

The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

From the Rural New Yorker.

Foot-Rot in Sheep.

Foot-rot is essentially an inflammation of the softer parts of the foot, about the horny covering of the hoof, which is contagious; so if it once appears and is not checked, the whole flock is generally injured. The disease may be known by the following symptoms: The animal limps, walking as if the foot were painful; the hoofs are hot, and the skin adjoining swells with symptoms of fever, ordinarily being alternately hot and cold by spells. The inflammation is partly in the cleft of the foot, partly in the toes under the hoof, and partly under the edge and thin part of the hoof. The appetite fails as soon as the fever appears. If the fever abates and the appetite returns, it will go well with the sheep, unless the decay of the hoofs (cure) sets in, which symptom attends the most malignant form of the foot-rot. On the second or third day following the appearance of the disease, the hoofs and adjoining parts lose their reddish color, and become at first whitish and then partly color, the skin in the cleft of the foot meantime becoming redder, more like the natural color. Then follows a watery discharge of exceedingly offensive odor, the skin separating from the parts beneath, and the lameness becomes more painful as the lameness increases. The inflammation continues to increase, and extends farther under the hoof and deeper into the flesh, and affects more extensively both parts of the foot, on both sides. The cleft becomes gradually deeper by the dividing of the flesh; the tender flesh that unites the hoof to the bones of the toes softens, and results in the hoof falling off entirely in about three or four weeks.

Remedy. As soon as the true malignant rot is discovered in the flesh, the diseased sheep must be separated from the healthy ones, and the stables must be cleaned. The best remedy for this disease that I have found, is butter of antimony, (*butyrum antimonii*, or *chloride of antimony*), and spirits of turpentine. The spirits of turpentine and blue vitriol mixed together are also very good. The animal must be turned upon its hump, that the feet may be thoroughly examined, and all the dead parts cut away with a sharp knife down to the living part; it it bleeds a little, that does no harm. The foot must then be smeared with the mixture of turpentine and blue vitriol. It is sometimes well to bind up the foot in a linen bandage. The animal must not be allowed to go in any soft or dirty place, but should be kept on dry straw litter. Every fourth day they must be carefully examined, one by one, and the remedy again applied, as long as is necessary. If this is strictly adhered to, in the course of a month the foot will be entirely sound again, the appetite will return, and the animal in a short time be in good condition. [CART HAYNE, in N. Y. State Ag. Transactions.]

The Season and Crops in Maine.

We condense the following from the Maine Farmer of the 10th ult.

The past season, in the middle sections of Maine, like all its predecessors, has had its peculiarities. It has not been a warm one, nor a very cool one, although we had frost in June. The winter was remarkable for a few uncommon cold snaps, and for a long period of uninterrupted good sleighing. The snow kept the ground completely covered until April. The first part of the summer was sufficiently moist until the first of July, when it became rather dry, and is so yet.

The hay crop has been the best we have had for a long series of years, and the season for gathering it was uncommonly fine. Indian corn, taken in the whole State, has hardly come up to the average. The frosty nights of June put it behind time, and the ripening was late. There have been some excellent crops raised where it was put in early and well manured with compost and other dressings, in the hill. The ravages of the wheat midge hitherto, had discouraged farmers from cultivating wheat to any great extent. This year, however, the midge has been comparatively scarce, and what wheat was sown, yielded good crops. Oats have yielded well and are much heavier than last year. The barley crop has been very excellent. Our Governor and Council ought to ordain a potato thanksgiving day this year, in gratitude for the return of an old-fashioned potato crop. The rot has done but very little damage on the whole crop, and the quality is first-rate. Other root crops are good. The apple crop has been a very meagre one. The severity of the cold during a day or two of the past winter, destroyed the vitality of the fruit buds, and the crop is largely minus this year. Other fruits, such as plums and pears, also suffered more or less and their product has also been small, compared with other years.

Cattle, beef, &c., are at present in not much demand in our markets, but as there is plenty of hay, farmers are not much troubled about it. If they will not sell for fair prices, they can keep them over as well as not.

The Crystal Palace in Amsterdam is to be completed and opened in the year 1861. It is to be built of iron and glass, 400 feet in length, 200 wide, with a dome 200 feet in height.

Singular Illustration of Instinct.

The surprising faculty of vultures in discovering carrion has been a subject of much speculation, as whether it be dependent on their power of sight or of scent. It is not, however, more mysterious than the unerring certainty and rapidity with which some of the minor animals, and more especially insects, in warm climates, congregate around the offal on which they feed. Circumstances as they are, they must be guided towards their object mainly, if not exclusively, by the sense of smell; but that which excites astonishment is the small degree of odor which seems to suffice for the purpose; the subtlety and rapidity with which it traverses and impregnates the air; and the keen and quick perception with which it is taken up by the organs of those creatures. The instance of the scavenger beetle has been alluded to; the promptitude with which they discern the existence of matter suited to their purposes, and the speed with which they hurry to and from all directions, often from distances as extraordinary, proportionally, as those traversed by the eye of the vulture. In the instance of the dying elephant referred to above, life was barely extinct when the flies, of which not one was visible but a moment before, arrived in clouds and blackened the body by their multitude; scarcely an instant was allowed to elapse for the commencement of decomposition; no odor of putrefaction could be discerned by us who stood close by; yet some peculiar smell of mortality, simultaneously with parting breath, must have summoned them to the feast. Ants exhibit an instinct equally surprising. I have sometimes crept over a particle of refined sugar with paper on the center of a polished table; and counted the number of minutes which would elapse before it was fastened on by the small black ants of Cayenne, and a line formed to lead it safely to the floor. Here was a substance which, to our apprehension at least, is altogether inodorous, and yet the quick sense of smell must have been the only conductor of the ants. It has been observed of these fishes which travel overland, on the evaporation of the ponds in which they live, that they invariably march in the direction of the nearest water, and even when captured, and placed on the floor of a room, their efforts to escape are always made towards the same point. Is the sense of smell sufficient to account for this display of instinct in rot? or is it aided by special organs in the case of the rot? [From Sir J. E. Eschscholtz's *Ceylon*.]

Agriculture in English Literature.

Lavigne, the distinguished French Rural Economist, in commenting on the English taste for a Country Life, has the following saying: "The national literature, as expressive of manners and customs, contains throughout marks of this distinctive trait in the English character. England is the country of descriptive poetry; almost all their poets have lived in the country, and sung of it. Even when English poetry took ours for its model, Pope celebrated Windsor Forest, and wrote pastoral; if his style was not rural, his subjects were. Before him Spenser and Shakespeare wrote admirable rustic poetry; the song of the lark and nightingale still resounds after the lapse of centuries, in Milton's immortalized *Lycidas*. In Milton's *Lycidas*, the poet employed his finest verse in a description of the first garden, and in the midst of revolutions and business, his fancy carried him towards the ideal fields of Paradise Lost."

But it was principally after the Revolution of 1688, when England, now free, began to be herself, that all her writers became deeply impressed with the love of country life. It was then that Gray and Thomson appeared; the first in the celebrated *Engines*, and among others his "Country Churchyard," the other in his poem of the Seasons, striking in delightful sounds this favorite cord of the British lyre. The *Seasons* abound with admirable descriptions; it is sufficient to instance the hay-making harvest and sheep-shearing, the latter being already in Thomson's time, a great business in England; and among the pleasures of the country, his account of trout fishing. The angler, at the present day, may find in this little descriptive picture, his favorite art fully detailed. The fishing is everywhere lively and spontaneous—enthusiasm, real and deep, for the beauty of nature and the sweets of labor. To these Thomson joins that quiet high religious feeling which almost always accompanies a solitary and laborious life, in the presence of the never-ending wonders of the vegetable creation. It pervades the whole poem, especially in the concluding part, where he likens the awakening of the human soul after death to nature after winter.

TO CURE THE APPETITE FOR TOBACCO. A clergyman who for many years was addicted to the chewing and smoking of tobacco, but who has entirely abstained from the weed for over thirty years, communicates to the Independent the method of cure which he adopted. We copy it, hoping it will prove effectual in many other cases:

"I had a deep well of very cool water, and whenever the evil appetite craved indulgence, I resorted immediately to fresh drawn water. On this I drank what I desired, and then continued to hold water in my mouth, throwing out and taking in successive mouthfuls, until the craving ceased. By a faithful adherence to this practice for about a month, I was cured; and from that time to this, have been as free from any appetite for tobacco as a nursing infant. I loathe the use of the weed in every form, far more than I did before I contracted habits of indulgence."

AN ILLUSTRATION OF LAW.

A good story was told in our city this morning which serves to illustrate that "possession is nine points of law." A is a sharp lawyer, and resides next door to B. The houses A and B occupy are similar in appearance, and as they adjoin, are easily mistaken by a stranger. B being out of coal, purchased a load for \$3.30, and sent it home. The man of whom he purchased, mistook the residence of A for that of B, and dumped the coal in A's yard. The lawyer's man, seeing the coal in the yard, put it in the cellar. B wondered that his coal did not come, and went out to find the man of whom he bought it.

"See here, my friend, I thought a load of coal of you, and you have not delivered it," says B as soon as he found the collier.

"You bought the load and paid for it; and I delivered it," said the coal dealer.

Here the thought occurred to B that he saw coal in the lawyer's yard, and he immediately divined the mystery. He started for the lawyer's office, and finding him in, thus accosted him:

"Mr. A, suppose you should buy a load of coal, and the man should put it in the wrong yard, what should you require of the gentleman who appropriated the coal?"

"Well, sir," said the lawyer, "I should either make him return the coal, or pay the amount I paid for the coal."

"Very well," said Mr. B, "just give me \$3.30, and you can retain my load of coal in your cellar." The lawyer drew thirty cents from his pocket, and handed it to B.

"Why, what does this mean, Mr. A? You owe me three dollars more," said the astonished B.

"Not at all," said the lawyer, "I charge three dollars for my advice." [POTTER.]

PERMANENT INVESTMENTS. We have the following commercial dissertation in the financial columns of the Independent:

—Investing in champagne at \$2 a bottle—an acre of good government land costs \$125.

Investing in tobacco and cigars, daily, one year, \$50—seven barrels of good flour will cost \$49.

Investing in "drinks" one year, \$100—\$100 will pay for ten daily and fifteen monthly periodicals.

Investing in amusements one year, \$200—\$200 will purchase an excellent library.

Investing in a fast horse, \$500—400 acres good wild land costs \$500.

Investing in a yacht, including fittings and drinkings for the season, \$5,000—\$5,000 will buy a good improved country farm.

Panics, hard times, loss of time, red faces, bad temper, poor health, ruin of character, misery, starvation, death, and a terrible future may be avoided by looking the above square in the face.

A majority of "financiers" in making calculations for the future, watch the importations, the exports of specie, the ups and downs of stocks, and the movements of the bulls and bears. All that is very well, but let them, at the same time, estimate the loss of gold in the maelstrom of extravagance.

THE GLORIOUS SUNSHINE. Dr. Kane and his men, in their Arctic voyage, had abundance of exercise, and the purest and most luscious air, nor were they exposed to malaria or miasm; in such a cold air there was no cause of nervous exhaustion, and yet they had to contend against disease, in consequence of the mischievous effects of the absence of sunshine for many weeks together.

The general reader may be familiar with the observation of an eminent merchant that his bookkeepers soon became ill, and some of them died; the office being in a room where no sunshine ever came; and on changing to an upper room, the windows of which faced the sun, there was an immediate and permanent removal of the difficulty.

GOOD STOCK THE MOST PROFITABLE. In my father's yard during the winter are several head of cattle, young and old. Some are natives, but the greater portion are grades with one-half to seven-eighths Short-horn blood in them. All the stock are treated alike, and receive the same food, and the same care and attention. The cows that always high religious feeling which almost always accompanies a solitary and laborious life, in the presence of the never-ending wonders of the vegetable creation. It pervades the whole poem, especially in the concluding part, where he likens the awakening of the human soul after death to nature after winter.

RULES FOR GOOD HABITS. 1. Have a plan laid beforehand for every day. 2. Acquire the habit of entering industry. 3. Cultivate perseverance. 4. Cultivate the habit of punctuality. 5. Be an early riser. 6. Be in the habit of learning something from every one with whom you meet. 7. Form fixed principles on which to think and act. 8. Be simple and neat in your personal habits. 9. Acquire the habit of doing everything well. 10. Make constant efforts to be master of your temper. 11. Cultivate soundness of judgment. 12. Observe a proper treatment of parents, friends, and companions. [TODD.]

MISCELLANY.

THE YOUNG PHILOSOPHER.

Mr. Solomon Winthrop was a plain old farmer—an austere, precise man, who did everything by established rules, and could see no reason why people should grasp at things beyond what had been reached by their great grandfathers. He had three children, two boys and a girl. There was Jeremiah, seventeen years old, Samuel, fifteen, and Fanny, fourteen.

It was a cold winter's day. Samuel was in the kitchen, reading a book, and so interested was he that he did not notice the entrance of his father. Jerry was in an opposite corner, engaged in cyphering out a sum which he had found in his arithmetic.

"Sam," said the father to his youngest boy, "have you worked out that sum yet?"

"No, sir," returned the boy hesitatingly.

"Didn't I tell you to stick to your arithmetic till you had done it?" uttered Mr. Winthrop, in a severe tone.

Samuel hung down his head, and looked troubled.

"Why haven't you done it?" continued the father.

"I can't do it, sir," tremblingly returned Samuel.

"Can't do it? and why not? Look at Jerry, there, with his slate and pencil. He has cyphered further than you have, long before he was as old as you are."

"Jerry was always fond of mathematical problems, sir, but I cannot fasten my mind on them. They have no interest for me."

"That's because you don't try to feel an interest in your studies. What book is that you are reading?"

"It is a work on philosophy, sir."

"A work on fiddle-sticks! Go, put it away this instant, and then get your slate, and don't let me see you away from your arithmetic until you can work out those roots. Do you understand me?"

Samuel made no answer, but silently he put away his philosophy, and then he got his slate and sat down in the chimney corner. His mother lip trembled, and his eyes moistened, for he was unhappy. His father had been harsh toward him, and he felt that it was a cruel case.

"Sam," said Jerry, as soon as his father had gone, "I will do that sum for you."

"No, Jerry," returned the youngest brother, but with a grateful look, "that will be deceiving father. I will try to do the sum, but I fear I shall not succeed."

Samuel worked very hard, but all to no purpose. His mind was not on the subject before him. The roots and squares, the bases, hypotenuses, and perpendiculars, though comparatively simple in themselves, were to him a mingled mass of incomprehensible things, and the more he tried the more he became perplexed and bothered.

The truth was, his father did not understand him.

Samuel was a bright boy, and uncommonly intelligent for one of his age. Mr. Winthrop was a thorough mathematician; he never yet came across a problem he could not solve, and he desired that his boys should be like him, for he considered that the acquirement of educational perfection lay in the power of conquering Euclid, and he often expressed his opinion that, were Euclid living then, he could "give the old geometrical a hard time." He seemed not to comprehend that different minds were made with different capacities, and what one mind grasped with ease, another, of equal power, would fail to comprehend. Hence, because Jeremiah progressed rapidly in his mathematical studies, and could already survey a piece of land of many acres, he imagined that because Samuel made no progress in the same branch, he was idle and careless, and treated him accordingly. He never candidly conversed with his younger son, with a view to ascertain the true bent of his mind, but he had his own standard of the power of all minds, and he pertinaciously adhered to it.

There was another thing that Mr. Winthrop could not see, and that was that Samuel was continually pondering upon such profitable matter as was interesting to him, and that he was scarcely ever idle; nor did his father see, either, that if he ever wished his boy to become a mathematician, he was pursuing the very course to prevent such a result. Instead of endeavoring to make the study interesting to the child, he was making it obnoxious.

The dinner hour came, and Samuel had not worked out the sum. His father was angry, and obliged the boy to go without his dinner, at the same time telling him that he was an idle, lazy child.

Poor Samuel left the kitchen, and there he sat and cried. At length his mind seemed to pass from the wrong he had suffered at the hand of his parent, and took another turn, and the marks of grief left his face. There was a large fire in the room below his chamber, so that he was not very cold, and getting up he went to a closet, and from beneath a lot of old clothes he took forth some long strips of wood and commenced whittling. It was not for mere pastime that he whittled, for he was fashioning some curious affair from those pieces of wood. He had bits of wire, little scraps of tin plate, pieces of twine, and dozens of small wheels that he made himself, and he seemed to be working to get the whole together after some particular fashion of his own.

Half the afternoon had thus passed away, when his father entered his chamber. She had her apron gathered up in her hand, and after closing the door softly behind her, she approached the spot where her brother sat.

Here, Sammy—see I have brought you something to eat. I know you must be hungry."

As she spoke, she opened her apron and took out four cakes, a piece of pie, and some cheese. The boy was hungry and he did not fail to avail himself of his sister's kind offer. He kissed her as he took the cakes, and thanked her.

"Oh what a pretty thing that is you are making?" uttered Fanny as she gazed upon the result of her brother's labor. "Won't you give it to me after it is done?"

"Not this one, sister," returned the boy, with a smile, "but as soon as I get time I will make you one equally as pretty."

Fanny thanked her brother, and shortly afterwards left the room, while the boy went on with his work.

Before long the various materials that had been subject to Samuel's jackknife and pinners had assumed form and comeliness, and they were joined and grooved together in a curious manner.

The embryo philosopher set the machine—for it looked very much like a machine—upon the floor, and then stood off and gazed on it. His eye gleamed with a peculiar glow of satisfaction, and he looked proud and happy. While he stood and gazed upon the child of his labors, the door of his chamber opened and his father entered.

"What are you not studying?" exclaimed Mr. Winthrop, as he noticed the boy standing in the middle of the floor.

Samuel trembled when he heard his father's voice, and turned pale with fear.

"Ha, what is this?" said Mr. Winthrop, as he caught sight of the curious construction on the floor. "This is the secret of your idleness. Now I see how it is you cannot master your studies. You spend all of your time in making play-houses and dildoes. I'll see whether you'll learn to attend to your lesson or not. There!"

As the father uttered this common injunction, he placed his foot upon the object of his displeasure. The boy uttered a quick cry, and sprang forward, but too late. The curious construction was crushed to atoms—the labor of long weeks. Looking at the mass of ruins, and then covering his face with his hands, he burst into tears.

"Alas, you are!" said Mr. Winthrop, in a great boy like you, to spend your time in making play-houses, and then cry about it, because I choose that you should attend to your studies. Now go to the barn and help Jerry shell corn."

The boy was too full of grief to make any explanation and without a word he left the chamber, but for long days afterwards he was weary and heart-broken.

"Samuel," said Mr. Winthrop, one day after the spring had opened, "I have seen Mr. Young, and he is willing to take you on as an apprentice. Jerry and I can get along on the farm, and I think that the best thing you can do is to learn the blacksmith's trade. I have given up all hopes of ever making a surveyor out of you, and if you had a farm you would not know how to measure it or lay it out. Jerry will now soon be able to take my place as surveyor, and I have already made arrangements for having him sworn and obtaining his commission. But your trade is a good one, however, and I have no doubt you will be able to make a good living at it."

Mr. Young was a blacksmith in a neighboring town, and he carried on quite an extensive business. Moreover, he had the reputation of being a fine man. Samuel was delighted with his father's proposal, and when he learned that Mr. Young also carried on quite a large machine shop, he was in ecstasies. His trunk was packed—a good supply of clothes having been provided; and after kissing his mother and sister, and shaking hands with his father and brother, mounted the stage, and set off for his new destination.

He found Mr. Young all he could wish, and went into his business with an anxiety that surprised his master.

One evening after Samuel Winthrop had been with his new master six months, the latter came into the shop after the journeyman had quit work and gone home, and found the youth busily engaged in fitting a piece of iron. There were a number of pieces on the bench by his side, and some were curiously rivetted together and fixed with springs and slides, while others appeared not yet ready for their destined use. Mr. Young ascertained what the young workman was up to, and he not only encouraged him in his undertaking, but he stood for half an hour and watched him at his work. Next day Samuel Winthrop was removed from the blacksmith shop to the machine shop.

Samuel often visited his parents. At the end of two years, his father was not a little surprised when Mr. Young informed him that Samuel was the most useful hand in his employ.

Time flew fast. Samuel was twenty-one, Jeremiah had been free almost two years, and was one of the most trustworthy surveyors in the county.

Mr. Winthrop looked upon his oldest son and often expressed the wish that his other son could have been like him. Samuel had come home to visit his parents, and Mr. Young had come with him.

"Mr. Young," said Mr. Winthrop, after the tea things had been cleared away, "that is a fine factory that you have just erected in your town."

"Yes, returned Mr. Young, "there are three of them, and they are doing a very heavy business."

"I understand that they have an extensive machine shop connected with the fac-

ories. Now if my boy Sam is as good a workman as you say he is, perhaps he might get a first rate situation there."

Mr. Young looked at Samuel and smiled. "By the way," continued the old farmer, "what is all this noise I see and hear in the paper about those Winthrop looms? They tell me that they go ahead of anything that was ever got up before."

"You may ask your son about that," said Mr. Young. "That is some of Samuel's business."

"Eh? What? My son? Some of Sam?" The old man stopped short and gazed at his son. He was bewildered. It could not be that his son—his idle son—was the great inventor of the great power loom that had taken all the manufacturers by surprise.

"What do you mean?" he at length inquired.

"It is simply this, father, that the loom is mine," returned Samuel, with conscious pride. "I have invented it, and taken a patent right, and have already been offered ten thousand dollars for the patent right in two adjoining States. Don't you remember that clap-net you crushed with your foot, six years ago?"

"Yes," answered the old man, whose eyes were bent to the floor, over whose mind a new light seemed breaking.

"Well, continued Samuel, "that was almost a pattern, though, of course, I have made much alteration and improvement, and there is room for more."

"And that was what you were studying, when you used to stand and see me weep, and when you fumbled about my loom so much?" said Mrs. Winthrop.

"You are right, mother. Even then I had conceived the idea which I have since carried out."

"And that is why you could not understand my mathematical problems," uttered Mr. Winthrop, as he started from his chair and took the youth by the hand. "Samuel, my son, forgive me for my harshness! I have used towards you. I have been blinded, and now see how I have misunderstood you. While I have thought you idle and careless, you were solving a philosophical problem I could never have comprehended. Forgive me, Samuel—I meant well enough, but lacked judgment and discrimination."

Of course the old man had long before been forgiven for his harshness, and his mind was opened to a new lesson to human nature. It was simply this:

Different minds have different capacities and no mind can be driven to learn that for which it has no taste. First, seek to understand the natural abilities and dispositions of children, and then, in your management of their education for after life, govern yourself accordingly. George Combe the greatest moral philosopher of his day, could hardly reckon in simple addition, and Colburn, the mathematician, could not write out a common place address.

NELLY CUTTS'S HARPSICORD. In *Lozings* new book, "Mount Vernon and its Associations," mention is made of a harpsicord which Washington purchased in London, at a cost of \$1000, as a present to his step-granddaughter, Nelly Custis, who then lived at Mount Vernon. The piano-forte was little known in America, at that time, and seldom used. A drawing of the instrument is given by Mr. Lozings. It somewhat resembles in form the grand piano, but has two banks of keys. This instrument was for upwards of twenty years at Mount Vernon, and had a place in one of the parlors. The best teachers were employed to instruct Nelly, and her grand-daughter, Mrs. Washington, made her practice four or five hours every day. "The poor girl," says her brother, the late G. W. P. Custis, "would play and cry, and cry and play, for long hours, under the immediate eyes of her grandmother, a rigid disciplinarian in all things." This harpsicord, says Mr. Lozings is now (1859.) in the possession of Mrs. Lee of Arlington House, who intends to present it to the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, when the home of Washington shall have passed into their absolute possession, that it may take its ancient place in the parlor of the hallowed mansion.

A CHEAP FUMIGATOR. The following will be found to be a cheap and pleasant fumigator for sick rooms, and diffusing a healthy, agreeable and highly penetrating disinfectant air in close apartments, or wherever the air is deteriorated. Pour common vinegar on powdered chalk until effervescence ceases, leave the whole to settle, and pour off the liquid. Dry the sediment and place it in a shallow earthen or glass dish, and pour on to it sulphuric acid until white fumes commence arising. The vapor quickly spreads, is very agreeably pungent, and acts as a powerful purifier of vitiated air. Concentrated and reduced again to the liquid state, it constitutes an aromatic vinegar of commerce.

[Scientific Artisan.]

VERY ANCIENT BOOKS. It is stated, in the Bible Society Record, that Mr. Wm. G. Patience, of Hartford, Conn., has in his possession a copy of the New Testament, in a good state of preservation, printed in London in the year 1596—two hundred and fifty-three years ago.

The Ontario, N. Y. Repository, says that Judge Taylor, of that village, owns a copy of the New Testament, printed in Latin, dated 1550.

Messrs. Ellinger & Co., of New York, have a Hebrew Bible, dated 1546, which Horne says is the first edition of a Hebrew Bible printed in Germany.

Mean men are subject to tight fits.

Several years since, Rev. Sylvester Judd, of Auguste, wishing to impress the fathers and mothers with a sense of their responsibility, wrote in his own unique manner the sermon, which, after being delivered to his own people, was published in the newspapers under the title of "The Little Coat;" the text being—"His mother made him a little coat." Passing from the letter to the spirit of the subject, he spoke of clothing for the mind and soul; and endeavored to impress mothers that they should be more solicitous about such little coats, than for the fashions of frocks, jackets, or other garments of the body.

"I meet a man in the streets," he says, "literally clothed in rage; clothed also with manifold tokens of a depraved life. I ask, Did not his mother, when he was young, make him a little coat? When I see a person clothed in humility, entertaining a modest sense of himself and a just estimate of others, unostentatiously attaching himself to great principles, meekly waiting the will of God, reverent of truth, and supple to goodness, I am allowed to conceive, that, when he was young, his mother made him a little coat."

"These coats last a long time. Children shall wear them when parents are dead; they shall wear them in distant lands; that old family style shall show itself in many places and times. What sort of clothes are you making for your children? Is their vesture wisdom or folly? Is it the true badge of goodness, or a poor imitation from the drapers? Your words, your acts, go to make up this clothing. Something you did yesterday becomes part of a garment your child must wear many years."

Young mother, a naked spirit comes to your hands as well as a naked body. You have prepared clothing for the last; shall the first go unneeded, picking up what it may wear at bazaar? Is the body of your child all you have thought about? Is it yours to dress a new, living spirit; to cut out and make for it celestial attire; it is yours to give it the robe of immortality. Your older children are even now wearing coats you made for them years ago. Do you like them? Is it a garment of praise? Have they a character you would wish them to wear forever? But the child you are dressing for almost the first time—for whom you are making his first little coat—what shall he be?"

"Make the little coat, O mother? Make it so that it will be no disgrace to him before God or his fellow-men to be seen in it; so that it will be to him a robe of spotless and bright in the kingdom of heaven forever."

THE FIRST MEDALLION PORTRAIT. As the daughter of Dibutade went, draped in her veil, to the market place, she often met a youth, who afterward became an assistant to her father in his work. He was skilled in much learning, unknown to the secluded girl, and in playing on the reed; and the daily life of father, daughter and lover presented an illustration of Grecian life and beauty. The youth was constrained at length to depart, but ere he went the vows of betrothal were exchanged between him and Kora. Their eyes of parting was a sad one. As they sat together by the lamp-light, the maiden suddenly rose, and, taking up a piece of charcoal from the brazier, and bidding the young man remain still, she traced on the wall the outline of his face in Grecian profile, as a memorial of him when he should be far away. Dibutade saw the sketch she had made, and recognized the likeness. Carefully he filled the outline with clay, and a complete medallion was formed. It was the portrait in relief. Thus a new art was born into the world, the development of which brought fortune and fame to the inventor! The story is, at least, as probable as that of Sauria discovering the rules of sketching and contour from the shadow of his horse. It was neither the first nor the last time that love became a teacher. Might not the fable of Memnon thus find its realization? It is related that Dibutade, who had followed up his medallions with busts, became so celebrated that many Grecian States claimed the honor of his birth; and his daughter's lover, who came back to expose her, modelled while figures in Corinth. A school for modelling was instituted about this time in Sicilian, of which Dibutade was the founder.

[Women Artists.]

PUTTING IN THE MUSIC. A friend tells us a pleasing anecdote of a little fellow, some six years old, that shows what quaint conceits often originate in the busy minds of children. The boy was endeavoring to draw the figure of a bird upon his slate, and after several trials and as many answers to his questions as to his success that his picture did not at all resemble a bird, he laid by his pencil and wandered out into the yard. While there, a bird lit in the tree over his head, and poured forth a most melodious strain. The boy stood absorbed in contemplation of the sweet singer for some minutes, then, returning to the room and making another attempt at the unfinished sketch, his inquiry was met by an exclamation of astonishment at the likeness of his picture, and being asked how he had drawn it so much better than at either of the other trials, he replied, "O, I put the music in!"

The Oxford Democrat

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Editorial Correspondence.

Washington, Dec. 12, 1859.

The first week of the session has passed away, and the House is not yet organized. After offering freely with each other, the republicans came to the conclusion to make no nomination for Speaker. No sooner was the House called to order, than Mr. Clark, of Missouri, took the floor, and introduced a resolution, declaring that no person who had recommended a certain work, published by Mr. Helper, of North Carolina, called the "Impending Crisis," was fit for Speaker, and upon this motion he claimed a right to speak. The Clerk allowed him to proceed, and he made a long speech, characteristic of that side of the House, in which he logged in Harper's Ferry, John Brown and various other matters, which had about as much to do with the organization of the House, as would a resolution declaring Russia a republic. One halting only was had. The republicans divided their votes between Messrs. Sherman of Ohio, and Grow of Pa., the former having 66, and the latter 43. Mr. Grow then withdrew his name. Two ballottings have been had since, the 21 gave Sherman 107 and the 24 119 votes, wanting only 6 votes of an election. The South Americans gave their votes to Mr. Gilmer, of North Carolina, and the anti-Leopoldian democrats voted for each other. Mr. Boeck, the democratic nominee, received 88 votes. Since Mr. Clark's speech, Messrs. Milburn of Virginia, Burnett of Kentucky, Davis and Lamar of Mississippi, Moore of Alabama, Lake of Va., Cox of Ohio, Logan of Illinois, and several others upon that side of the House, have made speeches. Mr. Pryor, of Virginia, declared in a speech he made, that his party would exhaust every parliamentary method in their power, before they would allow the election of a black republican Speaker. And thus far they have prevented an organization. The republicans have chosen to maintain a studied silence, believing it no time to discuss the great questions before the country, until the House is organized, and rules and orders are adopted for its government.

Only two exceptions have been made in this determination. Mr. E. Joy Morris, of Philadelphia, made a pithy, conservative speech, and Tom Corwin, of Ohio, opened his well charged battery upon the pro-slavery democrats, in a characteristic speech, in which he made many happy hits, which frequently brought down the House and galleries. During his speech, both sides of the House gathered up around him, and attentively listened to the end. Old Tom is just as full of wit, sarcasm and satire, as ever, and the frequent interruptions he met with from the opposition, invariably found in the complete discomfiture of those found imprudent enough to try a lance with him. Mr. Nelson, a new member from Tennessee, belonging to the American organization, also made a speech, some days ago, which was a perfect dumper upon the fire eaters. Mr. Pryor attempted to back him down from some of his positions, but every attempt was a dead failure; the Tennessee American having altogether too many guns for the Virginia democrat. Mr. N. attacked the disunion sentiments which had been uttered on the floor from the democratic side of the House, with great power and effect, and his peroration was one of the finest pieces of forensic oratory ever uttered in the House. He was loudly applauded on the republican side, and in the galleries.

The speeches of the democrats have, as a general rule, been violent philippics, in which Harper's Ferry, Helper's book, and Old Brown, have been the chief texts. Leading republicans all over the country have been unsparingly denounced, especially Senator Seward, whom one of the speakers declared ought to be hung. Threats of disunion have been made over and over again, in case the republicans succeed to the Presidency in 1860. As a result of such fierce denunciations and fiery appeals, the members of the House, many of them, have been very much excited, and on the second day of the session, it arose to such a pitch, that for a few moments a general fight was expected; some twenty members from each side having rushed down into the area before the Speaker's desk; when the least collision would undoubtedly have brought on a conflict, which might have resulted in consequences too serious to be even contemplated.

The venerable Thaddeus Stevens, of Pa., was making a few severe, yet well deserved comments upon the threats of disunion, which had come from the democratic side of the House, when Mr. Crawford, of Georgia, approached him, backed up by a large number of members from his side of the House, speaking and gesticulating in a very excited manner. Upon this a large number of republicans rushed round Mr. Stevens, loud cries of "order! order!" came from the republican side, while the wildest confusion reigned throughout the Hall. Conservative men on the democratic side urged back their men, and the storm, happily perhaps for all concerned, blew over. On Friday we had almost another fight in the House, between Messrs. Kellogg and Logan of Illinois. The latter was making some very severe personal remarks upon the former, when Kellogg rushed up to Logan, and while in the attempted act of dealing him a heavy blow, they were separated by the members around them. Among those most active in stopping the fight, was Col. Keith of South Carolina. On Saturday, both Messrs. Kellogg and Logan apologized to the House, for their conduct. We think a better spirit now prevails between the two belligerent sections in the House. If it is inquired why the republicans have not replied to the attacks upon them, their friends and the party, we answer that their line of policy has, from the first, been to organize the House. They do not believe it a proper time to discuss the great questions before the country, until a Speaker has been chosen, in accordance with the express law of Congress, requiring this to be done, "before any other business is transacted."

After the organization shall be effected, all these arguments, threats and denunciations will be fully met, boldly, fearlessly; and the republican party vindicated from the assaults made upon it. Things now are very much as they were four years ago, prior to Mr. Banks' election. How long it will be before a Speaker can be chosen, is altogether a matter of uncertainty. On Friday last, Mr. Hickman, an anti-Leopoldian democrat, offered a resolution to elect by plurality, and we have no doubt as soon as the House can get at a vote, it will be adopted; for it is pretty well understood that the anti-Leopoldian democrats will go with the republicans for the rule, which will be sufficient to carry it. Mr. Hickman declared he would vote for Sherman, before he would for an administration democrat. We ought to have said before, that Mr. Gilmer, of North Carolina, one of the first days of the session, offered an amendment to Clark's resolution, re-affirming the compromise measures of 1850, a finality on the slavery question. The previous question has been moved, and under the ruling of the Clerk Hickman's plurality resolution cannot be considered, until the other question is decided; so it will be seen that under the lead of the administration side of the House, things have got very much mixed up. This is undoubtedly their policy to aid them in staving off an organization.

As to the other officers of the House, everything is as yet uncertain. Probabilities look to the election of Col. Farney as Clerk, especially if the anti-Leopoldian democrats co-operate with the republicans in the election of Speaker.

There are several candidates for the other places in the House, and also for the public printing, but it is hard forming conjectures as to who will be successful. As to the Speaker, the republicans have been driven to the same stand point they occupied four years ago. Then it was Banks or defeat, now it is Sherman or the same result. Mr. Sherman has been made the central point of attack in the House, hence his election is not a mere matter of personal preference, but a principle is at stake, which the republicans cannot abandon without sacrificing their self respect.

We cannot close this long communication without a brief reference to another matter. We find by conversing with members from different parts of the Union, that those of us in Maine who have been looking to one of her distinguished Senators, (for the Dirigo State has reason to be proud of her representative in the Senate) to lead the republican columns to victory in 1860, have not been reckoning without their host.—Senator Fessenden, so far as we can gather public sentiment, is the first choice of a large body of leading republicans all over the country. In the great West, no man stands better; while in Pennsylvania and New Jersey he would completely unite the opposition, and insure a republican triumph in these States.

His ability and exalted talents are acknowledged in every section of the Union, while he commands the profound respect, not only of the people of the free States, but of the South.

On the score of availability, no man has been mentioned, among all the distinguished names now attracting public attention, who would so completely harmonize and unite all the elements in the republican party, as Senator Fessenden.

His nomination would be the sure prestige of success. With Fessenden for President, and Trumbull or Frank Blair for Vice President, we could sweep every free State in the Union, with the exception of California. This is the sentiment of the most intelligent republicans here, who are not, by State pride or other considerations, wedded to the support of some particular man.

INSTALLATION. The Rev. David B. Sewall was installed pastor over the Congregational church in Fryeburg, on Thursday, the 8th inst. Invocation and reading the Scriptures by Rev. P. C. Richmond of the Methodist Church, Fryeburg; Prayer before Sermon by Rev. B. Kimball of Conway, N. H.; Sermon by Rev. H. Q. Butterfield of Hallowell; Charge to Pastor, Rev. J. T. Hawes, Bridgton; Right hand of Fellowship, Rev. A. Loring, Sweden; Charge to people by Rev. Samuel Souther, Worcester, Mass.; Concluding prayer, Benj. Starnes, Lovell; Benediction by the pastor. The services were deeply interesting, and the excellent singing by the choir, added much to the interest of the occasion. The pastor enters upon his new pastorate with pleasing prospects, and the people are peculiarly fortunate in obtaining the services of so able and faithful a pastor. E. W. W.

EX-GOVERNOR CROSBY has recommenced the practice of law, at Belfast.

State Valuation—Oxford County.

We are indebted to Hon. Samuel B. Holt, for copies of the full returns from Oxford County, made to the Valuation Commission, as well as abstracts from the returns from Androscoggin and York Counties.

Oxford county makes the following returns:

	Number.	Value.	Average.
Horses,	4,638	\$275,114	\$59.32
Oxen,	7,371	237,370	34.92
Cows,	11,472	218,626	19.06
Sheep,	39,182	72,062	1.87
Swine,	4,479	26,757	5.97

In horses, Paris returns the highest number, 362, though valued at an average of \$38.54. Bethel stands next, returning 351, at an average value of \$70.27. Norway returns 251, at an average value of \$71.21. The highest average is made by Hartland, which returns 149, at an average value of \$75.56. The lowest average is in Byron, which gives 35, at an average value of \$28.85.

In Oxen, Paris returns the highest number, 545, averaging \$23.39. The highest average is in Greenwood, which returns 180, averaging \$48.55. The lowest average is in Andover, which returns 163, averaging \$17.06.

Of Cows, Paris returns 867, averaging \$13.38. Waterford, 689, Bethel, 675. The highest average is in Sumner, \$27.04; the lowest in Gilead, \$11.61.

Waterford has the largest number of sheep, 3061, and is the only town running above 2000. Bethel has 2352; Hartland, 2114; Paris, 2549; Rumford, 2333; Sumner, 2018—the others all ranging below 2000.

In the raising of Porkers, Paris takes the lead, returning 293; Fryeburg returns 287; Brownfield, 226; Bethel, 222; Greenwood, 10, worth \$4.60 each; Mason, 10, worth \$5.20 each; Andover, 111, worth \$2.00 each. Porter has the highest average, \$9.33; Oxford next, \$9.20.

The returns from Androscoggin and York are as follows:

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

	Number.	Value.	Average.
Horses,	3121	\$194,958	\$62.45
Oxen,	2108	141,883	44.53
Cows,	7207	138,476	21.89
Sheep,	12,997	26,771	1.96
Swine,	2425	17,184	7.08

YORK COUNTY.

	Number.	Value.	Average.
Horses,	4871	\$267,479	\$61.07
Oxen,	7505	270,950	36.39
Cows,	13,956	243,194	17.42

The valuation of Portland is about \$21,000,000. Bangor and Bath, about \$9,000,000 each.

NEGROES IN CANADA. The democratic journals are heralding the statement that the Grand Jury of Essex County, Canada, have indicted the negro settlement in Anderson township. The authorities of that place claim that nine-tenths of the crimes perpetrated in that County, according to the population, are committed by the colored people. The court, in alluding to the presentment, spoke of this class of the community as "indolent, shiftless and dishonest."

And is it at all singular that this is the fact? We have always wondered that so large a proportion have been able to take care of themselves. Those negroes were born on plantations, or in a state of servitude. Their earliest ideas were a practical personal illustration of the doctrine that "might makes right," in the abuse they received from those claiming the right to their unrequited toil. They naturally learned that provision should be plundered as well as human flesh, and every day of their life has taught them in actual degradation, stepping them in vice and crime, until a fortunate moment sets them off to a land where they are no longer fettered property, but where there is no hand to teach them the difference between right and wrong, or to raise them from the condition to which slavery had brought them. That the slaves at the South are in a condition to fit them for emancipation, no one contends; and it is only by gradual intercourse with society based on free labor, colored or otherwise, that they can be prepared to care for themselves. And why should we expect virtuous communities in Canada, composed of such material. A few days spent in hiding from their bloodhounds pursuers, can hardly make a permanent change in them. The system of slavery has actually degraded them to this condition. And this is a strong argument for confining slavery within its present limits; and the colonization of the negro population in Central America, as it shall become gradually emancipated, a project which is now beginning to excite the earnest attention of many statesmen in this country.

DOUGLAS AND BUCHANAN. The New York papers give currency to a rumor that Douglas sought and obtained an interview with Buchanan last Thursday evening. One report states that a reconciliation was effected; while other say that Buchanan spurned his propositions. The Illinois anti-Leopoldian democrats, probably acting under Douglas' advice, have voted for Boeck for Speaker, who was a most unrelenting Leopoldian last winter. Douglas means to nominate himself, if possible, in the party; but he cannot carry back some of those who broke off with him, during the struggle last year.

The Bangor Courier states that the officer has succeeded in arresting Cilley, on a charge of abducting the daughter of Mr. Withers of Dexter. The girl was with him; and a requisition from the Governor of Maine having been complied with, he will be brought back for trial.

YOUTH'S TEMPERANCE VISITOR. We are in receipt of a specimen copy of a little journal, with the above title, the permanent issue of which will be commenced in January, by Z. P. Vose, of Rockland. Its name shows its object; and we have only to add that it is neatly printed, and afforded at the low price of twenty-five cents per year. Such a paper will do a good work in this State, and we wish it much success.

On Tuesday, a duel was on the tapis, in Washington, between a Southern Senator and Representative, on account of an old grudge. Friends were active in attempting to effect a settlement.

Canada.—The Reciprocity Bill.

The New York Day Book has a vindictive article on Canada. It proceeds to show what has been patent to every observer, that under the reciprocity act Canada has been the gainer, in some points, though it is a matter yet to be proved whether on the whole this is the fact. The Day Book shows that her farmers raise wheat and throw it into the American markets, in ruinous competition with Northern American farmers. She is reaping immense advantages from the treaty in this respect, and yet has so poor an appreciation of the fact, that she still continues to afford an asylum for the run away negroes from the South. Massachusetts does the same thing, but they can submit to this for the time being, for Massachusetts is still American, is one of "the old Thirteen," and in days past had some devotion to the Union. The Day Book can bear with her yet a little longer, for the good she has done; but the conduct of Canada is beyond endurance. Just see how eloquently her denunciations are described:

"But this Canada, this miserable and beggarly dependency of the rotten, king-ridden or woman ridden slaves of the old world, with bankruptcy staring it in the face, and which, as a matter of grace, we have admitted to our markets, prepares an 'asylum' forsooth, for the 'oppressed'—turns itself into a vast nigger's nest, and steals ten millions of American property in return for our kindness—as an equivalent for the 'Reciprocity law'!"

And as an equivalent for the singular obtuseness of our neighbors, in regard to the sacred duty of catching and returning stray negroes, as democrats, this side of the line always do, the Day Book declares that this reciprocity bill shall be repealed. It declares that a vigorous stand by any Southern democrat will overthrow the act. A repeal it thinks will have the effect to deprive our neighbors across the line of the usual supply of the important staple—"bread and butter," and bring them to the extremity of hunting and returning negroes with all the alacrity of doghounds within the limits of the United States.

With so obvious an advantage to be gained, of course the reciprocity act will be repealed the moment a speaker is chosen,—at least, should Mr. Boeck chance to be the man, and the Canadians will be allowed, in the language of the Day Book, "to perform the highest act of real humanity they ever dreamed of when restoring these negroes to comfortable homes."

PHOTOGRAPHS. The beautiful art of photography has reached a high degree of perfection. Besides the advantage of duplicating to any extent required, without the annoyance of repeated sittings, with unavoidable change of expression at each trial, the pictures produced by this process have a delicacy, distinctness and life-like appearance unequalled by any thing but the finest engravings. The practice of the art has been confined mostly to the larger cities, where it was supposed a patronage could only be commanded to justify the fitting up of first class rooms. With this opinion we were not a little surprised, on a recent visit to Bethel, to find one of the finest and largest sized imported cameras, in operation, producing large pictures of a quality superior to any we have before seen in the State. None of those exhibited in Portland can excel them; and this fact we learn the Portland artists themselves admit. The artist is JAMES E. SMALL. Last week we received a photograph of our correspondent, "Index," done up in Small's best style, which now occupies a niche in our sanctum. We would invite the attention of our friends particularly to these pictures, not only in the belief that they can procure no better ones, but as an evidence of merit in a home artist, who deserves an extensive patronage. He has capital instruments, uses the best materials, and is an enthusiast in his vocation. Thus prepared he can hardly fail to satisfy the possessor of the most ugly mug in the region, or to transport with delight those having passable countenances, who give him a chance to picture them.

HELPER'S BOOK. The efforts made during the past season, to raise the funds necessary to print an edition of "Helper's Impending Crisis," were unsuccessful. On the very first day of the session, however, the administration party, through Mr. Clark, of Missouri, commenced to advertise the work, and have continued to do so, with the best possible effect. The demand for the book is now very large. One gentleman bought one thousand copies for gratuitous circulation in New Jersey. The demand in Washington is very great. Orders come in rapidly from all parts of the country. Mr. Helper has just published a letter proving Mr. John Letcher, Governor elect of Virginia, more guilty of treason than John Sherman, on the same grounds.

LIFE OF JOHN BROWN. A Biography of this remarkable man is to be published at once, for the benefit of his family. The author is James Redpath, so prominent in Kansas annals, an intimate personal friend of Capt. Brown, and a spirited and graphic writer. He is probably better qualified for the task than any other person in the country. The work will be published by Thayer & Eldridge of Boston, and will be an elegant 12mo. volume of 400 pages, with engravings, and will also contain a fine steel portrait of Brown. We understand that the publishers are in want of Agents to circulate it in this section.

UNION SAYING. The disunion party had a "Union" meeting in old Faneuil Hall, last week, to testify their horror of the proceeding of John Brown; and to evince their sympathy for the South, which is just now busily engaged in passing disunion resolutions. So far as they condemn the cause of John Brown, the meeting would be approved by most Northern men; but we submit if a more striking misnomer could be found than to call such reviving of one's neighbors and applauding Southern fire-eating disunionists a "Union Meeting?"

MEXICO. The steamer Isabel, at New Orleans, from Vera Cruz, 8th inst. states that Senor Fuenter had left the Juarez Cabinet and Coahuila resumes the Port Folio of Foreign relations. Minister McLane was on board the U. S. Sloop Brooklyn.

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

Freeman's Catechism concerning the Irrepressible Conflict.

Question.—Who first promulgated the doctrine of the irrepressible conflict?

Answer.—Thomas Jefferson.

Q.—When and how did he promulgate it?

A.—In a letter written to a friend in 1821.

Q.—What did he say?

A.—"Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people (negro slaves) are to be free; nor is it less certain that the two forms of society cannot be perpetuated under the same Government."

Q.—Who next promulgated it?

A.—Henry Clay.

Q.—When and how did he promulgate it?

A.—In a speech delivered before the American Colonization Society in 1827.

Q.—What did he say?

A.—"Until universal darkness and despair shall prevail it will be impossible to express the sympathies and the efforts of freedom in behalf of the unhappy portion of our race who are doomed to bondage."

Q.—Who endorsed Mr. Clay's remarks?

A.—Daniel Webster.

Q.—Who says so?

A.—Edward Everett.

Q.—Who next promulgated it?

A.—The Richmond Enquirer, a Democratic newspaper.

Q.—When did it promulgate it?

A.—In the Presidential campaign in 1856.

Q.—What did it say?

A.—"Two opposite and conflicting forms of society cannot, among civilized men coexist and endure. The one must give way and cease to exist—the other become universal."

"If free society be unnatural, immoral and unchristian, it must fall and give way to slave society—a social system old as the world, as universal as man."

Q.—Who next restated the fact?

A.—William H. Seward.

Q.—When, where, and how?

A.—In a speech delivered in Rochester in 1858.

Q.—What did he say?

A.—While referring to the collision which had occurred between the two systems of labor in the United States, he said: "It (the collision) is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces; and it means that the United States must and will, sooner or later, become entirely a slaveholding nation, or entirely a free-labor nation."

Q.—Did he intimate the process by which they will ultimately become so?

A.—He did. He said, "While I confidently believe and hope that my country will yet become a land of universal freedom, I do not expect that it will be made so otherwise than through the action of the several States cooperating with the Federal Government, and all acting in strict conformity with their respective Constitutions."

Q.—Is there any treason in this?

A.—Not unless Thomas Jefferson, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and the editor of The Richmond Enquirer were traitors.

ADAMS RECKING WISE. Perley in the Boston Journal's "Waifs from Washington," has some reminiscences of slavery discussions in the House. In his letter he reproduces the following keen rebuke given to Gov. Wise by John Quincy Adams:

The present discussion of the "Helper" book, or rather the recommendation of it by Northern members, (which some think should have dissolved the Union unless these gentlemen were expelled,) is nothing compared to the scenes of 1837, or of 1842, when resolutions were offered for the expulsion of "the old man eloquent." It was on the latter occasion that Mr. Adams thus rebuked Gov. Wise, when he had defended when it was proposed to expel him on account of his share in the Graves and Cilley duel, but who had joined in the attack then being made. "At a period far remote," said Mr. Adams, pointing towards Gov. Wise, "when the member sitting in that chair entered this Hall, pale and haggard, his hands all dripping with the red blood of a fellow member, and this House in its indignation was about to expel him from its presence, who interposed the shield of the constitution in defense of his privilege, and saved him from disgrace? And this is the return he renders me for that service?"

The Maine Farmer office has been removed to the brick block, corner of Bridge and Water streets, owned by Mr. Eaton. The proprietors have substituted a caloric engine for the steam power.

THE GENESSEE FARMER. The December number of this old and valuable agricultural monthly is received. A new volume commences with the January number. Now is the time to subscribe. The Genesee Farmer is the cheapest agricultural and horticultural journal in the world. Only half a dollar a year for a volume containing three hundred and eighty-four large octavo pages, with an index and title page suitable for binding! No farmer or fruit grower should be without an agricultural and horticultural journal, and we can confidently recommend the Genesee Farmer to our readers as one of the very best published. Send the fifty cents in three cent postage stamps and take the Genesee Farmer for one year. You will not regret it. Address JOSEPH HARRIS, Rochester, N. Y.

Our subscribers can have the Oxford Democrat and the Genesee Farmer for 1860 for \$1.75, for the two. The postage on the Farmer is only 3 cents a year in the State of New York, and 6 cents to any other place in the United States.

The bindery and repository of the American Tract Society New York was injured by fire to the amount of \$77,000, on Monday night. Fully insured.

The Winans steamer has made a trip to Norfolk. She was very steady, neither rolling nor pitching. To test her steadiness a tumbler was filled to the brim with water and placed on a plate. Not a drop of the contents was spilled.

Disunion Movements.

SOUTH CAROLINA. On Tuesday, Mr. Rilett introduced a resolution into the Senate of that State declaring that this general assembly deem it inexpedient for the people of South Carolina to enter into any caucus or Convention with the people of the Northern States for the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and vice Presidency of these United States.

The democratic Convention is appointed to be held at Charleston. Will the disunionists admit their Northern coadjutors, who may be members to the Convention, to the State?

MISSISSIPPI. A joint committee of the Mississippi Legislature have reported a resolution to the effect that if a Republican President of the United States be elected, the Governor be requested to convene the Legislature, provided other Southern States adopt similar measures, with a view to self-protection.

WASHINGTON. The States says: There seems to be a premeditation on the part of the Sewardites to force the observance of this right of extreme necessity upon the slaveholding States. Let them beware! Let them beware! If Congress hall is to be converted into an Abolition arena, for realising the objects aimed at by the endorers of the Helper manifesto, it may result that the "distance is but short from the Capitol to the Tarpaulin Bark."

THE SOUTH AMERICAN CAUCUS. The following is from a dispatch to The Herald: The South Americans had a caucus Monday night which lasted about four hours, to consider a proposition from the Democrats that the former unite with the latter. The programme was that if the South Americans could procure for their candidate 27 votes, that Democrats would go to them and do their best to elect the man whom they would select; but upon a failure, if the Democrats could procure for their own candidate (Mr. Boeck) 93 votes, that the Americans should go over and help elect him. After a free discussion of this proposition, the Americans respectfully declined.

The organ of the Democrats was Gov. Winslow of North Carolina. There were 22 South Americans present. Mr. Davis of Maryland was the absentee. Mr. Etheridge of Tennessee denounced the proposition in the strongest terms, and contended that the republican party, by their record, was really the most economical, national, and conservative of the two great parties in the country, while the Administration party, in spite of Mr. Buchanan, was the most corrupt and imbecile that ever existed since the formation of the government—that their pretensions of love for the Union were all moonshine, and ought not to be heeded. His remarks were enthusiastically received. Other gentlemen spoke in a similar strain.

THE SAN JUAN AFFAIR. Gen. Scott came on very unexpectedly in the Atlantic, just arrived from the Isthmus. He has made a temporary settlement of affairs, of which we have no precise knowledge, the correspondence being all private. It is stated that on his arrival in the vicinity of the Island of San Juan, he at once entered upon a personal inspection of the localities involved in the dispute, and on the 27th of October Col. Lay was dispatched to Victoria, in the cutter Jefferson Davis. He was cordially received by Gov. Douglas, who made him at home in his mansion, and discussed the whole matter with much freedom and cordiality. A correspondence then ensued between Gen. Scott (who did not go to Victoria, but remained on the steamer Massachusetts), and Gov. Douglas, the purport of which is not known, but on the 8th of November Gen. Scott pronounced the orders withdrawing all the troops from the Island, except the company of Capt. Hunt, who are to remain for the protection of American settlers. He also ordered work to be suspended on the fortifications commenced by the orders of Gen. Harney. As soon as these steps had been taken, Gen. Scott immediately departed for San Francisco, and took passage for home in the steamer that left that port the next day after his arrival.

The Penobscot river was closed by ice at Crosby's Narrows on Friday night. It has been open since the 30th of March, a period of 225 days.

Rev. N. M. Wood has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Baptist Church at Waterville.

N. J. Miller, Esq. one of the representatives elect from Portland has sent his resignation to the Board of Aldermen. A special election to fill the vacancy, is ordered for the 22d. His resigns in consequence of ill health.

F. W. Lincoln, Jr. was again elected Mayor of Boston, on Monday by 1200 plurality. The majority of the city government are also Republicans.

The Legislature of Kentucky has elected Hon. John C. Breckenridge to the U. S. Senate, in place of Hon. J. J. Crittenden, whose term expires with the present Congress.

A dispatch from Washington states that Hon. John Covode, member of Congress from Pennsylvania, has consented to allow his name to be used by the Republicans, as a candidate for Governor.

THE WHITE HILLS. Rev. T. Starr King's new work on the legends, landscape and poetry of the White Hills will be published by Crosby, Nichols & Co., on Saturday next. Mr. King is an enthusiastic admirer of the mountain region, and has written much for the newspaper

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