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## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE PLOW."  
DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely linked together, and are intimately connected with Agriculture.—AGRICULTURE.

### Special Notice.

Agricultural Exchanges and communications for this department, should be directed "Oxford Democrat," South Paris, Me.

### Maine State Agricultural Society.

A memorial has just been presented to the Legislature, praying for the opening of Railroad communication into Aroostook County. It is a very able document, which we hope will be very carefully read, as well as the one presented last year by John A. Poor and others. This is a matter of vital importance, we think to the whole State, and especially to the western portion of it. The present is a very favorable time for this movement. Indeed, it is a necessity, if we mean to live and be a State worth living in.

Western emigration has received a check, a sort of slap in the face, that has staggered and blinded its victims, and now is the time to move, and not only to make known our resources as a State, but to open our splendid agricultural lands to settlement by making them as accessible as western lands, by railroad communication. If decisive measures are taken in this direction now, it will be our salvation. It is the golden opportunity, which if allowed to pass unimproved, it will be a weary day, before we shall recover from the disasters that will surely fall on our prosperity.

We are glad to learn that a very vigorous movement is making at this time, to induce the Legislature to submit this matter to the decision of the people. To this measure there can be no valid objection, and if the Legislature does not do this, we think it will suffer in the estimation of the people.

We hope this question will be put directly to the people, and they allowed to say, whether they want our State to assume its rightful position for population, industry and wealth among her sister States, or become a by word and a reproach for its narrow-mindedness, its want of sagacity and far-seeing wisdom, and its stupid inactivity in the promotion of its own interests, and turning to account its own unparalleled resources for all that can make a great, wealthy, powerful, and happy State.

**CASHMERE GOATS.** We have just received some photographs of the Cashmere Goats, owned by Richard Peters, Esq., of Atlanta, Georgia, with specimens of their wool, which can be seen at our residence. The cuts will be printed in this department of our paper, in a few weeks, with a description of their value and uses. The samples of their fleece are beautiful. It looks more like silk than wool.

**SHRATS AND PIGS.** We have a good supply of these for sale. They are not pampered and stuffed animals to fall off when they change hands; but good and thrifty ones that will gain rapidly, when changed to the ordinary feed of those who wish to make their pork during the summer. They are half and three-fourths Suffolk. We shall be at home the week following the first day of March, to attend to such as may wish to purchase. We also have one three quarter Suffolk Boar for sale, about five months old. He is a very fine animal. Also, two breeding sows of the same age.

**A GREAT COW, OR A GREAT STORY.** The Bangor Whig and Courier gives us the last cow story. It seems that besides yielding about two pounds and a half of butter per day, the family had "milk enough." We think that they didn't desire much, or it was skimmed rather close.

**"Mr. Moses Work, who lives on the Valley Avenue in this city, informs us that from a single cow thirty pounds of butter were made in his family in twelve days in the month of January, besides using milk enough for the family. The butter was all made from the milk given in twelve days."**

**HARROWING INVERTED SOD.** Farmers often find harrowing inverted sod to tear up the turf, and make grassy tillage. Grass land which has been inverted by the common plough late in autumn, and which has been underdrained or is otherwise dry enough, may be harrowed very early in the spring, without the least disturbance of the sod, if done when only a few inches of the surface has thawed, and while the grassy portion of the sod is chained fast by ice.

**BUTTER MILK CREAM.** C. R. D., in the Ohio Cultivator, recommends to place buttermilk when taken from the churn over a slow fire until it scalds. Remove it while it is still scalding; pour off the whey and the remainder will be nearly equal to butter for mixing purposes. For winter use put it away in a cork or jar, with now and then a handful of salt as you add more milk.

**Soot in Chimneys,** by taking fire, and dropping burning cinders on dry shingle roofs, causes many conflagrations. Most fire in the country originate in this way. Be particular to clean or burn out soot once a month when the roof is wet.

It is not generally known that hog's lard or animal oil of almost any kind, is an antidote to the awful poison, strychnine. Dose: as much as can be got down the patient, and that as quickly as possible.

Reported for the Oxford Democrat.

### Board of Agriculture.

[CONTINUED.]

Waldo, J. D. Tucker. The society that I represent at the Board, was organized in 1847, and I became one of its members in 1849. I do not claim to be a practical agriculturist, but I am fully convinced that general progress has been made by the farmers of Waldo Co., by their agricultural society. Farm stocks have been very much improved by the introduction of the Herford and Durham into our county, and the crosses of the before named breeds with our native stock are plainly visible in many parts of our county. We have fine oxen and cows, many that would compete with the best oxen and cows in Maine. I believe Waldo is not second to any county in Maine, in breeding horses. The horse, State of Maine, that took the first premium at the State Fair in Portland, in 1856, was raised, and is now owned, in Lunenburg, Waldo Co. The Crockett horse that took the first premium at the State Fair in Bangor, was bred in the same town as the horse State of Maine. The two horses above named, were Messengers crossed with Fox and Morgan. I am of the opinion that a cross of Morgan and Messenger is very desirable to combine speed and bottom. The farmers in our county have been very successful in raising good horses; they have bred from good stock, generally. I am of the opinion that the raising of good horses has paid a fair profit to our farmers.

Quite an interest is manifest in raising sheep. A cross of imported Irish sheep with the natives have been very valuable for early mutton, being of good size, and good mothers. Their lambs are suitable for mutton by the first of June. The Merinos have been introduced into our county, and the effect is already improving the texture of the wool.

In domestic manufactures, there is quite an interest taken. Every year shows an improved addition to our exhibitions of the handwork of our ladies, who contribute much to make our exhibitions of domestic fabrics interesting. Our agricultural fairs are an improvement upon society; for by this means farmers in different sections of the county become acquainted, and by being acquainted they discuss the various interests of agriculture—stock improvements, fruit growing, and all interests connected with farming, and it is not only an advantage to them, but to those by whom they are surrounded.

Lime burning is carried on to quite an extent in Camden, Lincolnville, and several other towns. Lime rock is found in many sections of our county, and the manufacture of lime has been a remunerative business. The lime exported is equal to that of any section in Maine. In many cases perhaps the farmers have gone into the manufacture of lime to the neglect of their farms, as they could more readily turn their labor to cash; but within the past two years, some have nearly abandoned the business, and are giving more attention to the cultivation of the soil. Lime burning has been a channel where our farmers could readily dispose of their poor qualities of wood at a full value.

Real estate has increased in value in our county, as the farming interest has increased. Some new varieties of wheat and other grains have been introduced, that have rewarded the labors of the husbandman. The various kinds of roots are cultivated with success, and I think it is truly said that the farmers are the lords of the soil.

Mr. Russ, of Franklin, presented a basket of apples, containing the following varieties, to the Board: Pumpkin Sweet, Nine Ounce, King's Pocket Apple, Smear, Hubbardston Nonpareil, Pleasant Bush, Mountain Sweet, Baldwin, Roxbury Russet, Yellow Reddew, Blue Parnain, Rhode Island Greening, and Oxford Black Apple. The Board voted to go into a convention of the whole, Mr. Fuller, of Kennebec, in the chair, and discuss the fruit, which was done with becoming gravity and decorum. After this the committee rose, reported progress and asked leave to sit again.

Tuesday, Jan. 26.

Board met according to adjournment, the President in the chair.

Mr. Perley, of Maine, moved to recommend the report on the topic 8th, with instructions to amend so as to require farmers' clubs to become auxiliary to the county societies.

### Report on Farmers' Clubs.

The committee to inquire into the expediency of recommending legislative action to encourage the organization and support of Farmers' Clubs, beg leave to

### REPORT

That they learn the existence of eight Clubs in Maine. One in Bethel, organized Dec. 1853; one in Naples, organized March 1854; one in W. Minot and Hebron, in 1855; one in S. Windham, 1857; one in Norridgewock, in 1857; one in Waterville, 1857; one in Pembroke and Robinson, 1857; one at Fort Fairfield, 1857. The Bethel Club has a library of about 80 volumes, devoted to agricultural and horticultural subjects, and in Naples they have a small collection of books.

Town Fairs were held, in 1857, in Bethel, Winthrop, N. Wayne, Robinson, Norridgewock, Fairfield, Leeds, Greene, W. Minot, and Dixfield, and have excited much interest in their respective localities.

Your committee will call especial attention to these Clubs, with the hope that the efforts thus far made may induce others to engage in this most interesting department of our agricultural operations.

Agriculture as a science, and as an art, is rapidly progressing in Maine. Of this there can be no doubt. Associated efforts have effected organizations in our county

and State societies, in 24 incorporated bodies. But there is a humble agency at work in the shape of Farmers' Clubs. The mighty Mississippi depends on the countless rills at its sources to swell its stream. The giant oak must have its rootlets thrown out in every direction for food, and so should our county and State societies be fed by the lesser, but more numerous organizations which should exist all over the State. The good results of these Clubs are best appreciated where most known. It renders the members more familiar with the different kinds of fruits and garden vegetables, and their cultivation. It brings to their notice the different kinds of stock, the preparation of the soil and manures, and what is of the utmost importance to human progress, it stirs him up to be a thinking as well as a working man, in addition to the cultivation of the social element.

The organization of a Farmers' Club is so simple, that it can be put into operation in almost any school district located in an agricultural community, and it is believed that very many can and will be so established, within a limited period of time. Nor should they be regarded as independent organizations, but be rendered auxiliary to the county societies in which they are located.

Many towns are so situated that they find it inconvenient to drive their stock, and transport their heavy articles to the county fair, but through the agency of these clubs, town fairs can be established, at which a large portion of the surrounding population can be gratified by ready access, and consequently, feel a direct interest in whatever is going on.

The better to facilitate the promotion of such Clubs, your committee would here give a form of a Constitution, which may be subject to such modifications as peculiar locations may demand.

### PREAMBLE.

Believing that by united effort the interests of agriculture would be better promoted, the undersigned hereby agree to form ourselves into a society for this purpose.

### CONSTITUTION.

Art. 1. This Society shall be called The Farmers' Club.

Art. 2. The members of this Society shall consist of a President, Vice President and Secretary, who shall be elected by ballot at the annual meeting, and hold their offices for one year, or until others shall be chosen.

Art. 3. There shall be a committee on subjects, consisting of three members, who shall be nominated by the chair.

Art. 4. Stated meetings shall be held during such months of the year as may be decided upon by the Society, for the discussion of such subjects as may best subserve the object of the Club.

Art. 5. The annual meeting shall be held on —, but special meetings may be called at any time on application of two or more members to the Secretary, who shall give public notice of the same.

Art. 6. Any person may become a member of this Club by signing his name to this Constitution.

Art. 7. This Constitution may be altered or amended by a majority of members present at any regular meeting, notice having been given at a previous meeting, or by public notice, on application to the Secretary, at least one week.

The committee would recommend that such legislative action shall be taken, if necessary, as shall enable every organized Farmers' Club to obtain all the legislative documents of the State pertaining to agriculture, on application to the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture.

If a library be thought advisable, additional articles can be adopted. This latter course is of much importance. The man who pays a dollar for a book is really the owner of the whole library. The Farmers' Club is the farmers' library, and the less formality in the discussions, and the more familiar they accustom themselves with each other, the more benefit will be likely to be derived.

Instead of electing the President for the year, it may prove a better course, in many cases, that he be chosen by nomination at each meeting of the Club.

Dr. True of Oxford, gave the following account of the Bethel Farmers' Club.

The Bethel Farmers' Club, which I represent here, was organized under unfavorable auspices. Not more than four or five persons could be induced to join it, and even these were exposed to the ridicule of their neighbors, but they persevered. Each member paid in one dollar or more for a library. Each volume was loaned to the library, with the privilege of withdrawing the same on dissolving his connection with the Club. But very few books have been withdrawn.

At first, it was thought that we should fail to interest ourselves for want of topics, but experience has proved that instead of exhausting our subjects, they press upon us faster than we can dispose of them. We meet at each other's houses by invitation, take our wives with us, and recommend to those who have none by all means to procure one. The ladies occupy a separate room during the discussion. We allow no entertainment except good apples, and a smiling face from our host and hostess. Not an unpleasant word or act has ever arisen in our Club since its organization. Meetings are held during the winter months, once in two weeks. At the last meeting an antiquarian supper has been furnished. In October a town fair is held, occupying one day, and in the evening an address is delivered by one of its members.

What are the results? Prominent among these is the fact that instead of one individual in the community becoming acquainted with a single topic, all the members are fast becoming acquainted with every topic. We

have, through its instrumentality, introduced pure blood stock. We have secured a great variety of garden vegetables, the different varieties of grapes, the best method of managing our manures and soils, and the introducing of agricultural and horticultural reading.

In a word, its effects are best felt by the members themselves, and it is gradually increasing in numbers and strength. I have no hesitation in encouraging the formation of such clubs in every agricultural community, cautioning its members to avoid strict parliamentary usages, but to let each man feel that he is enjoying an old fashioned neighborhood visit and chat, where he can without restraint, talk over the affairs of his garden, orchard and farm.

The committee on elections were instructed to make their final report on Thursday morning next.

Statements from the several members of the Board were resumed.

**NORTH AROOSTOOK.** Hiram Stevens. Agreeably to the request of the Board of Agriculture, I hereby present you with a detailed account of the doings of the Society which I represent, and more especially the ability of the soil in Aroostook County, to remunerate the husbandman for his labor. Our society has, in my opinion, been the means of much improvement. Farmers have taken a lively interest in trying to compete with each other. The branch of raising stock has received marked attention, and our farmers are trying to get the best breeds that may be particularly adapted to our climate.

In this branch I think I can say there has been a great improvement. Progress with us has not been confined to the husbandman, their wives and daughters take a lively interest in household manufactures, in adorning the show room with butter and cheese, and innumerable samples of their work, from the old fashioned homespun cloth down to the most delicate needlework. I am satisfied that without the aid that the ladies contribute to our fairs, we should soon become extinct.

I will try to show that the soil in Aroostook County will not only remunerate the husbandman for his labor, but that a farm well conducted is a source of much profit. I will take for an example, 50 acres situated on an elevated hard wood ridge; in such locations I consider the risk of a crop of wheat, rye, oats, buckwheat, or even corn coming to perfection, is but a mere trifle. To tell the trees and clear the land ready for the first crop, it would cost \$10 per acre, making \$500. This amount is paid for falling and clearing land, and a man can contract to have any amount cleared at that price that he may want. One and one half bushels of seed wheat is generally sown on an acre, this is worth \$2.25; value of wheat to sow 50 acres \$112.50; sowing and harrowing, \$2.00 per acre, \$100; harvesting, \$5.00 per acre, \$250; threshing \$1.13 per acre, \$156.50. The whole cost of a crop of wheat grown on 50 acres, \$1,119. Yield, I will put at 25 bushels per acre, making 1250 bushels, which is worth \$1.50 per bushel, making the value of the whole crop \$1,875, which, after deducting the cost, leaves a net profit of \$755.

In making the above estimate I have endeavored to keep below what is generally considered a fair yield on our best hard wood land; thirty to thirty-five, or forty, and even fifty bushels have been harvested from the acre in Aroostook County. In 1851 I raised thirty-five and a half bushels to the acre. This crop I entered for the Society's premium, but unfortunately did not get it, from the fact that a friend of mine in another Township raised thirty-seven and a half bushels to the acre.

I think that the growing of wheat is not confined to our new lands. Last spring I broke up a piece of pasture land the last days of April, sowed it to wheat the 9th day of May; when it was threshed I found the yield to be 20 bushels and 19 quarts to the acre; the wheat was of a good quality, making 38 lbs. of fine flour per bushel. I top dress my wheat land with one bushel of plaster and two bushels of unslacked wood ashes per acre, after it had got up 2 or 3 inches. I will here state that my crop of wheat would have been larger, had not the midge destroyed a portion of it, which good judges estimated to be one-third.

I will try to explain how we manage with the second crop, that is taken off from lands after they have been cleared of timber. If the trees lay over one summer after felling, before they are burnt and cleared off, we plow for the second crop; but if they are cleared off the summer and fall that they were felled in June previous, the land should not be plowed for the second crop, from the fact that it would not pay, the ground being so full of green roots.

In the last mentioned case, we will consider our land of 50 acres that has had a crop of wheat taken from it. The second crop should be oats, which is harvested in without plowing. 3 bushels of oats per acre, at 40 cents per bushel, would be \$60 for 50 acres; sowing and harrowing, at \$1.75 per acre, \$87.50; harvesting, at \$2.50 per acre, \$125; threshing at \$2.50 per acre, \$125. Cost of a crop of oats on fifty acres of land \$397.50. The yield per acre, 50 bushels, making 2500 bushels, worth 35 cents per bushel, amounts to \$875, and after deducting the cost, leaves a net profit of \$477.50.

**TAKING CARE OF YOUR FARMS.** Do not go on dividing up or using up your capital by cropping without manure! Make it a cardinal principle of action never to be swerved from, that you will not in any instance, in relation to any field or crop, or rotation, plant or sow without a supply of manure—sufficient at least to preserve the existing fertility of the soil.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE THUGS OF INDIA.

Very few readers need be told that the Thugs were a race of banditti peculiar to India, who made a business of robbing and murdering, and who, by a dint of practicing, the art from generation to generation, had attained a very high degree of skill at the time their career was happily cut sort by the Government of India.

The origin of "Thuggee" is, like many better things, hidden in the night of time. The legend saith that the first Thugs were Hindus, and that no one could become a member of the holy fraternity unless he was a full-blooded adherent of Brahma. However this be, in modern times Mohammedans have been found among the Thugs as well as Hindus; but all Thugs, whatever their faith, have professed belief in, and veneration for a certain Hindu goddess, who is believed to preside over the polite arts of war and robbery. Piety is a drug, as we see, in India.

It was at the close of the last century that the English conquerors of India first suspected the existence of Thuggee. They had heard long before, of the prevalence of murder and robbery on the highways, but entertained no very high opinion of the Hindu code of morality, and hearing of no victims of Thuggee save Hindus, they troubled themselves as little as possible upon the subject. As the eighteenth century was closing, however, some Englishmen were put out of the way in a mysterious manner, and the Government began to look into the subject.

An English officer of rank and family had undertaken a journey towards the headwaters of the Ganges. On the way he had fallen in with a very agreeable and polished Hindu; he had agreed to travel in company with his new acquaintance; the pair, with their servants, had departed early one morning from a small town, and neither had been heard of since. Another Englishman had met on the road from Allahabad with a Hindu lady in an agony of grief—her husband had died, her son had been stolen from her, her purse had been lost—she did not know how she was to regain her father's home near Delhi. As she was young and beautiful the gallant Englishman offered to be her escort on the way. The last that was seen of him was his appearance some twenty miles from Allahabad riding on his horse with his fair protegee en croupe behind him.

These and similar incidents attracted attention to the interior police of India, and for the first time the idea that there was an organized band of murderers and robbers in the country dawned upon the Government. Inquiry was set on foot, and the leading feature of Thuggee was brought to light. Early in the present century the existence of the fraternity and its cardinal principles were known to the Indian Government. Yet, notwithstanding their thorough knowledge of the system—the fact illustrates the nature of the Government in India—over a quarter of a century elapsed before steps were taken to put down Thuggee.

It was in the early part of the century that a young Englishman departed from Calcutta for a journey into the Northern regions of Hindustan (the story is to be found in the British Parliamentary Blue Books). He was a man of fortune—sprung from a high family in England—was traveling solely in order to enlarge his mind. He left Calcutta with the best letters from the Government, and had, as is usual in India, a large retinue of servants and cattle. He had not been two days gone when he fell in with a beautiful Hindu girl, travelling alone in the same direction as himself. On inquiry he found that she was much terrified at the idea of forming the journey alone, and would be extremely grateful if the Englishman would allow her to travel in the wake of his party. She was so gentle, so pretty and so defenceless, that the stranger offered her one of his horses and a place at his table. He was struck by her beauty; her large black eye glared at him with such tenderness and melancholy that young John Bull began to wish that she were white or he browned. She rode beside him and taught him her native tongue. He could not separate from her. She soon became the virtual chief of the caravan.

Only Azim, the body-servant, viewed the fair stranger with distrust. He warned his master against her, and more by signs—by passing his hand across his throat—than by words, intimated that no good was to come of their acquaintance. To all which the Englishman replied scoffingly that he was able to take care of himself.

They had travelled together for three or four days, and the Englishman was positively enamored of the fair Hindu. They were sitting under the shade of a banyan-tree, in the cool of the evening; Runa—the lady—was singing a plaintive song, and the Englishman, intoxicated with the magic of the scene and the delight of her society, was lounging idly by her side, with one of her small in his hands, when suddenly Azim shouted, or rather screamed. His master called.

"What's the matter?"

"Look there—down there!" cried Runa, pointing in the direction of the forest.

The Englishman turned to look, and strained his eyes to see. At that moment he felt round his throat a cord, which was drawn tighter and tighter, till he lost consciousness. His last recollection was of that same soft, small hand which he had so tenderly pressed, being thrust against the back of his neck with unwomanly strength, in order to draw the cord tighter. The operation was performed so skillfully—strangulation was so rapid—that before he could utter a cry or move a muscle he was powerless.

When he came to his senses he was lying

—alone—at the bottom of a deep quarry or pitfall. The cold night air had brought him to his senses. He rose and stood up; his limbs were whole. He had a painful sensation round the neck which reminded him of the cord; and under one of his armpits he felt a sore place, which, on examination, proved to be a wound from a pinard. He drew a long breath without pain, however, and thus satisfied himself that the weapon had not penetrated his vital part. He felt other bruises and sprains, but they were trifling to one accustomed to athletic exercises. While he was occupied in ascertaining the extent of his injuries, he heard a voice above call him—

"Sahib! Sahib!"

"Hullo!" he cried, "is that you, Azim? Get me out of this hole!"

A shout of delight was the reply, and in a trice the rope was lowered, and the Englishman stood on the brink of the pitfall, which, it must be confessed, looked ugly enough from above.

Azim quickly told his story. The caravan had been attacked by a band of Thugs, to whom the fair Runa had served as decoy. When the Englishman was strangled, the Thugs fell upon the servants, some of whom were murdered where they stood, while others, and among them Azim, had prudently fled to a place of refuge. All the baggage had been carried off, and the Thugs had made a good thing of it. How they had allowed the Englishman to escape was wonderful; they invariably dig a pitfall and bury their victims to avoid detection.

"They had better have buried me," said the Englishman, with a grim smile.

Azim showed his white teeth, and followed his master to Benares, where he had friends.

There the Englishman found two English sailors, whom he engaged by the month; likewise four mountaineers, stout, able-bodied fellows, whose courage was vouched for by Azim. All were well armed, and each provided with a serviceable pony; and thus, taking no baggage but their weapons, they started out in search of the Thugs. The sailors and mountaineers were notified at the end of their first journey that they were on an expedition which might cost them their lives, but that all the plunder of the Thug camp should be theirs if they were successful. They were abundantly satisfied with these terms.

It was agreed that the Englishman was to travel in advance with one of the sailors as his body-servant, while the others were to follow at some little distance. They resolved to take the road to Delhi, as the one which travellers would be most likely to pursue.

After two days' journey, as good luck would have it, they saw by the roadside a female weeping and throwing her arms about in the greatest semblance of despair. The Englishman rode up, and almost leaped from his horse when he recognized the fair Runa. She, too, screamed and shuddered at the sight of him. She sprang up and tried to escape into the jungle, but the Englishman was too swift for her, she was caught and brought back. The Englishman asked her with pity; she was silent. He questioned her; not a word would she utter. He threatened her; she only smiled. While the colloquy was going on, Azim rode up. Perceiving the state of the case, he very quickly made a gibbet by passing a rope over a stout branch from a tree by the roadside; and taking from his bag a piece of beef intended for the dinner of the Englishman he made signs to Runa that he would hang her, with the beef round her neck. This was worse than death to the devout Hindu girl; she offered to redeem her life by any sacrifice.

"Lead us to your camp," said Azim.

"Wait till nightfall," she muttered.

After a little hesitation Azim, who had taken the command, as the most experienced of the party, consented to wait. But, meanwhile, he placed Runa with her back against a tree, and sat down opposite her, so that she could not make a sign or utter a whisper without his knowledge. Not far a second did he take his hawk eyes off her.

The Englishman and the party encamped around them, and dined contentedly. Azim would neither eat nor drink for fear his attention should be diverted from the traitress. As it grew dark, Azim became impatient, and demanded fiercely when Runa was going to redeem herself. She still tried to postpone the fatal act, till Azim drew forth the remnant of his beef. At the horrid sight the courage of the Hindu girl gave way again, and she exclaimed that she was ready for anything.

"Listen!" said Azim. "You know where your friends are, and how to summon them; when I make the signal, you shall call them, as if you had succeeded in entrapping a traveller." And he bade the men of the party lie flat in the tall grass, each with his gun ready for action. The arrangement was no sooner completed than he gave the signal, holding up to Runa's gaze the terrible beef as a warning.

She gave a shrill scream, and almost instantaneously a dozen savage-looking fellows came bounding through the brushwood, and dashed at Azim, who was the only man they saw. At the same instant the Englishman sprang up and shot the foremost as he rushed forward; the sailors and mountaineers followed the example; each discharged his piece with deadly effect, then charged with sabre and knife. The Thugs were more than two to one; but nothing could withstand the fury of the Englishman's followers. In less than one minute there was not one of the murderers standing. One, a tall, ferocious fellow, was lying gasping at the foot of the tree where Runa sat. He was a chief, or stranger; at the first shot he had bounded to the side of the luckless girl, and with the cry, "Traitors!" had plunged the

knife into her side. The next moment Azim had cut him down with a fearful sabre-cut.

When morning came, the Englishman found sixteen dead bodies around him. He buried them on the spot; and the story, which he printed at the time, was of service to the Government in deciding how to deal with the Thugs.

It was Lord Bentinck who resolved, a quarter of a century since, to put down Thuggee in India. He employed Captain Sleeman as his agent, and that officer succeeded so well that he hanged several hundred Thugs in the course of a year or two.

His account of the system of Thuggee, which is contained in his official reports, is absolutely appalling. The sons of Thugs were trained to the business from their earliest youth. At first they were not allowed to be present at the death-scene of the victims. They were kept at a distance while the strangling went on, but were granted a share of the plunder to whet their appetite. Captain Sleeman tells a story of a young boy who was taken out by his father—a Thug—on an expedition, and who crept away from the place where he had been left and witnessed the slaughter of the victim; he went mad for horror and died that night.

The general principle was to inveigle the victim into security; a male or female Thug was deputed for this purpose, and directed to lull him into perfect repose; then, at a chosen moment, to throw a cord or handkerchief round his neck, when the confederates rushed in and despatched him. The Thugs dislike to shed blood. They strangle their victims, robbed them, and dug a grave. Before placing the body in the grave, however, they hid it under the armpits, and let the blood run into the hole; as otherwise, in that climate, the corpse might have swelled, and caused fissures in the earth, which would have attracted dogs and jackals to the spot.

The office of stranger was the highest dignity among the Thugs. A man sometimes served years before attaining this distinction; but women occasionally obtained it. A traveller was lately presented to a lady who, with her husband, was kept at Mong-hir, as a decoy Thug, a reformed murderer, in Government pay. He asked her what she thought of the crime of murder.

"Heaven will hold us all, Sahib," was the cool reply.

Her husband interposed, and proudly remarked that she had taken eighteen lives.

"Not eighteen," said she, hastily; "twenty-one!" And she counted them on her fingers.

Upon which the husband turned to the visitor, knowingly, and said:

"She is a very clever woman, Sahib; very clever!"

**PURE AIR.** Whatever renders the blood impure tends to originate consumption. Whatever makes the air impure, makes the blood impure. It is the air we breathe which purifies the blood. And as, if the water we use to wash our clothing is dirty, it is impossible to wash the clothing clean, so if the air we breathe is impure, it is impossible for it to abstract the impurities from the blood. What, then, are some of the most prominent things which render the air impure? It is the nature of still water to become impure. Running water purifies itself. Air in motion, draughts of air, are self-purifiers. Thus it is that close rooms bring consumption to countless thousands. Hence all rooms should be so constructed as to have a constant draught of air passing through them. A man of ordinary size renders a hoghead of air unfit for breathing, and consumes its blood-purifying qualities every hour. Hence, sleeping in close rooms, even though alone, or sitting for a very short time in a crowded vehicle, among a large assembly, is perfectly corrupting to the blood. Close bedrooms make the graves of multitudes. [Hall's Book of Consumption.]

**WHOLESALE EDUCATION.** Of all the know-nothing persons in this world, commend us to the man who has "never" known a day's illness. He is a moral duncie; one who has lost the greatest lesson in life, who has skipped the finest lecture in that great school of humanity, the sick-chamber. Let him be versed in mathematics, profound in metaphysics, a ripe scholar in the classics, a bachelor of arts, or even a doctor of divinity, yet is he as one of those gentlemen whose education has been neglected. For all his college acquirements, how inferior is he in wholesome knowledge to the mortal who has had but a quarter's gout or a half-year of ague—how infinitely below the fellow-creature who has been soundly taught his tediousness, thoroughly grounded in the rheumatics, and deeply red in the scarlet fever! And yet what is more common than to hear a great, hulking, florid fellow bragging of an ignorance, a brutal ignorance, that he shares in common with the pig and the bullock, the generality of which die, probably, without ever having experienced a day's indisposition? [Thomas Hood.]

**CAUSE AND EFFECT.** A lady was recently teaching a boy to spell. The boy spelt "c-o-l-d," but could not pronounce it. In vain his teacher asked him to think and try. At last she asked him, "What do you get when you go out upon the wet pavement on a rainy day and wet your feet?" "I get a kicking!"



## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, FEB. 23, 1858.

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## LOCAL AGENTS.

WM. B. LAPHAM, M.D., Bryant's Pond.  
HENRY LUTON, Norway.  
JOSEPH FENICOTT, Denmark.  
DAVID DEROIS, Hiram.  
M. K. MAYNARD, Porter.  
G. K. STACY, Porter.

## CLIPPING.

The Publishers of the Oxford Democrat have  
made arrangements to furnish to their subscribers,  
in connection with their journal, the following per-  
sonals:One copy of The Oxford Democrat, and the  
Atlantic Monthly, one year, for \$3.50One copy of The Oxford Democrat, and  
Hesper's Magazine, one year, for \$3.50Oxford Democrat and Life Illustrated, for  
one year, for \$2.00Oxford Democrat and Pharmaceutical Journal,  
one year, for \$1.50Oxford Democrat and Water Cure Journal, one  
year, for \$1.50Payment must be made in advance, in all cases.  
We are also prepared to receive subscriptions to  
Essex's Magazine. See advertisement in an-  
other column.The Black Democracy Suppressing In-  
vestigation.Our readers cannot fail to remember the  
holy horror expressed by the black democrats  
of the 24th Congress, at the time the cele-  
brated Investigating Committee was raised  
to investigate the charges of corruption  
against some of its members. A Committee  
was ordered, and they pursued their in-  
vestigations with a remarkable zeal and in-  
dustry. They hunted down one or two  
members who had acted with the Republi-  
cans, and pursued them with perfect blood-  
hound ferocity.Any one who reads the evidence taken in  
that investigation cannot fail to discover the  
very singular fact that not a single ques-  
tion was ever asked a witness about a black de-  
mocrat. They asked a paragon of honesty  
as to, like Caesar's wife, above suspicion.  
That Committee, made up of a majority of  
black democrats and South Americans, were  
very careful not to touch back into the 23d  
Congress and inquire into the "corrupt com-  
binations" which there existed into the leg-  
islative frauds that characterized some of its leg-  
islators; into the "corruption" that took  
out of the National Treasury more than  
thirty millions of dollars to satisfy the Texas  
loan. But, pay for the Graham Purchase,  
and other appropriations "defended" through  
the means of almost everybody in and  
about the Congress, understood to be most  
thoroughly corrupt.That was all very well, because the de-  
mocratic members of Congress got the spots.  
It was all perfectly honest for them to plun-  
der, and get plunder, out of the National  
Treasury. In the present Congress an in-  
vestigating Committee was raised with a  
great flourish of trumpets to look up the  
\$87,000 alleged to have been expended by  
Lawrence, Stone & Co., to procure the pas-  
sage of the present Tariff Act. One Wil-  
liamson was brought before the Committee,  
who testified he knew nothing about the  
special matter before them; but he did say,  
and testify that he was the agent of En-  
glish Bankers and Manufacturers. That they  
spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in  
buying up the members of Congress who  
passed the Tariff of 1846,—which act was  
intended and has operated to break down  
and ruin our woolen interests and build up  
British interests, and enrich her capitalists.  
The Congress that passed the infamous  
Tariff act of 1846, was a democratic Congress,  
and when the witness got along in that  
neighborhood he was asked no more ques-  
tions, and he dismissed as quick as a dog would  
drop a hot potato; and this, too, after the  
Committee had dragged him before the  
House, and had him imprisoned for alleged  
contumacy and contempt in refusing to an-  
swer questions propounded by the committee.  
Mr. Watson, another witness, has been  
put in close confinement, in Washington,  
by order of the House, for refusing to an-  
swer what seems to us to be an important  
question, with regard to the personal affairs  
of said Company. This is all very well to  
threaten an inoffensive citizen of Massachu-  
setts into the filthy den in the capital be-  
cause he will not disclose the private trans-  
actions of a company, after he has fully  
and unqualifiedly declared he knows nothing  
relating to the charge made upon which the  
investigation is predicated.But there is another phase to this busi-  
ness. It is alleged, and no doubt with truth,  
that the members of the present Congress  
are being tampered with, and their votes  
induced, not by Lawrence, Stone & Co., but  
by "James Buchanan & Co." Not for  
the purpose of putting through a Tariff  
Bill; but the notorious Leecompton swindle.  
Democratic papers, in the full confidence  
of the Administration, have declared that  
the Administration had only got to buy up  
some two or three members of the House to  
consummate the villainy.Mr. Heard, of New York, introduced a  
resolution to investigate the matter. This  
was like throwing a bomb shell into a mag-  
azine of powder. It created the greatest  
excitement and consternation in the Demo-  
cratic ranks of the House. They flew round  
the House in the greatest disorder and con-  
fusion. Speaker Orr decided it a question  
of privilege, and the black democracy failed,  
and by a vote of 108 to 88 the resolution  
was laid upon the table. The democrats  
all voted to lay it upon the table, thereby  
putting to another all investigation. They  
did not dare to let the matter be settled by  
a majority. They knew that some of their  
own members had been bought up already; that  
others were waiting for a market; that theonly hope of examining through the Le-  
ecompton swindle was in the corrupting  
means and appliances of the Executive upon  
the members of the House.For Lawrence, Stone & Co. to spend a  
few thousands in buying up black democrats  
to vote right upon a financial question, was  
awful,—horrible beyond degree. An in-  
vestigation must be had. The National Treas-  
ury, now near dry, must be drained of its  
last dollar to hunt down the alleged offend-  
ers. But for James Buchanan to send his  
cabinet officers into the House of Represen-  
tatives, and by bribes and offers of office,  
buy up Northern doughfaces to put through  
Congress the most gigantic swindle that ever  
turned up in any legislative body, why,  
that was a matter that must be kept dark.  
Now any one who can and will read, will  
see at once the deep seated hypocrisy of  
these black democrats. Supported friends,  
involving the character of a single mem-  
ber of the House, must be rigidly investigated at  
enormous expense. Red frauds, in which  
the National Executive is a party—plunder-  
ing the Treasury and using the patronage  
to corruptly influence and buy up members  
of Congress—that is a small matter that  
must not be meddled with.The only hope the slave-drivers ever have  
had of driving Leecompton through the  
House, has been in corrupting Northern  
doughfaces,—if such a thing can be done,—and  
buying them up, like horses in the market.  
The only hope of the South has been in Ex-  
ecutive power, to corrupt and influence  
Congress.No wonder the culprits themselves don't  
want an investigation. It is perfectly nat-  
ural for them to run from it; no guilty ras-  
cal ever wanted to be tried. It is justice  
they fear, whether in the halls of Congress  
or before the courts of law. The same  
spirit to smother all investigation into the  
villainies of the black democracy, caused  
Speaker Orr to depart from all parliamen-  
tary rules, and appoint a majority of border  
ruffians on the committee raised on motion  
of Col. Harris to investigate the Leecompton  
fraud.This very Committee have thus far voted  
down all propositions looking to an ex-  
posure of the enormous frauds connected with  
that instrument. They are so constituted  
as to frustrate the vote of the House in the  
passage of the resolution. The black de-  
mocrats well know that to lift the veil that  
conceals the atrocious and frauds com-  
mitted by that party will at once kill out what  
remains of life in their organization; hence  
their efforts to cover up their knavery and  
wickedness, and hide from the public view  
the treason that "lurks concealed" in all  
their actions.

## More Expositions of True Democracy.

We know that the decent portion of the  
black democracy North, are ashamed of their  
party and its treasonable principles, and  
out of pity to them we seldom quote from  
the speeches of their leaders, but the thing  
ought not to be lost sight of, and we occasion-  
ally give them a dagger-thrust view of the  
foundations that lie at the bottom of their  
policy of their creed. Below is the telegraph  
report of a recent speech of Mr. Shorter,  
of Alabama, in the House of Representatives.  
He is the true and correct representa-  
tive of modern democracy. Hear him, ye  
Leecompton doughfaces north of Mason's wall  
and Dixon's line, look in the glass and see your-  
selves, and your beautiful principles delineated  
by one of your acknowledged leaders.Mr. Shorter, of Alabama, spoke on the  
Kansas question, and said that all the  
Southern States were united on the Georgia  
platform and were pledged to resist even to  
a dissolution of the Union. The refusal of  
Congress to admit Kansas because of the ex-  
istence of slavery there. He cared not  
whether this was constitutional or revolution-  
ary or right, the South were prepared to  
defend it. He contended that the Le-  
ecompton Constitution was legally adopted  
and was republican in form. Congress has  
not the power to remand Kansas to a terri-  
torial condition, she being an independent  
sovereign State by consent of Congress out-  
side of the Union.Mr. Shorter expressed surprise that Mr.  
Douglas had abandoned the principles of  
the Nebraska bill, being before the first gen-  
eral assembly, and like the Partisan, throwing  
poisoned arrows before him. He did not  
want the votes of Mr. Douglas and his fol-  
lowers, and if they did not reflect Northern  
public opinion, the sooner the South knew  
this the better. He contended that it was  
never designed to make Kansas a slave State.  
The free Government's sent there were all free  
soilers, including the traitor Walker. It  
had been said that the admission of Kansas  
would light the flames of civil war. If so,  
let it come. Let the flames rise even higher.  
But he thought the refusal to admit her  
would rather endanger civil war, refer-  
ring the question back to the people, who  
would in vainly invite this result. If the  
South remain in the Union on terms of in-  
equality with the North, under such circum-  
stances the Southerners would not be a brave  
and gallant people, but mere captives,  
chained to the victorious car of the North.Mr. Shorter continued at some length in  
a similar strain, closing as follows: "The  
religion of Plymouth Rock is intolerance,  
"aggression and fanaticism. Northern clergy-  
men violated the seventh Commandment  
after receiving lectures, and when their crimes  
were exposed, were courted and fêted by the  
laic sex."But the same party is not more abusive  
of the clergy, than they are of the ladies.  
They slander both alike. These things are  
facts, would to Heaven they were not. We  
cannot, for our lives see how any man, who  
has any regard for the Bible, Christianity,  
the religion of Christ, or even the forms of  
morality and common decency can follow  
ship black democracy. We can readily see  
how the infidels of France, who carried a  
depraved wreck in the similitude of a woman,  
through the streets of Paris in tri-  
umph, and resolved there was no God, could  
fellowship such impious, blasphemous doc-  
trines as here come from the mouth of this  
distinguished leader of the black democracy,  
(Shorter), but we cannot conceive how any  
Christian man, moral man, or even civilized  
man can act and vote with a party so de-  
praved and abandoned.Mr. Fessenden's Speech. The Washing-  
ton correspondent of the New York Tribune  
thus alludes to the speech of Mr. Fessenden  
in the Senate:"Mr. Fessenden's speech to-day, review-  
ing the message, the opinion of the Supreme  
Court, and the whole Kansas policy of the  
Government, is pronounced one of the ablest  
and most lucid expositions which the sub-  
ject has yet received in the Senate."Jeff. Davis was much excited by his posi-  
tions and declarations, and perhaps smart-  
ing under defeat in the House, attempted to  
criticize it in rather an offensive tone. Mr.  
Fessenden's reply was brave, manly and  
prompt. He told the fire eater that no in-  
timidation would deter him from making  
the freest expression of his opinion and ac-  
tion, and that when he was willing to re-  
gard consequences of any sort in a question  
of duty, he would first resign his seat. Some  
sarcastic references told with effect on both  
sides of the Chamber."DOORKEEPER OF THE HOUSE. The Door-  
keeper of the House is a Virginian, and all  
his appointments are understood to have been  
dictated by his special patron, Hon. C.  
J. Faulkner.The subordinate officers in the gift of the  
Doorkeeper, exclusive of pages, numbered  
thirteen in the last Congress. Mr. Faulk-  
ner has raised the number to nineteen, of  
which he has assigned eleven to Virginia,  
eight of them to his own district.One of the men removed was a soldier in  
Clay's regiment at Buena Vista, where he  
lost one hand, and all of the other but two  
stumps of fingers. Mr. Faulkner gave him  
place to an Irishman, who, however, refused  
to take it, upon seeing the mutilated hand.  
Mr. Faulkner then gave his place to a Vir-  
ginian. No qualms of conscience ever stood  
between a Virginian and a salary.[Republican.]  
We learn that a young man named De-  
coster was frozen to death, in Buckfield, last  
week. When last seen he had been drink-  
ing to excess.A lady in Lowell came near sharing the  
same fate. A young man at the house se-  
ized an artery with an axe. With neither  
axe or overcoats she ran to the woods,  
where some men were at work, for them to  
go for a physician. They at once started.  
In the excitement it was not noticed that  
she had not returned, and when discovered  
she was so chilled as to be unable to walk,  
and was making feeble attempts to crawl.  
Prompt attention soon placed her out of  
danger.The story about the famous walled lake in  
Iowa, is exploded. The owner of the land  
contiguous, says that on one side the wind  
has blown the sand from the boulders, mak-  
ing a respectable stairway for the geese to  
go down into the water; and this is all the  
foundation for the singular story which has  
been the rounds of the papers.The Kennebec Journal states that some of  
the members of the Legislature spend an  
hour each morning, before the House is called  
to order, by singing familiar hymns.  
These morning concerts are very interesting,  
not only to the members, but to the specta-  
tors who happen to be present.A special despatch to the Boston Journal  
states that an act had unanimously passed  
the House in the Legislature of Kansas,  
making any attempt to put in force the Le-  
ecompton Constitution, an act punishable  
with death. That is the true way in which  
to meet the conspirators against the people's  
liberty.Monday last was the anniversary of the  
birth of Washington. It has been made a  
legal holiday in this State. In Portland  
the Rifle Guards gave a grand ball in honor  
of the day; and we had no papers from there  
on Tuesday.The leading article in the current num-  
ber of the Universalist Quarterly Review  
on "Modern Civilization," is from the pen  
of the Hon. Israel Washburn, M. C. from  
the fifth district of Maine. It is a very  
able production.SORRY TO SEE, that one of our city com-  
munitaries has changed his sanctum into a  
quack medicine depot. It is not in accord-  
ance with its usual good taste.The following gentlemen have petitioned  
the Legislature to be incorporated into a  
company for the purpose of building a rail-  
road from Oldtown to Aroostook county:  
G. K. Jewett, Samuel F. Hersey, Geo. Ste-  
venson, Geo. W. Smith, W. H. McCallis, S.  
H. Dale, Solomon Parsons, Walter Brown,  
S. P. Strickland, H. E. Prentiss, J. W.  
Stuehfield, E. L. Hamlin, A. A. Wing.A GOOD SUGGESTION. The Belfast Jour-  
nal suggests that while our Legislature is  
enacting laws for the preservation of pick-  
erel, it should do something to protect that  
beautiful and delicate bird, the partridge.  
We would especially commend this matter  
to their attention. The wanton destruction  
of them during the breeding season, is so  
common as to give rise to the fear that they  
will soon become extinct in this region. If  
our sportsmen will not regard their own in-  
terests in this respect, those having the right  
to regulate the matter should take it in  
charge. The same protection is needed for  
our trout brooks. They are now fished so  
constantly that it seems almost a mystery  
that any at all should remain.

## SPRING ELECTIONS!!

The Leecompton black democracy are  
saying, and have been predicting and  
declaring "that they will carry this State  
next fall." To prepare the way they  
are secretly using every possible means  
to elect their town officers. Republi-  
cans, awake, and look out for them!SUPPOSED INCENDIARISM. The fire which  
occurred at this place last week is supposed  
to be the result of incendiaryism. On com-  
plaint, a young man by the name of Henry  
Davis, was arrested and tried before Justice  
Hutchinson and Knapp, on Thursday, at  
day after the fire. The result of the trial  
was that he was bound over in the sum of  
\$500 for his appearance at the March Term  
of the Supreme Court. Failing to procure  
bonds he was committed to jail.CONGRESS PRINTING. In stating that  
there was a general disposition in the  
House to pay for all the printing actually  
executed, we should have added that the  
Republican members believed and charged  
that there had been great extravagance,  
and that this extravagance had been the  
basis of large contributions, as well to the  
general exchequer of the dominant party,  
as to the private pockets of individuals in  
it. J. Glancy Jones, in the recent contest  
for printer, claimed the election of Wendell  
expressly upon the ground that Wendell  
contributed thirty thousand dollars to carry  
Pennsylvania for Buchanan. C. J. Faulk-  
ner was not so specific, but in a published  
letter spoke of Wendell's party "liberality."  
All the printing employees of the two last  
Congress were Democrats, and all the  
plunder in the printing, little or much,  
went into Democratic pockets.

[Washington Republic.]

AN HONEST REPLY. An amusing in-  
cident took place in one of the large dry  
goods stores of our city a short time ago.A good looking, honest faced country girl  
came to town with her "feller" to do a  
trifle of shopping. The magnitude of the  
store, the piles on piles of goods, the daz-  
zling array of articles, the rows of busy  
clerks, the flitting cash boys, quite over-  
powered our good friend, who scarcely  
knew what to do. Her "feller" obstinate-  
ly refused to go in, and loitered about the  
door. The clerks being all busy just at  
that moment, the young lady was obliged  
to remain standing a few minutes. At  
length a dapper fellow with a gold watch  
chain and flourishing moustache, came  
bowing and smiling up to the blushing  
customer, with "anybody waiting on you  
madam?" The color deepened in her  
cheeks as she hesitated and drew a long  
breath, till finally, with a nod of the head  
towards the door, she faltered out, "Yes,  
sir; he is." [N. Y. Paper.]WHERE CUBAN SLAVES ARE REFITTED.  
A correspondent of the Mexican Extraor-  
dinary, says there were four slave-trading  
vessels in the port of Campechy, Yucatan,  
the last of which, refitting after having suc-  
cessfully landed cargoes of slaves on the  
Island of Cuba. The writer adds: It is now a  
common practice in Cuba to order the  
slave vessels to fit out at Campechy, as no  
English cruisers go there to keep a look-out  
for them, and the authorities there seldom  
or never inquire who or what is the charac-  
ter of the ship, so long as she pays port  
fees and brings a trade to the port.While a party of Boston ladies and gen-  
tlemen were skating one day last week at  
Jamaica Pond, a young lady promised any  
man who could beat her in skating across  
the pond, a kiss. As the young lady was  
rather pretty, all present started off, and at  
the end of the journey, it was found that a  
young "darkey" was the winner. The  
lad says that the lady gave the "kiss" as  
though she was used to the business.THE CARS COMING. The enterprising di-  
rectors of the Androscoggin Railroad Com-  
pany were in town last week selling stock  
bonds. Their bonds sell like "hot cakes,"  
and the completion of the road to Farming-  
ton the ensuing season is now rendered cer-  
tain. [Franklin Patriot.]The Editor of the Southern Mercury  
speaks of his party as "the heavy-handed  
democracy." They may be heavy-handed,  
but when they have been within fair arm's  
length of the public spoils, they have shown  
themselves light fingered.[Louisville Journal.]  
DRINKING IN WASHINGTON. Perley, the  
Washington correspondent of the Boston  
Journal, says: "The bar at one of our  
fashionable 'marble' hotels has taken \$21,-  
000 for drinks in the past fourteen months.  
During several of these months the city  
was comparatively tenantless."The Rockland Democrat says that an ex-  
tensive revival and reformation is taking  
place there under the ministry of Rev. C.  
F. Tupper, pastor of the Methodist church.  
The number of his congregation has nearly  
doubled within six months, and seventy  
persons are in a fair way to become mem-  
bers of the church.OUR MINISTER AT BERLIN. There is a  
report among the politicians of Indiana,  
says the Chicago Tribune, that Governor  
Wright is about to throw up his Berlin  
mission and come home, for the purpose of  
leading the Douglas forces of his State  
against Bright and Fitch.ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE. The  
Arabia, at New York, brings Liverpool dates  
to January 23.  
Cotton has risen during the week one-  
fourth of a penny. The sales amounted  
to 67,000 bales, and the advices from Man-  
chester were more favorable. Breadstuffs  
were dull. Money was becoming plenty.  
The bullion in the Bank of England had in-  
creased one million sterling.Four Italians, charged with being the  
leaders in the attempt to assassinate Napo-  
leon, were soon to be tried.  
Later news had been received from India,  
but nothing important.  
Lord Elgin, at Canton, had offered his  
final terms to the Chinese, and given them  
ten days to answer.

## Kansas Correspondence.

Publishers of the Oxford Democrat: As  
you have been pleased to insert in your  
journal some former communications writ-  
ten in this Western region, where public  
attention is turned with so much interest,  
I again take my pen to give a "passing  
thought by the way." Having been unex-  
pectedly called to leave the Pine Tree  
State, the last of December, to attend to  
important business, relating to Land Claims,  
I was not able to inform myself so thor-  
oughly respecting the success, and standing  
of the Republican party of Maine, as I oth-  
erwise should have done. However, I  
learned enough to satisfy me that the old  
line democracy are completely routed up to  
the head of "Salt River," where politi-  
cians so frequently land, and consequently  
the Republicans have the complete control  
of State and County affairs. It is cheering  
to hear of the triumph of the Republican party  
in the States, for on their success hang the  
destinies of millions of people. I congrat-  
ulate you, and with you the great Republi-  
can party of Maine, for the success that has  
crowned your labors in behalf of human  
rights. Go on, in your wonted course, and  
thousands of the people of Kansas will still  
bless you for labors done in their behalf.During my short stay in Maine, and the  
New England States, I was strongly remind-  
ed of the difference of the position of the  
Eastern laboring man, compared with that  
of the squatter sovereign of Kansas. Being  
brought up in a new settlement in Vermont,  
and having been familiar with the wants  
and privileges of many new settlers in Old  
Oxford County in Maine, and lately a re-  
sident of some three years in this new Terri-  
tory of Kansas, my experience has not been  
without profit to myself, at least, if not so  
to some others. Respecting this matter, I  
purpose, in a future number to give my spe-  
cial views upon the subject.I left New England for Kansas, the 20th  
of December, at which time you were hav-  
ing good sleighing in Maine, New Hamp-  
shire, Vermont, and some parts of the Old  
Bay State. It rained in New York City,  
and on the 31st, I found sleighing at Pat-  
erson, New Jersey, through the State of  
New York and Pennsylvania, and on the  
line of the New York and Erie Rail Road.  
Not much snow in Ohio, and in Indiana the  
snow entirely disappeared. On Saturday,  
Jan. 2d, 1858, a new era of weather seemed  
to be ushered in,—instead of the cold, high  
and raw winds that had prevailed the pre-  
vious days, now the sun shone brightly and  
warm, and the winds blew softly, and a per-  
son could enjoy himself without an over-  
coat. Thus the weather has continued  
mostly, excepting some three days of rain,  
and one of high and cool winds. We have  
some cool nights, in which ice forms a very  
little on still water. The Missouri and Kan-  
sas rivers are now open for the running of  
boats, and no ice to impede free navigation.  
On arriving at St. Louis, the news was rife  
that civil war again raged in Kansas, that  
Gen. Lane had fought the U. S. troops, and  
the whole territory wasarming for a grand  
fight, which news was thought by some to  
be true, and by others a humbug, the latter  
being the most true. You have already re-  
ceived the election returns.The celebrated precinct of Oxford, stand-  
ing out the most conspicuous, (even out-  
rivaling our famous democratic town of Ox-  
ford, down East,) the place being very popu-  
lar, and containing six buildings to my  
certain knowledge, having come through it  
on my journey here. Verily, this is a great  
country! Only look at the facts, two Gov-  
ernor's messages appear in the same public  
newspaper, addressed to two distinct leg-  
islatures now in session, and another Gov-  
ernor and Legislature just chosen, who are  
longing to bear rule over this beautiful  
land! More anon.WM. E. GOODNOW.  
Manhattan, K. T., Jan. 23d, 1858.For The Oxford Democrat.  
MR. EDITOR: On the 14th day of Janu-  
ary, inst., the ladies of East Rumford  
departed and hauled to the Rev. George Briggs,  
(Methodist Minister,) a barrel of the best  
kind of flour.Twenty-eight ladies participated in the  
hauling. On the barrel containing the  
flour, rode a young lady bearing a banner  
with the following inscription, viz:  
"The laborer is worthy of his hire."  
After arriving at the parsonage, and  
forming a semicircle around the door, the  
flour was formally presented by Mrs. David  
Knapp, in a neat and appropriate speech;  
to which the Rev. gentleman replied in a  
very feeling and happy manner, expressing  
his gratitude for this memento of the esteem  
and friendship of his friends and neighbors,  
promising, that, if a faithful discharge of  
his duty, as a minister of the gospel, should  
continue to ensure their friendship, it should  
be his constant endeavor so to go in and out  
before his flock, that the feeling of union  
and harmony so manifest here to-day, should  
continue while he continued to be their  
pastor.After the presentation ceremonies were  
ended, the neighbors (about sixty, young  
and old,) entered the house and partook of  
a bountiful collation prepared by the ladies  
for the occasion. Tea being over, the re-  
mainder of the afternoon was spent in cheer-  
ful conversation and singing until near sun-  
set, when after having attended prayers,  
they departed to their several homes, feeling  
that they had pleasantly and profitably  
spent the afternoon.This is the third donation visit that Bro.  
Briggs has received this winter; the re-  
ceipts of which amount to over fifty dollars.

East Rumford, Jan. 27, 1858.

THE MORMONS.—New York, Feb. 6. The  
Times has an interesting account of the  
views of the Mormons in regard to the move-  
ments of the Government, derived from an  
interview with Hon. Horace S. Eldridge,  
one of the leaders of the saints, who is now  
on a visit to this city, and is charged with  
the general supervision of the Mormon  
Church in the East. Mr. Eldridge seeks  
to correct certain misapprehensions in the  
mind of the public concerning the disposi-  
tion of the Mormons, but admits that any  
attempt of the troops to enter Salt Lake  
City in hostile array will inevitably result  
in bloodshed.

## For The Oxford Democrat.

BETHEL, Feb. 10, 1858.

MR. EDITOR: Allow me to call the at-  
tention of your readers to the work and claims  
of the American Bible Society. The follow-  
ing is the language of Chancellor Kent.  
"The general diffusion of the Bible is the  
most effectual way to civilize and humanize  
mankind; to purify and exalt the general  
system of public morals; to give efficacy to  
the just precepts of international and mun-  
icipal law; to enforce the observance of  
prudence, temperance and justice, and to  
improve all the relations of social and do-  
mestic life." Its teachings are believed to  
be profitable for the life that now is as well  
as for that which is to come. The univer-  
sal diffusion of the Holy Scriptures is a  
work in which men of all ranks and Chris-  
tian persuasions have long been engaged.  
To carry forward this work the more effi-  
ciently, in 1816, the American Bible Soci-  
ety was formed. By this organization  
alone, upwards of twelve million copies of  
the Scriptures have already been circulated  
in the world. It is the purpose of this So-  
ciety, in addition to its foreign distributions  
to see that a copy of the Scriptures is pos-  
sessed by every family in the United States,  
which will receive it. Its operations to a  
considerable extent, are carried on through  
auxiliary societies. These are to be found  
in most of the Counties of many of the States  
of the Union. In this County there are two  
such auxiliaries, the Oxford Conference, B.  
S., and the Union Conference, B. S. Un-  
der the superintendence of the first men-  
tioned, the parent society has, of late, thor-  
oughly canvassed the whole County. For  
this purpose, Mr. W. Graves of Portland,  
was employed. By him, this work, we be-  
lieve, was faithfully done. His report  
shows that while employed he traveled in  
this County 3,500 miles and visited 6,000  
families. Among these he found 265 with  
full copies of the Bible. He gave away  
348 testaments and 308 bibles. Beside these,  
he sold at a price designed simply to cover  
the cost of printing and binding 1,333 cop-  
ies of the Bible and testament. The whole  
expense of this work was about \$600.  
Three hundred of this the Parent Society  
now offer to us as a gratuity. As friends  
of the Bible and its institutions, we are  
however asked to make up, if possible, the  
other three hundred, and to do what more  
we can to aid them in their great and good  
work. On a former occasion, some 20 years  
since, a similar amount was given to us.Through your paper, therefore, I would  
request that in all the religious societies of  
this County, contributions be taken up for  
this purpose at the earliest practicable op-  
portunity. Also, that private individuals,  
who may read this, and who may not be  
connected with any religious society, with-  
out being further called upon, will contrib-  
ute to this cause according to their ability.  
All contributions which may be made to-  
wards meeting the claims of the Parent So-  
ciety upon us, can be forwarded to O. C.  
Bolster, Esq. South Paris, Treasurer of the  
Oxford B. S.; or to Rev. R. Woodhall,  
Bangor, Agent of the A. B. S. for the State  
of Maine.E. A. BUCK,  
Secretary of the O. C. B. S.  
(Religious papers generally, which have  
a circulation in Oxford Co. are requested to  
copy the above.)

For The Oxford Democrat.

Progress Northward.  
It is well known that the settlements ex-  
tend no farther north in Oxford County than  
Township No. 5 Range 2, and no progress  
has been made the last twenty years. A  
road was located thirty years ago to the  
Magalloway settlement, and yet there is no  
carriage road made, excepting through the  
settlement, and the population has not in-  
creased much the last ten years.The land in the valleys of the Magalloway  
and the Cupatic Rivers is not of inferior  
quality to any other in the county, but un-  
less some encouragement is given by the  
proprietors or by the State, in regard to a  
road, it never will be settled. Lumbering  
operations have commenced the present win-  
ter in township No. 5 Range 4, a new sur-  
vey ground has been opened fifteen miles, over  
ground highly favorable for a carriage road,  
and it is determined to commence farming  
operations in that township next season.From the locality of the logging camp to  
the most southerly improvements on the  
Arnold River in Canada, the distance is not  
over twenty two miles, crossing the Bound-  
ary at the head of the east branch of the  
Magalloway over a depression in the sum-  
mit ridge.By corresponding with a gentleman who is  
interested in the Megantic Lake settlement,  
I have ascertained that it is the policy of  
the Canadian Government to make expendi-  
tures for opening roads through the wilder-  
ness wherever the agricultural and commer-  
cial interests can thereby be benefited.  
The appropriations for such objects are at  
this time expended, and on application will  
be made to government immediately by the  
Inspector of Agencies for an appropriation  
to make a road from the junction of the  
government roads, at Megantic Lake settle-  
ment, to the national boundary near the  
head of Arnold's River.It is quite certain that this would be  
granted, if the Canadian Government can  
be assured of co-operation on the Maine side  
of the Boundary.  
This road would form a connexion between  
the Government roads from Quebec and  
Sherbrooke which meet at Megantic Lake,  
and the roads in the northerly section of  
Oxford, making a direct road from Portland  
to Quebec, and being so far from any line of  
railroad it could not fail of being a great  
thoroughfare when opened for travel.JOHN M. WILSON.  
No. 5, R. 2, Jan. 30th, 1858.During a session of the county court in







