

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, NO. 49.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1859.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 26, NO. 7.

## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

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

For the Democrat.

CENTER LOVELL, Dec., 1858.

MR. EDITOR: As anything showing the prosperity and agricultural capacities of this County, will undoubtedly interest many of your readers, I herewith send you a list of the crops raised in School District No. 10, which is situated on the west bank of Kearsar Pond, in this town:

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Hay	Grass	Apples	Pears	Oranges	Peaches	Plums	Cherries	Strawberries	Blackberries	Raspberries	Blueberries	Small Fruits	Vegetables	Grains	Stock	Swine	Poultry	Bees	Other
Calish Stinson,	20	200	33	50	00	00	150	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Henry Kenison,	12	200	17	00	00	00	45	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
David H. Warren,	18	90	00	7	00	10	77	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Oliver Stinson,	15	80	00	6	00	00	11	80	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Abner Gray, Jr.,	8	200	00	00	00	00	50	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
B. H. Chandler,	12	70	00	20	00	00	69	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
James Elliott,	20	125	00	00	22	00	100	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
John Andrews,	15	125	00	00	5	00	25	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
John Andrews,	2	90	00	00	00	00	22	11	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Thomas & Andrews,	35	60	00	3	00	00	40	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Henry Nichols,	9	50	00	2	00	00	40	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Isaac Hove,	3	50	00	00	00	00	30	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
D. G. Lish,	8	70	00	00	00	00	18	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Lebanon & Warren,	16	130	00	8	00	00	25	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Joseph Hove,	20	100	00	00	15	00	80	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00

A SUBSCRIBER.

From the Valley Farmer.

### To find the Weight of Live Cattle.

Experienced drovers and butchers who are in the habit of buying cattle, estimate their weight on foot. From long observation and practice they are enabled to come very nearly the actual weight of an animal; but many of them would be most apt to err, if at all, on the right side; while the less experienced farmer always stands the greatest chance to get the worst of the bargain. To such we would recommend the following rule to ascertain the weight of cattle, which is said to approach very nearly the truth, in most cases. The proof of this to the satisfaction of any farmer is easily determined at most of the animal fairs, where scales are erected, and at numerous other points in the country.

**RULE.** Take a string, put it around the breast, stand square just behind the shoulder-blade, measure on the rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then with the string, measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock, direct the line along the back to the forepart of the shoulder-blade; take dimension on the foot-rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: girth of the animal, say 6 feet, 4 inches; length, 5 feet, three inches, which, multiplied together, makes 31 square feet, and that multiplied by 23—the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of cattle that measures less than 7 and more than 5 feet in girth—makes 713 lbs. When the animal measures less than 7 and more than 7 feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure 2 feet in the girth, and 2 along the back, which feet in the girth, and 2 along the back multiplied together makes 4 square feet; that multiplied by 11—the number of pounds allowed to each square foot of cattle measuring less than 8 feet in girth—makes 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf, a sheep, etc., should measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, which, multiplied together make 5 1/2 square feet, that multiplied by 15—the number of pounds allowed to cattle measuring less than 5 feet, and more than 3 in girth—makes 265 lbs. The dimensions of girth and length of horned cattle, sheep, calves, and hogs, may be exactly taken in this way, as it is all that is necessary for any computation, or any valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking eddy. The rule is so simple that any man with a bit of chalk can work it out. Much is often lost to the farmers by mere guess work in the weight of their stock, and this plain rule is well worth their attention.

From the Northern Farmer.

### Wood for the Next Year.

Winter is the time to prepare your stock of wood for the coming year. True, some may pick up "old rails," and other bits of wood that will do for summer use, but your great dependence will be from the wood lot. We are not going to discuss the question, whether it is most economical to draw the wood sled length and chop it at the door, or whether it is best to cut it into cord wood in the woods, and then haul it to the house.

You may take your course about that, but what we argue is, that you get your year's supply of wood during the winter. There is no other part of the year when you can as well spare the time for this work. Besides, the cold of winter braces your nerves to endure the fatigue of chopping, and the work is done with greater comfort than it could be, during the debilitating season of spring or summer heat. And above all, you want your wood ready to cover, or house from the changes of weather, incident to the seasons.

If to be used in a stove, cut and split it of a suitable length and size for that purpose; and let it partially season out of doors before packing it under cover, especially if it is to be housed in a close building. In such a case, it is better to let it remain out till surface seasoned, which will seldom be before the first or middle of May. If you pack away in your wood house too soon, it will retain dampness, and be much injured thereby. If you have not sufficient

room in your wood house for your year's supply of wood, let that which remains out be piled that you can roof over with boards, laid in such a way as to protect it from rains.

Some people cut and cord their wood in the woods, and allow it to remain there till the next fall or winter—a practice that we do not recommend, if shelter can be provided for it.

From the Rural New Yorker.

### Manual Labor.

Those vocations that involve a large degree of hard toil, are too much detested by the young. To escape manual exertion, is their mania, and in their enthusiasm, they discern ease and affluence on the professional domain, where even the means of subsistence have to be derived out with artifice, by many. In some of our smallest villages, are frequently two or three doctors, and as many attorneys; in some cases, at least, made greedily by want. In the mercantile business, thousands have sunk their all, yet thousands madly rush to fill the vacuum, as if the trade was lined with gold. Many a farmer's son, with a capital sufficient—united with industry in agriculture—to have made affluent men, have embarked in trade; their investment sunk, and their prime of life rolled away, infinitely poorer than when they began.

I do not wish to invoke a prejudice against the professions, or any upright calling, or to eulogize labor. The merchant constitutes an essential part in the wheel of the business world; the lawyer will be necessary so long as the encroachments of vicious men are felt; the physician indispensable until disease is extinct. But let us contrast the two occupations; the one that involves manual labor, agriculture; with the other that is considered to embody ease and pleasure, a professional or mercantile life. The farmer, it is true, works—works hard, in the sun, in the rain, in the cold and drifts of snow; but amid his work he enjoys the bright sun, the genial shower, and winter's cold—they are all blessings from his Creator's hand. As he stands in his fields, he may see Nature's God everywhere—the babbling brook, the singing bird, the green verdure and towering tree proclaim with a solemn grandeur the existence of Deity. The far-off prospect, glittering in the morning light of spring, sparkling with the beams of summer, or fading into the sombre hue of autumn, inspires him with enthusiasm, and imparts a confidence in his God. A comfortable independence he can secure; and the wraith of intelligence he can twine around his brow, for books and art are open to him. On the other hand, the merchant deals not with nature, but fallen men; he is always in collision with treachery and avarice. He must forever guard against fraud, which makes him suspicious of his fellow men.

The physician passes from an ulcer sore to a loathsome disease, always with degrading humanity. His consolation is, that he can alleviate human suffering. More dismal still is the lawyer's task, for the ulcers of the soul he is called upon to probe. Guilt is ever arrayed before him, and pollution is in the air he breathes.

Then, how few of a profession become rich men; while with the farming community, those who do not thrive, would starve with a profession. Is not that vocation that involves manual labor the one to be preferred, for the strength that it imparts to the nerve and muscle? for the religious halo with which it enshrines its votary? for the vast fund of knowledge that it elicits from the most successful of its devotees, and for the affluence that it more generally confers? Man was made for labor. Labor, both of head and hands, elevates the man and makes him noble.

From the Maine Farmer.

**A YOUNG TEAM.** We have an account of a yoke of bull calves, dropped last August, and owned by Mr. J. C. Swan, of Denmark, which are "considerable" for acquisitions, if not for size. Our correspondent writes, "At the time of calving, the mother of one of the calves was only 17 months old. The calves are small, girthing only 3 feet, and weighing 100 lbs. each. Mr. Swan has a little son, 4 years old, who has had them yoked, and, by driving them about, has made them quite handy. A few days since, he attached them to a small sled, and drove them round, teamster-like, when his father, observing the maneuvering, placed 100 lbs. on the sled, which the yoke of calves drew about with the greatest ease, with no other driver than the little boy named."

A smart team that, and its driver, too, is certainly entitled to considerable credit for the rare patience and perseverance, in one so young, which was necessary to bring his Lilliputian team to their present well-trained condition.

To cure the intolerable itching that follows frost-bitten toes, it is necessary to totally exclude the air from the affected part. If it is not accompanied with swelling, gum shellac, dissolved in alcohol, applied so as to form a complete coat, is the easiest remedy that I know of. It dries soon, and does not adhere to the stockings, and generally lasts until they are well. If the flesh becomes swollen and painful, plasters of good sticking salve are of great service, but if highly inflamed, any mild poultice, that will exclude the oxygen of the air from the diseased part, and keep it moist, allowing the recuperative powers of nature to do the rest.

Burns and scalds may be treated successfully, in the same manner.

[Country Gentleman.]

For bringing out hilarity and red cheeks, there is nothing like sleighing.

From the Northern Farmer.

### Winter Feed for Milch Cows.

What kinds of food produce the most milk in winter, seems not yet to be determined. Certainly, great diversity prevails in modes of feeding, among the multitudes who keep cows, either for their convenience or profit, yet comparatively few are prepared to speak with any degree of certainty as to the kind of keeping which answers best. One thing is quite certain, that no kind of food are yet known, which produce equal quantities and qualities of milk, as do the spring and summer grasses. But what comes the nearest to it? This is the question. Pumpkins have long been accustomed to regard as among the very best materials for fall feed, and they are equally as valuable for winter feed, as long as they can be preserved from frost and rot.

Next to these, buckwheat shorts may be named. These add more to the quantity than the quality of the milk, but by adding about one pint of Indian meal to four quarts of the shorts, you secure your quality as well as quantity. Wheat bran or shorts may be substituted for buckwheat, where the latter is not to be had.

Carrots, beets, turnips, and roots of like nature, are of great value, if not in increasing the milk, in retaining the flesh and health of the animal. As fodder, we regard corn stalks cut up at the bottom and well preserved with the husks on, as equal to anything, none the worse, we presume, for the occasional ears which are left on the stalks when harvested. In connection with these, fine hay or clover should be fed, say once a day. If you have none but coarse hay, it is much better that it should be cut and wet. Cows fed as above, in warm stables, and kept clean, will furnish as good a supply of milk, as in any way short of pasturing.

You may, perhaps, obtain more milk per day, by feeding freely on Indian meal, say from four to six quarts a day, with plenty of good hay or stalks, but in this case your cows will be short lived, or their days for giving milk soon numbered.

From the New England Farmer.

### Milk Before the Calf.

Mr. J. S. Marston, of North Hampton, N. H., has a heifer that, after giving a fair quantity of milk for five and a half months, has calved for the first time, the calf being fat and rugged. Is not this a rare circumstance? S. D. B. Portsmouth, N. H., Dec., 1858.

**REMARKS.** It is a rare circumstance. We have a fine three-year-old heifer, that we turned to pasture early in May last. She had never had a calf or given milk, to our knowledge, and we had owned her from the time she was six months old. On visiting her in one week from the time she was turned to pasture, we found her bag much distended, and milked upon the ground what we supposed to be four quarts of milk. There was no appearance in the animal, or in the milk, of her having dropped a calf. She was returned to the home pasture, and milked regularly until the middle of September, when she dropped a sprightly, but small calf, at noon, having given her usual quantity of milk, on the morning of the same day.

We have heard of such cases, but this is the only one that ever came under our observation.

From the Rural New Yorker.

### Gold Leaf Manufacture.

It is found that a minute per centage of silver and copper is necessary to give the gold for gold leaf a proper malleable quality—a per centage of perhaps one in seventy or eighty. The refiner manages this alloy, and brings the costly product to a certain stage of completion; he melts the gold and the cheaper alloys in a black lead crucible, removes the solidified and cooled ingot from the mould and passes it repeatedly between two steel rollers until it assumes the thickness of a ribbon; and this ribbon, about one eight-hundredth of an inch in thickness, and presenting a surface of about 500 square inches to an ounce, passes next into the hands of the gold beater. The latter takes a hundred and fifty bits of ribbon gold an inch square, and interweaves them with as many vellum leaves four inches square; they are beaten a long time with a ponderous hammer on a smooth marble slab, until the gold has thinned and expanded to the size of the vellum. The gold is then liberated from the vellum, and each piece cut into four; the hundred and fifty thus becoming six hundred, and these are interleaved with six hundred pieces of gold-beater's skin, which are then packed into a compact mass. Another beating then takes place—more careful, more delicate, more precise than the former—until the gold, expanded like the silk worm, so far as its envelope will admit, requires to be again released. The leaves are again divided into four, by which the six hundred become twenty-four hundred; these are divided into three parcels of eight hundred each, and each parcel is subjected to a third beating.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.** The annual report of this Company, shows the cost of the road to be \$10,700,000. The expenditures to June 30, 1858, \$46,651,083.73. The equipment of the line consists of the following rolling stock, viz: 197 Locomotives. 34 Snow Plows. 130 Passenger Cars. 62 Baggage and Mail Cars. 1063 Box Cars. 1068 Platform Cars. 398 Cattle and Earth Cars. The number of miles of road at present in operation, is 1114.

From the New England Farmer.

### Butter Making.

I have been in the dairy business for about twenty years, and my wife as long; we have tried all the ways recommended to make butter, and nearly all kinds of churns, I take four agricultural papers, and never wrote a word for either of them. I think my experience is worth as much as a man who never made a pound of butter. I have always sent my butter to the same market, generally got good prices. About two years ago, a friend of mine sent me a circular, highly recommending Fyler's Butter-Working Churn, with particular directions for using it. It struck me as something new and useful. I ordered a number 4, of Henry Holmes, of Grafton, Vt., proprietor the two past years. I have worked my butter, and mixed the salt in this churn, and in no other way. I only work it once, as the direction says, and then take it from the churn and pack in the tub. I can work 20 lbs. and salt it in less than ten minutes. My butter has never kept as well before, or given as good satisfaction. I am fully satisfied I have saved butter enough to pay for six churns, and at least one-half the labor. I don't know Mr. Holmes, but I do know and appreciate his churn, and his principles in butter-making. I am informed the churn has taken 36 premiums in two years, and I am glad of it, for there are many now in my neighborhood and highly approved; and as a farmer and nothing else, I feel it my duty, in this day of impositions, to speak out in favor of a good article, when I know it to be such.

A WINDSOR CO. VT. FARMER.

**REMARKS.** That is a plain story, and comes from the heart, no doubt. We have never tried the churn, but have heard it highly spoken of. Next June we shall probably make butter from six or eight as good cows as can be found on the hoof anywhere, and we will make it in the Fyler churn, if he will send us one. If it proves well, we will say as much for it as you have; if not good, we will speak just as plainly. Isn't that fair, Mr. Vermont Farmer?

From the Lady's Book.

### Brilliant Whitewash.

Many of our readers have doubtless heard of the brilliant stucco whitewash on the east end of the President's house at Washington. The following is a receipt for making it, as gleaned from the National Intelligencer, with some additional improvements learned by experiment:

Take half a bushel of nice unslaked lime; slake it with boiling water; cover it during the process, to keep it in the strainer; and add to it a peck of clean salt previously well dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste, and stirred in boiling hot, half a pound of clean glue which has been previously dissolved by first soaking it well, and then hanging it over a slow fire in a small kettle with a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the whole mixture; stir it well, and let it stand a few days covered from the dirt. It should be put on right hot; for this purpose, it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. It is said that about one pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied.

Brushes more or less small may be used, according to the neatness of the job required. It answers as well as oil paint for wood, brick, or stone, and is cheaper. It retains its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it either for inside or outside walls. Coloring matter may be put in, and made of any shade you like.

Spanish brown stirred in will make red or pink, more or less deep according to the quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed with Spanish brown, before it is stirred into the mixture, makes a lilac color. Lampblack, in moderate quantities, makes a slate color, very suitable for the outside of buildings. Lampblack and Spanish brown, mixed together, produces a reddish slate color.

Yellow ochre stirred in makes a yellow wash; but chrome goes further, and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. In all these cases, the darkness of the shade will be determined by the quantity of coloring used. It is difficult to make a rule, because tastes are very different. It would be best to try experiments upon a shingle, and let it dry. We have been told that green mud not be mixed with lime. The lime destroys the color, and the color has an effect on the whitewash, which makes it crack and peel.

When walls have been badly smoked, and when you wish to have them a clean white, it is well to squeeze indigo plentifully through a bag into the water you use before it is stirred in the whole mixture.

If a larger quantity than five gallons is wanted, the same proportions should be observed.

Here is as genuine an Irishman as we have recently published.

"In the days of packets, when everybody went to Albany from western New York via the 'raging canal,' a company of six or eight gentlemen assembled one evening at a hotel in Lyons, to wait for the two o'clock A. M. boat. They spent the fore part of the night playing cards, and cracking jokes and champagne. When they retired, they left particular orders with the porter to call them at half past one. Soundly they slept till the clock struck 'three,' when in came the porter, yelling at the top of his voice, 'Gentlemen, get up quick, the boat has been gone more than an hour.'"

## POETRY.

From the Home Journal.

### Come to me in Cherry-Time.

BY GEORGE F. MORRIS.

Come to me in cherry-time,  
And, as twilight closes,  
We will have a merry time,  
Here among the roses!  
When the breezes crisp the tide,  
And the lindens quiver,  
In our bark we'll safely glide  
Down the rocky river!

When the stars, with quiet ray,  
All the hill-tops brighten,  
Cherry-ripe we'll sing and play  
Where the cherries ripen!  
Then come to me in cherry-time,  
And, as twilight closes,  
We will have a merry time  
Here among the roses.

## MISCELLANY.

### Thrilling Adventure.

The following thrilling sketch is from an English Magazine:

"Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he mother?" said little Tommy Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast, which he carried to him at his work every morning.

"He said he hoped that all the scaffolding would be down to night," answered the mother, and that'll be a fine sight; for I never liked the ending of those great chimneys; it is so risky, for father to be the last up."

"Oh, then, but I'll go and seek him, and help 'em to give a shout before he comes down," said Tom.

"And then," continued the mother, "if all goes right, we are to have a frolic to-morrow; and go into the country, and take our dinners, and spend all the day in the woods."

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, as he ran off to his father's place of work, with a can of milk in one hand and some bread in the other. His mother stood at the door, watching him as he went merrily whistling down the street, and she thought of the dear father he was going to, and the dangerous work he was engaged in, and then her heart sought its sure refuge, and she prayed to God to protect and bless her treasures.

Tom with a light heart pursued his way to his father, and leaving him his breakfast went to his own work, which was at a distance. In the evening, on his way home, he went round to see how his father was getting on.

James Howard, the father, and a number of workmen had been building one of those lofty chimneys, which in our great manufacturing towns almost supply the place of other architectural beauty. The chimney was one of the highest and most tapering that had ever been erected, and as Tom shaded his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun looked up in search of his father, his heart almost sank within him at the appalling height. The scaffolding was almost down; the men at the bottom were removing the last beams and poles, Tom's father stood alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everything was right, and then, waving his hat in the air, the men below answering him with a long loud cheer, little Tom shouting as loud as any of them. As their voices died away, however, they heard a different sound, a cry of horror and alarm from above. "The rope! the rope!" The men looked around, and coiled upon the ground lay the rope, which before the scaffolding was removed, should have fastened to the chimney, for Tom's father to come down by! The scaffolding had been taken down without remembering to take the rope up! There was a dead silence. They all knew it was impossible to throw the rope up high enough or skillful enough to reach the top of the chimney, or if it could it would be hardly safe. They stood in silent dismay, unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father. He walked round and round the little circle, the dizzy height seemed more and more fearful, and the solid earth further and further from him. In the sudden panic he lost his presence of mind, and his senses failed him. He shut his eyes; he felt as if the next moment he must be dashed to pieces on the ground below.

The day passed as industriously as usual with Tom's mother at home. She was always busily employed for her husband and children in some way or other, and to-day she had been harder than usual, getting ready for the holiday to-morrow. She had just finished her arrangements, and her thoughts were silently thanking God for the happy home, and for all these blessings of life, when Tom ran in.

His face was as white as snow and he could hardly get his words out: "Mother! mother! he cannot get down!"

"Who, lad? thy father?" asked the mother.

"They have forgotten to leave him the rope," answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak. The mother started up, horror-struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed; then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture, and breathing a prayer to God for help, she rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd gathered around the foot of the chimney and stood quite helpless, gazing up with faces full of sorrow.

"He says he'll throw himself down," "Hee munn do that, lad," cried the wife in a clear hopeful voice; "thee munn do that. Wait a bit. Take off thy stock-

ing lad, and unravel it, and let down the thread with a bit of mortar. Dost thou hear me, Jem?"

The man made a sign of assent; for it seemed as if he could not speak—and taking off his stocking, unraveled the worsted yarn row after row. The people stood around in breathless silence and suspense, wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of; and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one end of the thread with a bit of stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the out-stretched hands that were awaiting it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the worsted thread.

"Now pull it slowly," cried she to her husband, and she gradually unwound the string until it reached her husband. "Now hold the string fast, and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it. They watched it slowly unrolling from ground, as the string was drawn higher.

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God! thank God!" Exclaimed the wife. She hid her face in her hands in silent prayer, and trembling rejoiced. The iron to which it should be fastened, was there all right, but would her husband be able to make use of it? Would not the peril of the past hour so have unnerved him as to prevent him from taking the necessary measures for his safety? She did not know the magical influence which her few words had exercised over him. She did not know the strength which the sound of her voice, so calm and steadfast had filled him with—as if the little thread that carried him the hope of life once more had conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did not know that as she waited there, the words came over him. "Why art thou cast down O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God



## An Itinerant Showman among the Free Lovers.

The Cleveland Plaindealer publishes the following letter, purporting to be written by an itinerant showman who called one day upon the Communists of the Berlin Heights:

"Here I am at Berlin Heights among the Free-Lovers. I arrive here last Tuesday and bitterly do I curse the day that I ever set foot in thisretched place. I have told of these Free-Lovers for some time & I have told you and see what kind of kitters they were I pitched my tent in a field near the Luv cure, as they call it, and unfolded my Banner to the breeze. Bimby the people commenced for to pour into my show & I began for to congratulate myself on doing a stavin business. But they air a corny looking set I must say. The mens faces was all kivered with hair and they looked half starved to death. The women was not the men. They wore trowns short gowns and straw hats, with fadd green ribbons onto them, & they all kerrid blue cotton umbrellas in their hands. Bimby a perfectly orfial looking female presntid herself to the dore. Her gown was skanderously short & her trowns was shameful to behold. See she, 'Ar, kin it be? yes tis true, O tis true.' See i, '15 cents marm.' See she, 'A so ive found you at last—at last O at last.' See i, 'yes you has found me & you would have found me at fust if you had come sunner.' See she, 'air you a man?' See i, 'i think i air, but if yer doot it i may address Mrs. A. Ward Baldwinville, Injan-yu, postidge paid, and she will dowless giv you the required information.' See she, 'Then you are what the world cawls marm?' See i, 'yes marm, i air.' The k-scentric female then grabbed me by the arm & sez she, in a wild voice, 'You air mine, O you air mine.' 'Scarcely said i, as i released myself from her iron grasp. She again elutched me by the arm and sed, 'You air my affinity.' See i, 'what upon earth is that?' 'Doot thou not know sez she, 'Na marm,' sez i, 'i dootant.' See she, 'Listen man, & ile tell ye. Fur years ive yearned for thee. I knowed thou was in the world sunnwhere, although, I knowed not thy name nor place of residence. My hart sed he wood cum & i tuk courage. He has cum—he is here—ye are him—you are my affinity. O tis too much—too much!' and she bust out a cryin. 'Yes,' sez i, 'i think it is a darn site to much.' 'Hast thou not yearned for me?' she cried, ringin her hands like a female play actor. See i, 'not a yerm.' Bt this time a grate crowd of free lovers had collected around us, and they commenced fur to boller 'shame,' 'brute,' 'beast,' 'ectetery, ectetery.' I was just as mad as March hair. See i 'you pack of orn critters go away from me and talk this retched woman along with you. My name is artimus Ward, & i me in the show bines i pay mi bills and i me in mi own 'fairs. I use a married man & mi children all look like me if i am a showman; i doot go in for setting the laws of my country at defiance. i am in favor of privaterice or nothing else illegal. I think yer affinity business is cussed nonsense, besides bein outrageous-wicked. I pored tht my indignation in this way until i got out of breth, when i stopt. I took down my tent & i shall leave town this evening.

A. WARD.

## Patent Galvanized Portable Ovens.

The sale of these ovens, which was introduced in Oxford county some three years since, has now been extended to other portions of the state, where we learn they meet with the same favor as here. The Kennebec Journal in a recent number has the following notice:

"We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of this new invention, now skillfully manufactured by R. S. Stevens & Co. at South Paris.

We have examined, very thoroughly, this oven and witnessed its operation, and we have no hesitation in declaring it to be not only a most effective and reliable baker, but also a most economical consumer of fuel and a comfort to the operator.

One of the prime Essays at the great State Fair, held at Bangor, was devoted mainly to the subject of improvements in the way of conducting household labors in such a manner as to prevent the exhausting labor and the great consumption of time now required. The invention of this oven is a step in that direction. It is a complete charmer to those who have to do the cooking for a large family and have the management of the house. It may be set up in company with any other stove, or in a separate apartment, and with a few pounds of fuel will bake meats, brown bread, pastry, or whatever is desired in a style of great excellence, and with positive assurance as to results.

This oven does away with the necessity of occupying space in a dwelling with a cumbersome and expensive brick oven, since it bakes to any extent with a very little fuel even to a pot of beans with all the attractions of thorough cooking.

It is conveniently adapted, too, to use in the camp of a logging crew in the woods in which the famous camp bluebird and beans may be baked of unequalled quality and with little trouble.

The portable oven is manufactured by Messrs. R. S. Stevens and Co. of excellent materials, and in a good style of workmanship, and wherever introduced will be found to afford ample satisfaction. It is the baker of the times, and ought to have a place in every household, of a size adapted to the number of the family.

"We have confidence in its usefulness and its economy, in the satisfaction it is sure to give to the women-folks who may have an opportunity to test its merits. Anything which will lighten household labor is worth attention, and this, surely, is one such article, and its merits ought to be generally known, and we feel that we are only conferring a public favor in speaking of it in high terms of approbation.

DIVORCE. The Court has granted a divorce in the case of Mary A. Bennett. Her husband is to pay over \$4000 as a penalty for his harsh treatment, which has already been described in our columns.

## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, JAN. 7, 1859.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY WM. A. PIDGIN &amp; CO., PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents strictly in advance; one dollar and seventy-five cents within six months; two dollars at the end of the year. To which fifty cents will be added for every year which payment is delayed.

ADVERTISING.—S. R. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer,) Newspaper Advertising Agent, No. 1, Southby's Building, Court street, Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements for this paper, at the same rates required by us.

COMMUNICATIONS.—All communications are held to be from the date of the first insertion.

COMMUNICATIONS should be directed to "The Oxford Democrat," Paris, Me.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

## LOCAL AGENTS.

WM. B. LAPHAM, M.D., America Disperser, HENRY LIPSON, JOSEPH DEXTER, DAVID DORRIS, M. K. MAYNARD, G. G. STACY, J. S. POWERS, C. B. ELDEN, J. C. HARRIS, F. W. WOODWARD, F. W. WOODWARD, JOSEPH BARNES, CHARLES MASON, J. BARTLEY, C. A. KIRKALL, A. K. KNAPP.

## To our Patrons.

Another year having passed and a new one having commenced, a good opportunity is afforded of calling the attention of our patrons to various matters of importance connected with our local prosperity. For obvious reasons a good local newspaper and press should be sustained by the friends of the Republican party in this County. They can do it without any sacrifice, and should do it from a sense of duty to the cause of right. In relation to the past, we are proud to say that many friends have come nobly up to the standard of prompt patrons; and enabled us to fulfill our duty to them and the public. In the future we hope to enlist the same, and add many others like them to our list. We are sorry to say, on the contrary, that there are some who are tardy, and by whose want of promptness we have heretofore and must continue hereafter to suffer from pecuniary embarrassment.

There are those who are skeptical about the support of a local Republican paper. They are friends to the cause—friends to freedom—lovers of truth and Republican government; but they have the idea that a city paper is as cheap or cheaper—contains more news and other matter—is able edited, and contains more recent intelligence from home and abroad. They therefore ask why sustain the local press? Admitting some of these things to be true, there are still strong, sufficient and abundant reasons why those who are friends of Republicanism should contribute liberally for the support of the local press.

1. A local paper is a mirror of the men, life and times of its region. Its advertisements notify the people at home and everywhere, what its business men are doing, and whether they are dead or alive. They inform the cities and commercial men far and near, where they may be found a water-power, a flour mill, a hoop, chair, shoe, cotton, woolen, wire or other factory, a machine shop, store, hotel, a sheriff's sale, &c. These advertisements show farther, when a will is filed, when an administrator, guardian, or executor, is about to settle his account; where a valuable piece of property is about to be sold, and where certain products of the farm will be bought. They show who have died and who are married, and who are endeavoring to be unmarried. They show farther, who has run away, or broke jail. All this is important; and every person who takes the trouble to read it, will be the more intelligent for having done so. The city or distant paper cannot supply this mirror of country or rural life. It cannot in a body note the scenes, the events, and the actors in them; nor can it enter into the plodding, honest, independent motives, whence are derived all these actions and combinations. A country paper would be worth double its price, for its advertisements only, if it did not contain a single miscellaneous or political article, (always excepting the nostrum advertisements.) All free men and communities advertise. By this means the community far and near know what Mr. — has to sell, and what he will take in exchange. This community could, in a short space of time, add nearly double to its business importance and interest, by liberal advertising; and regardless of party proclivities, for simple local benefit, each lawyer, store keeper, hotel keeper, physician, mechanic or artisan, would do well to heed the hint.

Each advertisement is a text from which every reader can learn a lesson, preach a sermon, or paint a moral. It affords a theme for conversation—a hint to avoid or adopt something—a motive for action—a tutor for the judgment and a quickener for the resolution. In fine, the person who reads the advertisements of a locality is the only one who comprehends its business, or is qualified to judge of its extent, character or resources.

This mirror of country life, times and manners as exhibited in the advertisements of a local paper, is vastly more important than most people suppose. Many pass these, by deeming them unworthy of attention. They exclaim what do we care for this or that or the other? What matter is it to us what this one has to sell, or what the quality or price of his goods, or what is the pattern? How thoughtless must be a man to say this. The ability to compare two things and estimate accurately the difference between them, is a quality of mind which does not escape the attention of the community. It is a quality, which, in a high degree, but few possess. This quality on a large scale may be and often is originated or educated by reading advertisements. Let those who have never given attention to this subject,

try it; and they will not ask, why read advertisements, or why advertise? They cannot fail to see its usefulness.

We desire to see the community in which we live prosperous, contented and happy. If the minister is expected to hold up before the citizens a mirror of righteousness, truth and blessing to be enjoyed hereafter, so we would hold up the Advertiser as a mirror of a country paper as a reflector of present business life—its cares, changes and vicissitudes. And what is more we would invite every man in this county to subscribe for a country paper—for the Oxford Democrat—no matter what his politics—simply for the sake of procuring a mirror of the business of the County which is worth double its price and which cannot be found in any city newspaper.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

## The Pioneer Temperance Society.

A friend in looking over some old papers, has brought to light the constitution and pledge of a county temperance society, which must have been formed in 1832. The temperance movement, at that day was a comparatively new thing, and we append the document with the names of those concerned in its management, as a matter of interest at the present day:

## CONSTITUTION OF THE UNION TEMPERANCE SOCIETY OF THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

The undersigned being desirous of exerting their influence in the cause of Temperance, and recognising and adopting the principle of total abstinence from the use of ardent spirits, hereby form ourselves into an association, to be called the UNION TEMPERANCE SOCIETY OF THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

ART. 1. The officers of this Society shall be a President, Vice President and Secretary, to be chosen annually, by the members, at the June Term of the Court of Common Pleas.

ART. 2. There shall be a meeting of this association on some day during each Term of the Court of Common Pleas, at the Court House, of which meeting it shall be the duty of the Secretary to give reasonable notice—and it shall be the duty of the President to request some gentleman to deliver an address at each meeting.

ART. 3. Every person signing this Constitution shall become a member of this Society thereby engaging to adopt a total abstinence in reference to the use of ardent spirits as a drink.

Levi Whitman, Stephen Emery, Robert Goodenow, Wm. Goodenow, R. K. Goodenow, Isaiah P. Moody, Timothy J. Carter, Daniel Goodenow, Reuel Washburn, Henry Farewell, James Walker, Samuel F. Brown, Timothy Carter, Peter C. Virgin, Levi Stowell, Joshua Randall, Virgil D. Parr, Solomon Hall, Thomas Clark, James Starr, John Woodbury, Augustine Haynes, John Jameson, Charles Whitman, Albert G. Thornton, Hannibal Hamlin, Cyrus Thompson, S. Strickland, Eben Poor, Wm. Warren, Ira Bartlett, James V. Poor, Thomas Gammon, Elisha Morse, Geo. Turner, David Gerry, Ephraim Bass, Erastus P. Poor, Stephen Chase, Ebenezer Jewett, Abraham Andrews, Jr., Daniel Chaplin, John S. Barrows, Josiah Blake, Simeon Walton.

Jan. 22, 1853. At a meeting of the society, voted, that a committee of one or more Gentlemen in every town in the County be appointed to take a copy of this Constitution and procure subscribers—and the following gentlemen were appointed for the service, viz.—Fryeburg, Benjamin Wyman; Elencor Fossenden, Jr. Henry C. Buswell; Brownfield, James Steele, Samuel Stickney, George Bean; Hiram, Peleg Wadsworth, Alpheus Spring; Denmark, Samuel Gibson, Amos Poor; Lovell, Abraham Andrews; Sweden, Cha. Nevers, Nathan Bradbury; Fryeburg Addition Samuel Farrington; Waterford, Chas. Whitman, Daniel Brown, Esq., Dr. Leander Gage; Albany, Aaron Cummings; Livermore, Reuel Washburn; Jay, James Starr, Canton John Hensley; Hartford, Cyrus Thompson; Sumner, Samuel Sewall; Peru, Levi Ludden; Dixfield, Henry Farewell; Mexico, Joseph Tobin, Hartford, Elder Hutchinson, Joseph Tobin, Edward Blake; Buckfield, Seth Stetson, Zadock Long, Lucius Loring; Paris, Abijah Hall, Jr. Simeon Walton; Appleton, Kittredge; Hebron, Wm. Barrows, Dr. Carr; Oxford, J. S. Keith, S. H. King; Rumford, Henry Martin; Andover, Sylvanus Poor, Jr.; Bethel, Jedediah Burbank; Newry, Josiah Black; Woodstock, Elder Whitman.

In the York County contested election cases, the Governor and Council have given certificates to James M. Burbank, of Saco, democrat, Sheriff; and Rufus P. Tapley, republican, County Attorney.

They also reported all the democratic county officers in Aroostook to be elected.

John Jacob Astor began life a poor boy, and worked his way up to be one of the richest, if not the very richest, man in the country. This is the way he did it. He says:

"My motto through life has been—work and advertise. In business, advertising is the true philosopher's stone, that turns whatever it touches to gold. I have advertised much, both in weekly and daily papers; nor have I found that those of the largest circulation, of either class, benefited me most.

Col. E. K. Smart made a three hour's speech to the people of Rockland in favor of his new county of "Knox." His hearers were pleased with the anecdotes he related, but did not appear to be much moved by his arguments. The new county is "no go." It will hardly get a dozen votes in the Legislature. [Bangor Jeffersonian.]

The Bridgton Reporter records the death, by suicide, of Mr. Charles Carter, on Wednesday morning, 29th ult. He was about 50 years of age.

The Exeter News Letter informs us that Prof. J. G. Hoyt of Exeter Academy has been invited to be Chancellor of Washington University, at St. Louis, Mo., with a salary of \$3,000 per annum.

Timothy Williams of Rockland, Republican, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the Legislature, occasioned by the resignation of John T. Berry, Esq.

RECALL OF LORD NAPIER. It was stated, on the reception of the intelligence of the recall of Lord Napier, that it was simply in compliance with the English system of rotation in office. More recently, however, much excitement has been created by a letter which has appeared in the Boston Advertiser, which gives the impression that the change was made because his course upon slavery matters did not accord with those of his government. It is well known, that Napier has been open in his expressions of sympathy with the ultra fire eating doctrines of southern politicians, and advocacy of Leocomptonism; and habitually applied to republicans, the slang terms common to pot houses debaters. His conduct has aroused much indignation at home, and even in high quarters, from the reason that his course would be understood, and has been claimed to reflect the opinions of the English people. Mr. Mason stated in the Senate last winter, that a reaction had taken place in England, on this subject; and the same opinion has been broached in other quarters. The author of the letter to the Advertiser, after stating the steps that had been taken to obtain sympathy for the southern movement, in England, from the time of Calhoun, gives the following explicit explanation of the position of the English government:

"The recall of Lord Napier will, it is believed, show that the British government has no part with those who are seeking to break up the American Union—that it wishes, as the British people do, to see that union prosperous and happy, and that its sympathies are with the men of pure character and noble views, who are laboring to revive the sound doctrines of Washington, Jefferson and Franklin, upon the question of slavery, and to emancipate their country from the slaveholding minority which has so long exclusively controlled its policy."

Napier will be placed in a position of minor importance, it is stated.

A NEW WAY TO GET CUBA. Mr. Jefferson Davis has discovered an entirely original way to obtain possession of the island of Cuba. It is none other than to place an attachment on the island, to secure our debts against Spain. That the Washington Union and the administration think favorably of the plan, may be inferred from the following article from the Union:

"Mr. Davis of Mississippi proposes, under all circumstances, that the federal government shall notify Spain and demand payment of certain indebtedness, and, in default thereof, that attachment issue with directions to our naval consuls to seize the island of Cuba. In equity Mr. Davis is right. Spain has justly forfeited all claim to the forbearance of the United States. The island has been governed for twenty years on the idea that England and France would not consent to its falling into our hands. It has been regarded as perfectly safe to treat our people as barbarians and pirates; to arrest them, confiscate their property, and even when pronounced innocent in criminal prosecutions, to refuse not only to return their estates, but make them pay enormous costs."

THE PENSION ACT. The new pension bill, which has already passed the House, and is now pending in the Senate, gives a pension to all who served sixty days, of \$50 per annum, all who served six months and over, \$75 per annum, and all who served a year or were in battle, \$95 per annum.

It is estimated that the amount required to carry out the provisions of this act, at the close of the present Congress, will be \$20,000,000, and \$15,000,000 per annum thereafter. Mr. Buchanan has given notice that money must be provided for the existing expenses of the government, or he will summon the new Congress; from which we should infer that a measure demanding so large a sum of money as this, would be pretty likely to be sent back to Congress, with the recommendation to postpone it until we are better able to raise the money.

ILLINOIS. DOUGLAS NOT SECTIC. The Illinois Legislature assembled on Monday. The democrats, in caucus, agreed that the Senatorial election should take place on Wednesday, at 2 P. M. Attempts were made on Monday to organize, but without avail. It is stated that there is a disposition to postpone the election by belting. Douglas is elected, 52 to 46.

THE BOSTON NORTH. A new organ of the Douglas Democracy has just been established in Boston having the above title. It is under the Editorial management of Lewis Joselyn, formerly of the Lynn Bay State, assisted by Col. J. C. Moore. In his salutatory the editor states his objects, at some length, but while making these pledges says: "We do feel somewhat embarrassed at the thought that we may not be able to speak as we ought, and do as much as we ought of the states, and the sovereignty of the people, against the assaults of partisan cliques, ambitious demagogues, and reckless sectionalists, who may be found in all parts of the Union, and who love the Union less than the honors and emoluments of office."

He believes in the democratic party, and thinks the day of its influence is not past; although there are dissensions in its ranks which ought to be healed. His title is chosen in no sectional spirit, but he will labor to show from time to time that the prevailing feeling of the Northern states is a Union-loving Constitutional-abiding sentiment. The sheet presents a very neat appearance.

The Oxford Democrat speaks in high terms of an article called maple money, manufactured by Mrs. D. Knapp, of Rumford. What the ladies of Oxford cannot do to make life agreeable, is not worth trying to do. [Kennebec Journal.]

To all of which The Oxford Democrat responds, most heartily, Amen.

ECLIPSES IN 1859. 1st. A partial eclipse of the sun, February 21.

2d. Total eclipse of the moon, February 21, 4 h. 30 m. A. M.

3d. Partial eclipse of the sun, March 4.

4th. Partial eclipse of the sun, July 29.

5th. Partial eclipse of the moon, Aug. 13th.

6th. Partial eclipse of the sun, Aug. 29.

## Foreign Commerce of Portland.

The Portland papers publish the following statistics of the business of that port. It is a singular fact, that while there has been a large falling off in the duties collected at nearly all the principal ports in the country, that of Portland has actually increased.

Amount of duties collected during the year ending Dec. 31, 1858, \$252,444.46  
Amount of duties collected during the year ending Dec. 31, 1857, \$240,677.20

A KNOWING "COURT." An anecdote is related of a court held in a village not a thousand miles from Paris, during the past year, which we regard as one of the richest in its line, of any that has been recorded, and give it to our readers, as nearly as we can recollect it.

The case on trial was for the sale of liquor. The principal witness was singularly obtuse; and though confessing to having made a purchase, could not for the life of him tell what the article was. The most ingenious questioning would not bring it out. At last the attorney asked him, "How did it taste?"

"I do no," replied witness.  
Here "the court" interposed, alleging that to be an improper question, and inquired of the attorney why he put such an interrogatory.

"Well, your honor," replied the attorney, "I was unable to make the witness tell what kind of liquor he bought; but I thought that if he would tell how it tasted, the court might be able to determine for itself."

The hit was too palpable; and not even the solemnity of the place or the cause, was sufficient to repress the mirth of the audience.

THE HORN JOURNAL. We took occasion a few weeks ago to call the attention of our friends to "The Horn Journal" published by Morris & Willis. This Journal is really the model paper of America so far as beauty and elegance in mechanical execution are concerned. Its January number has just arrived in an entirely new dress, and fairly outlines and excels all its former issues. The Journal as we remarked before has several new novelties and stanzas from eminent authors to present its readers the coming year. Its whole aim is as its motto indicates: "To cultivate the memorable, the progressive and the beautiful." This it does in a style of art and editorial skill which is wholly unique and unrivalled.

PLEASE NOTICE. The most consummate piece of impudence which has lately come to our knowledge, is a request from the publishers of a concern called the New York Waverley. We are modestly informed that, as a consideration for publishing a long prospectus in our columns, we may publish any of its short stories, by giving credit; or the first chapter of its long one, by adding:

"The remainder of this incomparable story can be found only in the NEW YORK WAVERLEY."

It is bad enough to delude the readers of a journal, in this manner, when well paid for it; but the idea of paying for the privilege of doing it, is altogether preposterous. If the liberality of the proprietors towards their writers is as unbounded as its proposals to the press, the circulation of their papers must soon become enormous.

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC, for 1859, is at hand. This little annual, though titled an almanac, is really the most convenient affair for reference, in political matters, one can obtain, at a small cost. A brief history of all important political movements for the past year will be found recorded, as well as complete official returns of the elections held in the several states, and other useful information. Price, 12 cents. Dr. Rust, we believe, usually has a supply.

THE SUSAN. Telegraphic dispatches from New Orleans state that the filibuster schooner Susan was wrecked, on a reef 60 miles from Balize, Honduras. The British steamer Basilisk, brought 100 of her passengers to New Orleans. The filibusters were escorted to a hotel, where a crowd collected to listen to a speech from Captain Maury, of the Susan. Much excitement is reported.

THE KENDALL'S MILLS CONNECTION. The report of the railroad Commissioners, of their decision upon the petition of S. C. Hemmenway et al for action in regard to the Kendall's Mills crossing, has been prepared and sent to the clerk's office of this county, to be opened at the sitting of the Court on Tuesday next. The substance of the award is said to be that neither train is to cross the road of the other company, coming east, before 5 10 P. M. This is 19 minutes later than the present time on the A. & K. R. R. [Bangor Whig.]

COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION. New York, Jan. 3. The fifth annual award of the premium paintings by the Cosmopolitan Art Association was promptly made on the 1st of January, at their Western Gallery, Sandusky.

MAINE LEGISLATURE. In the caucus on Wednesday evening, C. W. Goddard of Lewiston, was nominated for President of the Senate, and Wm. T. Johnson as Speaker of the House; J. B. Hall, Presque Isle, Secretary of the Senate, Mm. Lincoln of Bethel, Assistant Secretary, G. W. Wilcox, Gardiner, Clerk of the House, C. A. Miller, Skowhegan, Assistant Clerk. These candidates were all elected on Wednesday.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE. This body assembled on Wednesday. Dr. C. A. Phelps was candidate for President of the Senate, and Charles Hale of Boston for Speaker of the House.

OHIO. The Ohio Legislature met on Monday. The Governor's Message was sent to the Legislature the same day. It is wholly occupied with State affairs.

The Augusta Banner states that a deer was shot on Sand Hill in that city on Tuesday.

## DEPUTY SHERIFFS.

Mr. Colby, the new Sheriff, has made the following appointments: James T. Clark, Paris, Deputy and jailor.  
John Swan, Fryeburg.  
Andrew P. Greenleaf, Norway.  
Stephen Lovejoy, Waterford.  
Samuel T. Beal, Oxford.  
Josiah W. Whitton, Buckfield.  
John Jackson, Dixfield.  
William G. Spring, Hiram.  
A. K. P. Whitman, Bryant's Pond.  
G. G. Stacey, Porter.  
Henry W. Park, Dixfield, Crer.  
Cyrus H. Ripley, Paris, Messenger.

COMMISSIONERS COURT. The official count of votes for county Treasurer, is as follows: Whole number of votes, 7995  
Joseph Barrows had, 4092  
Charles T. Mellen, 3512  
Eli B. Bean, 252  
Thomas J. Cox, 242  
C. T. Mellen, 7

An appropriation of \$150 was made, to defray expense of copying indexes to records in Western Registry district, into suitable volumes.

The salary of County Treasurer has been fixed, at \$300 per year, till otherwise ordered.

The new Board was organized on Monday, by the choice of Hon. John B. Marrow, Chairman.

POST OFFICE CHANGE. We learn that Charles T. Mellen, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster at this place, vice Samuel R. Carter, resigned.

Capt. Carter has received the appointment of Chief Clerk, to the Naval Store Keeper, at Portsmouth, N. H., and will enter upon his duties in a few days.

ACCIDENT. On Tuesday last, at the chair factory at Snow's Falls, Mr. Thomas Stearns, one of the proprietors, caught his shirt sleeve on the edge of a circular saw, and before he could extricate himself the muscle of the arm, above the elbow, was nearly severed. Fortunately the artery was untouched. Drs. Brown and Russell were soon in attendance, and dressed the wound. Mr. Stearns has had the misfortune to lose several fingers in the same manner, at a previous time.

FIRE AT NORWAY. The dwelling house and out buildings of Mr. Simon Stevens, situated about two miles above Norway Village, were burned to the ground on Sunday night. The barn and hog house had been consumed, and the fire had made considerable progress in the house before any of the family were aroused, when it was too late to save much of the furniture. About fifty dollars' worth was rescued. There was no insurance. Loss about \$1500.

It is supposed the fire must have taken from a barrel of ashes, placed back of the hog house.

The plan presented by Mr. Thomas Holt, for the new Universalist church, was accepted by the proprietors, at their meeting on Saturday evening.

Snow Storm. One of the old fashioned "north easters," came upon us on Tuesday, and it snowed for about 12 hours in good earnest. The wind blew very violently, so that the roads were badly drifted. The trains on the Grand Trunk Railway on Wednesday, came through, but little behind time.

Samuel F. Perley Esq., representative elect from Naples and Standish, was badly hurt on the 25th ult. by being carried over a drum in a saw mill.

Moses M. Ludwig, son of Dr. M. R. Ludwig of Brunswick, on the 6th December fell from aloft on board barque Aurelia, while on his passage from Boston to New Orleans and was instantly killed.

Richard L. McManus, son of Capt. Richard McManus of Brunswick, died in London on the 7th ult., of an injury received on shipboard a few days previous.

At a late festival in Bath there was a very entertaining side show of a mouse trained to turn machinery. He earned about nine dollars in one evening.

Benj. Randall of L'Etang, and Mrs. Bela Loring of Perry, were badly injured on the 24th ult. by the upsetting of a stage between Eastport and Dennyville.

The ladies of Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, have caught the fever, and are raising a fund to assist in the purchase of Mount Vernon. They have already raised over two hundred dollars.

A man named Morse, at Brunswick, Me., whose son assaulted his school teacher, has settled the matter by paying five hundred dollars damages.

Hon. Emerson Ethridge (former member) is expected to be the Opposition candidate for Congressman in the Ninth District of Tennessee. He opposed the Nebraska-Kansas bill.

James B. Clay, who was recently reported to have traded off the homestead of his father for Texas lands, is now recommended as a candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

The new cent is described by the Washington Star as bearing the design of a graceful Indian girl, with a circlet of feathers radiating from a bandeau around her head, inscribed with the word "Liberty." The head is encircled with the inscription "United States of America, 1859." On the reverse side is the denominational term "One cent," encircled by a wreath.

The statistics of the criminal calendar of the City of New York, for the year now closed, disclose the startling fact, that there were upwards of 60 murders in the city during that period, and in that time, only one murderer (Rogers) was hanged. On New Year's day, no less than three murders were committed.

Two men, Samuel Cargill and Charles F. Bunker, were instantly killed at Manchester, N. H., on Friday night last. They were literally torn to pieces between the large wheel of a mill and a post, so that the flesh and limbs were torn into a great many pieces, and not one left over two feet long. Cargill was a native of Jefferson, Me., aged 42, and leaves a wife and two sons.

## Far the Democrat.

GREENWOOD, Jan. 1, 1859.  
MR. EDITOR: "A happy new year," and long may you live to enjoy many such greetings from your friends. I have been looking over the County of Oxford for the last few months, and intend settling somewhere, when the Spring opens, but there are so many fine towns within the scope of twenty-five miles, I hardly know where to put down a stake.

This town has many good farms, and as a general thing is well watered; in fact there are two or three very large ponds, which contain a variety of fish of large size, such as the "togue," pickerel, and perch. The togue is a species of trout, and some have weighed 6 to 8 lbs., and also pickerel that kick the beam, at the same weight.

I find it is becoming quite common of late to describe minutely places of growing importance, and as there seems to be a strong desire to show off some of the smart places, it will not appear egotistical to photograph Greenwood City, which is standing still, about 6 miles from every







