

# The Oxford Democrat.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 36.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1860.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 27, NO. 46.

## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

### The State Agricultural Fair and Cattle Show.

Being at Portland last week I improved the opportunity to attend the State Agricultural Fair and Cattle Show, held at that place. In passing permit me to remark that I think the managers of this State Society displayed good judgment in their selection of a locality for a State Fair. Portland is far more accessible from all parts of the State than any other place; and the accommodations for a great influx of strangers is such as to secure comfort and convenience for all, at fair prices. And, as the grounds have been newly graded and fenced, there cannot be a doubt that the debt of the Society could most readily be liquidated by continuing the Fair permanently at this place.

Speaking of the Fair generally I should be inclined to call it a success. How it will compare with other Fairs in other parts of the State I cannot say. It was superior in almost all respects to the one held at Portland two years ago. The amount of stock was much greater; the number of horses was greater; and the amount of machinery was far greater. The labor saving implements were more numerous. The Fruit, Vegetable, Flower, and Horticultural Departments were most bountifully supplied. Corn, potatoes, cabbages, turnips, beets, and tomatoes never showed themselves of larger size and more excellent appearance.

As to apples Old Oxford can beat the whole State; i. e., if the whole State was fairly represented at this show. The Fruit show would no doubt be excellent in size, variety, and general appearance; but there is not a doubt Old Oxford can excel the excellence of the State Exhibition. The Nodheads, Hubbardston Nonewich, R. I. Greenings, Balesden, Black Oxford, &c., were in most instances deficient in size. They did not come up to our standard. At your Agricultural Fair this week it is quite certain that, in nearly all cases, those fruits will be found more perfect.

Many varieties of Peas were found on exhibition—several of which were fine specimens. Some Bartlett's were exhibited which were very long, and generally crooked, hanging. They seemed to demand admission to the gastric region as the only place where they could repose in peace and safety. The Siskies, Belle Lucratives, Louise Bona, Ghost Moreans, Bloodgoods, Dutchess d'Angouleme, Vicars, Esther Bourres, &c., &c., were found in great numbers and good size. They were tempting to both the eye and taste; yet they all expressed, in large emphatic letters, "hands off."

Grapes were found from several parts of the State. Among the best were those from Portland and Bangor. These were taken from the hot house grapes; and though excellent in appearance were so far from being in the best condition as to be unfit for exhibition. The grapes were really fit for many kinds of uses; but as to the fact, I cannot state a word in their favor, in this respect, until their owners will favor us with samples of the same. Grapes here in this Northern region have been, and are now a fruit which the people desire to cultivate. Many varieties have been tried for our culture. The result of all the trials seems to be that no one exactly fits our wants. The consequence is that a new variety is found about every two years which is "cracked up" or "cracked up" to the highest point of excellence; and which, like every patent medicine is sure to be a perfect success. If anybody would like to know the kind of grape that is to be "cracked up" for the next two years—now the Concord cannot be sold for more than 50 cents a layer—I will tell the secret: It is the Northern Muscadine. This Grape will surely get you, and pay \$2.00 a layer for it, grow out of doors, live in the winter, abundantly, good ripe early and is excellent for dessert, for raisins or for Wine; i. e., if you can believe the high wrought tale of the original patentee and his agents.

It would be easy to say much about the Machinery, Furniture, Merchandise, Fancy Articles, Fur Goods, Flowers, Stock, Horses, Hens, Goats, Hogs, Parrots, Geese, Turkeys, Ducks, Horse racing, Shanties, Teats, Omnibuses, Cold Weather, Pick-pockets, Crowds of people, and all the other concomitants of a great Fair; but I, for one, did not examine all these different departments with sufficient care to do them justice. I must therefore conclude by saying that the State Fair and Cattle Show for 1860 was well arranged, well attended and probably profitable to the Society and all sight seers.

Oxford.

Cushman & Co., in Amherst, Mass., are manufacturing about fifteen hundred pounds of artificial leather daily from scraps of leather and old pieces of rope. It has not been introduced out of New England, yet the demand is reported to be greater than the supply. The process of making is similar to that of manufacturing paper.

It is now fully established that the silver mines in California surpass in richness and extent all silver mines, heretofore known in any part of the world, as much as the gold of California, at the time of its discovery, surpassed all gold mines previously known.

### West Oxford Agricultural Society.

The Annual Exhibition of the West Oxford Agricultural Society will be held at Fryburg, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, October 9, 10 and 11. Since the location of the Fair, at Fryburg, the people of Western Oxford have added greatly to the interest and profit of their exhibitions. The Trustees, the present year, offer a large list of premiums, adopting the excellent plan of giving agricultural works of standard value, in place of money prizes. Among those we notice "Dadd's Horse Doctor," "Pint on Grasses," "Lindley's Morgan Horse," "Thomas' Farm Implements," "Cole's Veterinary," "Dana's Muck Manual," "Randall's Sheep Husbandry," "Youatt on Sheep," &c., &c., embracing works in all branches of farm labor.

The Trustees take an active interest in all matters pertaining to their Society, and we have no doubt that the present will be a valuable exhibition.

The following is the order of exercises: Tuesday, Annual Meeting of the Society at 10 A. M., at the Hall. The Secretary will receive entries during the forenoon. Drawing Match at 2 P. M. Examination of Horses, Oxen, Town Teams, &c., on the Course, by the several Committees, will commence at 3 P. M. Agricultural Conference at 4 P. M.

Wednesday, Plowing Match, 9 A. M. Examination of Stock, Crops, and Manufactures, by the Committees, 10 A. M. Trial of speed of Horses, for premiums, 2 P. M. Boat Race 4 P. M. Agricultural Conference, 7 P. M.

Thursday, Reports of Committees, 9 A. M. Addresses from several gentlemen, 10 A. M. General Fair for public and private sales through the forenoon. Ladies' Equestrian Exhibition, 2 P. M. Sweetstakes Trotting, 4 P. M.

Messrs.—Nelson Gamage, Lovell; Andrew Barnell, Fryburg.

Palmer, Thomas Farrington, Stow; J. W. R. Farrington, Fryburg; Jona. Ingalls, Denmark; W. F. Watson, Hiram; Woodman French, Porter; J. H. Swan, Hiram.

Traders—E. G. Osgood, Fryburg; Gates-Kopps—W. Gargan, Fryburg; R. Kimball, Hiram; G. Hardy, Stow; M. Jordan, Denmark.

Fire-Engine—Henry Gilman.

Committee of Arrangements—J. B. Osgood, J. Weston, W. Durgin.

### Corned Beef.

Who is not fond of good corned beef? Understand me, I mean a good article. I do not mean a poor article half cooked. Those who answer in the negative are never had the good fortune to taste of this mainstay of human nourishment. Talk about your beef-steak and fried sausage, or any other kind of fried meats, they all sink into insignificance when compared with well-cooked corned beef.

There are, however, two or three things to be done in order to procure this great luxury of the table. In the first place, then, do not get your meat too salt, it makes it too tough and tasteless. Do not allow it to remain over two weeks in the first brine, for it takes up all the blood that was in the meat, and consequently ought to be drained off, as the meat will be much more likely to be injured than it will when separated and replaced with fresh made brine, but more especially in warm weather. In this way it will keep with just sufficient salt to season it.

In the second place, the cooking is of just as much importance as the curing; it should be boiled at least four hours, or until it can be cut and eaten as readily as a piece of salt bread. Not one-half of the domestic cook that meat long enough. Try it once, and you will see the difference. Most prepared in this way can be eaten with a relish and is easily digested, giving nourishment and strength to the body.

But find meats, or meats half cooked, cannot be properly masticated or prepared for the action of the stomach, and are among the most indigestible articles of nourishment. Some persons are always in too much of a hurry or too lazy to chew their food, thereby favoring their teeth and throwing the responsibility upon the stomach.

Frequent abuses of this important organ, develop disease, and the individual is said to have dyspepsia with all its attendant evils. Therefore spare not the cooking, you will have the less chewing and the full advantage of the food.

Recipe.—To every hundred pounds of beef take of salt 6 lbs., saltpetre 1-4 oz., sugar 1 lb. Dissolve in sufficient water to cover the meat. [Philadelphia Paper.]

Root CURE.—This subject was under consideration at a late meeting of the "Harvest Club" of Springfield, Mass. Seven members of the club had raised last year an aggregate of 15,000 bushels—a single individual 4,000. One and a half acres produced twenty-eight tons of mangolds; one-fourth of an acre 250 bushels. Commencing early in September, the lower leaves of the mangolds may be fed to stock. It seemed to be admitted by the club that carrots do not increase the flow of milk, when fed to cows, but that turnips do. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says that a person of his acquaintance who sold milk in Troy, N. Y., after careful experiments with various roots to secure the greatest quantity of milk, gave the preference to the sugar beet, and raised that exclusively while he remained in the milk business.

The town of Brewer, that gave Smart 101 votes, sent 22 delegates, to the Breckinridge Convention, at Bangor.

### How to get up a clam bake.

The Portland Courier gives the following *modus operandi* as witnessed recently near Bath:

"Here you would have found in a range eight raging fires. These fires are kindled over pits, in which wood has first been placed, which is overlaid with stones. More wood is added to the piles, and a rushing fire is kept up until the stones are sufficiently heated—how many hours it takes we do not know. Removing the brands, a layer of damp sea weed is placed over the stones, on this is heaped the clams, about ten bushels in each pile, then the lobsters are thrown on, and a slight covering of sea weed we believe follows, after which the green corn, the potatoes and eggs—fish and fowl, if you desire them—are placed upon the heap, and the whole are buried in sea weed to quite a depth. By and by the steam begins to issue from the huge pile; more sea weed is thrown on the thin places—in fact the attendants watch the piles as nurses would sick beds containing patients undergoing a sweat, tucking them up carefully that no heat might escape. After an hour or so the sea-weed is removed, and there is your clam bake before you, all done to a turn, the eggs a little hard, perhaps, but the potatoes, the corn, the lobsters cooked to a nicety, with just enough of the flavor of the clam to give them a relish. Such, in brief, is the *modus operandi* of a clam bake, which we have detailed for the benefit of those ignorant of such an affair.

TURNING UNDER STUBBLE. I noticed a simple arrangement for assisting in turning under stubble, weeds, &c., viz: a heavy transverse chain, with one end fastened around the beam of the plow just where the upright joint of the beam and the other end of the chain fastened to the outside of the transverse. The chain swung loose, so as to be about even with the unbroken land. By using this, the ground is left in beautiful order, no ends of the stubble and weeds sticking up to make a jagged, unfinished appearance. [Cor. Country Gentleman.]

THE HEATHEN. An old clergyman, one Sunday, at the close of the sermon, gave notice to the congregation that, in the course of the week, he expected to go on a mission to the heathen. One of the deacons, in great agitation exclaimed: "Why, my dear sir, you never told us a single word of this before! What shall we do?" "Oh, brother," said the parson, "I don't expect to go out of town."

ONE OF THE MOSQUITOES. We have heard marvelous stories of these tormenters; as that in some sections they carry bricks under their wings to sharpen their bills, etc.—all of which were evidently not intended to be credited. The following, however, is related in all truth and soberness, by a daily paper in this city. A gentleman at one of our hotels was awakened by a sensation caused, as he supposed, by bleeding at the nose. Upon lighting a lamp, however, he discovered a stream of blood about the size of a large knitting needle, spitting out from his cheek, just below the left eye. It continued to flow nearly three hours before he could check it. Upon consulting several eminent physicians, they attributed it to the bite of a mosquito, and said, had the flow of blood continued much longer the gentleman must have died. We suggest that a police force should instantly be employed to protect our citizens from such murderous assaults, and to instantly shoot a mosquito! [American Agriculturist.]

VERMONT HORSES FOR NAPOLEON III. Five splendid Morgan horses from Vermont were shipped on the Vanderbilt Steamer for Louis Napoleon. They are of deep bay color, and cost from \$1000 to \$1500 each. Three more animals of the same stock, were also taken out more recently by the Arcadia for the same party.

LARGE IMPORTATION OF SPANISH ASSES. A drove of Spanish stock asses, consisting of eighteen jacks and seven jennies, lately arrived in this city on the steamer Vanderbilt. They were purchased in Spain by Dr. Wilson and Mr. Warren, who drove them over the mountains and through France to Havre. They are fine animals, some of the jacks standing fourteen and a half hands high. One of them is valued at over five thousand dollars. We believe they are to be taken to Louisiana. [American Agriculturist.]

From the New England Farmer.

GOOD PROPERTIES OF THE MILKWEED. I notice in the last Farmer a description of the common milkweed; but not a word was said about its ever being used for food, either for man or beast. I was told more than forty years ago, that it was excellent for "greens," and being urged by a sister to lay aside my fastidiousness and just taste of it, I found at once that it was indeed excellent—but little inferior to green peas, which it is nearly resembled as anything I could compare it to.

Now, mothers, don't be afraid of it because you find numerous little insects creeping over its tiny blossoms; they doubtless know its good qualities, or you would not find them there. Gather them while the stalk is brittle, say from four to six inches high, break out the little bud, and boil the stalk and leaves until soft and tender. This, with a slice of good fat beef or pork, and other "fixins," is good enough for

Acst Rhoda.

Hiram A. Pitts, formerly of Winthrop, a well known inventor of Agricultural machines, died on the 10th ult., at Chicago, where he has resided for some years.

### MISCELLANY.

#### AS YOU HAVE OPPORTUNITY.

BY T. S. ANTHONY.

Mr. Frazier sat reading in his counting-room. He was in the midst of a piece of interesting news, when a lad came to the door and said:

"Do you want a boy, sir?"

Without lifting his eyes from the paper, Mr. Frazier answered "No" to the applicant, and in another rough way.

Before the lad reached the street, conscience had compelled the merchant to listen to a rebuking sentence.

"You might have spoken kindly to the poor boy, at least," said conscience. "This is an opportunity."

Mr. Frazier let the paper fall from before his eyes, and turned to look at the lad. He was small—not twelve years old, to appearance—poorly attired, but clean. The merchant tapped against one of the windows in the counting room, and the boy glanced back over his shoulder. A sign from the merchant caused him to return.

"What did you say, just now?"

"Do you want a boy, sir?" The lad repeated the words he had spoken, hesitating a few moments before.

Mr. Frazier looked at him with a sudden awakened interest. He had a fair, girlish face; dark brown eyes and hair; and though slender and delicate in appearance, stood erect, and with a manliness of aspect that showed him to be already conscious of duty in the world. But there did not seem to be much of that stuff in him that is needed for the battle of life.

"Take a chair," said Mr. Frazier, an involuntary regret for the lad getting possession of his mind.

The boy sat down, with his large, clear eyes fixed on the merchant's face.

"How old are you?"

"I was twelve, sir, last month," replied the boy.

"What splendid eyes!" said the merchant to himself. "And I have seen them before. Soft, dark and lustrous as a woman's."

Away back in the past the thoughts of Mr. Frazier went, borne on the light from those beautiful eyes; and for some moments he forgot the present in the past. But when he came back into the present again, he had a softer heart towards the stranger lad.

"You should go to school for a year or two longer," he said.

"I must help my mother," replied the lad.

"Is your mother very poor?"

"Yes, sir; and she is sick."

The lad's voice shook a little, and his soft woman's eyes grew brighter in the tears that filled them.

Mr. Frazier had already forgotten the point of interest in the news after which he was searching, when the boy interrupted him.

"I don't want a lad myself," said Mr. Frazier, "but may be I might speak a good word for you, and that would help, you know. I think you would make an honest, useful lad. But you are not strong."

"Oh, yes, sir, I'm strong!" And the boy stood up in a brave spirit.

The merchant looked at him with a steadily increasing interest.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Charles Leonard, sir."

There was an instant change in the merchant's manner, and he turned his face so far away that the boy could not see its expression. For some time he sat still and sleek—so long that the boy wondered.

"Is your father living?" Mr. Frazier did not look at the boy, but still kept his face away. His voice was low and not very even.

"No, sir. He died four years ago."

"Where?" The voice was quicker and firmer.

"In London."

"How long since you came to America?"

"Two years."

"Have you been in this city ever since?"

"No, sir. We came here with my uncle a year ago. But he died a month after our arrival."

"I feel a little dull," was evasively answered.

Before the usual time Mr. Frazier left the store and went home. As he opened the door of his dwelling, the distressed cries and sobs of a child came from an unpleasant shock upon his ears. He went up stairs with two or three long strides, and entered the nursery from which the cries came.

"What is the matter darling?" he said as he caught the weeper in his arm. "What ails my little Maggy?"

"Oh papa! papa!" sobbed the child, clinging to his neck, and laying her wet face close to his.

"Jane," said Mr. Frazier, looking at the nurse, and speaking with some sternness of manner, "why is Maggy crying in this manner?"

The girl looked excited, but pale.

"She's been naughty," was the answer.

"No papa! I ain't been naughty," said the child indignantly. "I didn't want to stay here all alone, and she pinched me and slapped me so hard. Oh, papa!" And the child's wail rang out again, and she clung to his neck, sobbing.

"Has she ever pinched and slapped you before?" asked the father.

"She does it 'most every day," answered the little girl.

"Why haven't you told me?"

"She said she'd throw me out of the window if I told! O, dear! O, dear! Don't let her do it, papa!"

"It's a lie!" exclaimed the nurse, passionately.

"Just look at my poor leg, papa." The child said this in a hushed whisper, with her lips laid close to her father's ear.

Mr. Frazier sat down, and baring the child's leg to the hip, saw that it was covered with blue and greenish spots, all above the knee, there were not less than a dozen of those disfigured marks. He examined the other leg and found it in the same condition.

Mr. Frazier loved that child with a deep tenderness. She was his all to love. Her mother, between whom and himself there had never been any sympathy, died two years before; and since that time, his precious darling—the apple of his eye—had been left to the tender mercies of hired nurses, over whose conduct it was impossible for him to have any right observation.

He had often feared that Maggy was neglected—often troubled himself on her account—but a suspicion of cruelty like this, never came into his imagination as possible.

Mr. Frazier was profoundly disturbed; but, even in his passion, he was calm.

"Jane," he said, sternly, "I wish you to leave this house immediately!"

"Mr. Frazier—"

"Silence!" He showed himself so stern and angry, even in his suppressed utterance of the word, that Jane started, and left the room instantly.

Mr. Frazier rang the bell, and to the waiter who answered it, said:

"See that Jane leave the house at once. I have discharged her. Send her trunk wherever she may wish it taken. Here is the money that is due. I must not see her again."

As the waiter left the room, Mr. Frazier hugged his child to his heart tightly again, and kissed her with an eagerness of manner that was unusual with him. He was fond, but quiet in his caresses. Now the sleeping impulses of a strong heart were all awake and active.

In a small, back chamber sat a pale, sweet faced, patient looking woman, reading a letter which had just been left for her by the postman.

"Thank God!" she said, after she had finished reading it, and her soft, brown eyes were lifted upward. "It looked very dark," she murmured, "but the morning has broken again."

A light, quick step was on the stairs; and the door was pushed hastily open.

"Charles, dear."

The boy entered with an excited countenance.

"I'm going to get a place, mother!" he cried to her moment his feet were inside the door.

The pale woman smiled and held out her hand to the boy. He came quickly to her side.

"There is no necessity of getting a place now, Charles. We shall go back to England."

"Oh, mother!" The boy's face was aglow with sunbeams.

Here is a letter from a gentleman in New York, who says that he is directed by Uncle Wilton to pay out, pass on, your land, if we will return. God is good, my son. Let us be thankful."

Charles drew from his pocket the note which Mr. Frazier had given him, and handed it to his mother.

"What is this?" she asked.

"The gentleman who promised to get me a place, told me to give it to you."

Then he wrote the note, and told me he would get me a place. He was a kind looking man, if he did speak roughly at first."

"Did you see what name was on the sign?"

"I never thought to look," replied the boy. "I was so glad when I came away. But I can go straight to the place."

"I will write the gentleman a note, thanking him for his kindness, and you must take it to him in the morning. How light it makes my heart feel to know that we are going back to dear England! God is good to us, my son, and we must be obedient and thankful."

Just a little before the evening twilight fell, word came to the woman that a gentleman had called and wished to see her.

"Go, and see who it is, Charles," she said to her son.

"Oh mother! It's the gentleman who sent you the note!" exclaimed Charles, in an undertone, coming back quickly. "And he wants to see you. Can he come up?"

There was the hasty glance of a woman's eyes around the room to see if everything was in order, then a few slight changes in attire.

"Ask him to come up my son," she said, and Charles went down stairs again.

A man's firm tread approached the door. It was opened, and the boy's mother and the boy's new-found friend looked into each other's faces.

"Oh, Edward!" fell from her lips, in a quick, surprised voice; and she started from her chair, and stood strongly agitated, before him. He advanced, not speaking until he had taken her hand.

"Florence? I never thought to see you thus?" He said it in a calm, kind, evenly modulated voice, but her ears were finely enough chorded to perceive the deep emotion that lay beneath. He said it looking down into the dark, soft, tender, brown eyes. "But I think there is a providence in our meeting," he added.

They sat down and talked long together—talked of the times gone by, and of the causes that separated them, while their hearts beat only for each other—of the weary years that had passed for both of them since then—of the actual present in their lives.

"I have a motherless child," he said at last—"a tender little thing that I love, and to-day I find her body purple with bruises from the cruel hand of a servant!"

"Florence, will you be a mother to that child? You have a noble boy, who is fatherless; let me be to him a father? Oh, Florence! there has been a great void in our lives. A dark and impassable river has flowed between us for years. But we stand, at last, together, and if the old love fills your heart as it fills mine, there are golden days for us in the future."

And so it proved. The lady and her son did not go back to England, but passed to the merchant's stately residence, she becoming his mistress, and he finding a home there, and a truer father than the one he had in former years, called by that name.

"Do good as you have opportunity." Only a week before the lad's application to the merchant, had this injunction been urged, in his hearing, by an eloquent preacher, and the words coming to his thought, led him to call back the boy after his cold, almost unkind repulse.

Many times he thought of the incident afterwards, and of the small event on which such life long issue hung, almost trembling in view of what he might have lost, had that slight opportunity for doing good been neglected.

There lived a century since, in the city of Boston, an eccentric pastor, familiarly known as "Johnny Morehead." A convention of ministers was held in Boston, in Morehead's church, to whom President Edwards, then settled at Northampton, was appointed to preach the opening sermon.

In consequence of the bad roads, he did not arrive in time for the commencement of the service; and after waiting, another minister was procured to preach. The service commenced; and when Mr. Morehead was offering up his prayer, Mr. Edwards came in, with his saddle-bags on his back, and walked up to the aisle, where, while the prayer was made, he stood on the prayer seat.

Johnny went on his knees, and, in the presence of God, he gave thanks for the service he had so long and faithfully performed.

and distinguished services conferred, and supplanting the blessing of God for great and shining light to the church of God in this waste-howling wilderness, in which, in his providence, his people were planted; and opening his eyes, he discovered Mr. Edwards standing before him. He went on with his prayer—"But, O Lord! thou knowest that great as thy servant is, he is not to be compared to thy will!"

SURETY HONEYMOON. An incident concerning a gentleman of wealth and good standing is making considerable gossip in a neighboring town. It seems that a widow lady with children entered the bonds of wedlock with him, and after a honeymoon of four weeks, a note for \$200 was presented him for payment by one of his wife's creditors. While the victimized husband was visiting another town for the purpose of getting money from a bank, with which to pay the debt, his new wife picked up her children and started for other localities.

[Manchester (N. H.) Mirror.]

An old bachelor would like much to know what kind of a broom the young woman in the last new novel used when she swept back the raven ringlets from her classical brow.

### Dr. Livingstone's Explorations.

Dr. Livingstone's researches in Africa continue to develop many exceedingly interesting facts concerning the people and productions of that long benighted continent. A paper from him was recently read before the British Association for the Advancement of Science. The doctor states that in the upper part of the Lower Shire, and in the valley of the Upper Shire, there is a somewhat numerous population, living in villages. Each village has its chief, while the chiefs of a given territory have a head chief, to whom they render allegiance. In one case he found this paramount chief to be a woman.

Nearly every village is surrounded by a thick hedge of the poisonous euphorbia. The inhabitants poison their arrows with the juice of its leaves, by shooting them through the hedges, and the constant dripping of the bristled branches prevents an enemy forcing a passage through, as it destroys the sight. Many of the men are very intelligent looking, with high foreheads and well shaped heads. They show singular taste in dressing their hair—which is arranged in a great variety of style—have handsome necklaces, wear rings in their ears and on their fingers, and bracelets on their arms and legs. These ornaments are of brass, iron and copper, and are often elaborately figured. Many have their front teeth notched, and some file them till they resemble the teeth of a saw. The upper lip of the women gives them a revolting appearance. Some are very large. One, which the doctor measured, caused the lip to project two inches beyond the tip of the nose; when the lady smiled, the contraction of the muscles elevated it over the eyes.

"Why do the women wear these things?" the venerable chief Chumurdli was asked. Evidently surprised at such a stupid question, he replied, "For beauty! They are the only beautiful things women have; men have beads, women have none. What kind of a person would be without the pebble?"

She would not be a woman at all, with a mouth like a man, but no beard."

They seem to be an industrious race. Iron is dug out of the hills, and every village has one or two smelting houses; and from their own native iron they make excellent hoes, axes, spears, knives, arrow heads, etc. They make also round baskets of various sizes, and earthen pots, which they ornament with paintings. In almost every village men are to be seen cleaning and spinning cotton, while others were weaving it into cloth by exceedingly slow process. It is a great cotton growing country. The cotton is of two kinds, native and foreign. The foreign cotton is of good quality and requires to be planted only once in three years. The native is an annual plant, and feels more like wool than cotton, but notwithstanding the extra labor required to produce it, the natives prefer it, because it makes stronger cloth. Every family seems to own a cotton patch, which is sometimes two or three acres in extent, though usually



## The Oxford Democrat

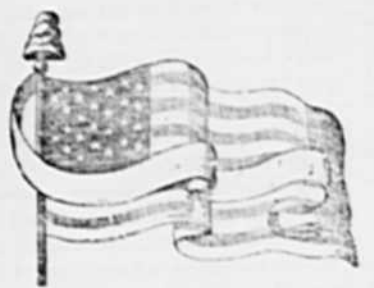
PARIS, MAINE OCTOBER 5, 1860.

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

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

## LOCAL AGENTS.

W. B. LAFAN, M. D.,  
AMERICA BAKER,  
HENRY Upton,  
W. F. DAVIS,  
DAVID DUNN,  
G. G. STACY,  
J. A. POWERS,  
C. B. BAKER,  
COL. EDEN BAKER,  
JOS. E. WOODBURY,  
THOS. FARRINGTON,  
JOSEPH BARROWS,  
CHARLES MARSH,  
J. BARTLEY,  
A. K. KRAFT,  
DAVID KRAFT.



## Republican Nominations.

Presidential Election, Tuesday, November 6.

## FOR PRESIDENT.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,  
OF ILLINOIS.

## FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN,  
OF MAINE.

## FOR ELECTORS.

At Large—WILLIAM WELLS,  
AMHERST, CHIEF.  
First District, LOUIS G. COWAN,  
2d " DANIEL BOWEN,  
3d " WM. McGUIRE,  
4th " WM. M. REED,  
5th " GEO. W. PICKERING,  
6th " ANDREW PETERS.

## The Next Congress.

The republicans in most of the free States, are acting wisely in returning to the next Congress, many of their old and experienced members. Ohio sends back C. W. Smith, Sherman, Briggs and Horton. Illinois, Washburn and Lovejoy. Indiana, Coffey and Dunn. Pennsylvania, Green and Hickman. Massachusetts, Bartleson, Davis and C. F. Andrews and Vermont, Merrill. This is as it should be. In New York they are following somewhat in the footsteps of Maine. Several of their best men have given away to the pressure behind them and gone into retirement to give place to "new and rising stars."

By referring to this matter we have no disposition to argue the question. There is much that can be said upon both sides, yet we have certain convictions upon this subject which the force of circumstances will never prevent our expressing. It needs no argument to show that a State or Congressional District with new and inexperienced men, can only occupy a secondary position in the House. New members are never placed at the head of any of the important committees. These places of commanding influence not only belong by courtesy to men of experience but it takes men of experience to fill them.

What kind of a figure would any new member cut when compared with Sherman as Chairman of Ways and Means or Green on Territories, or Hickman on the Judiciary or Corwin on Foreign Relations? Yet the doctrine of "rotation in office" would displace every one of these men, not only from standing at the heads of these committees, but from the House itself.

If the South followed the Northern fashion and rotated out their men just as fast as they acquire sufficient experience to be useful to their constituents and the country then the North could better afford to do as they have done in times past. What made Alexander H. Stephens and Howell Cobb and John Latimer and John S. Phelps and Boyce and Keitt and Crawford and Branch and a host of other Southern men we could mention, but their experience and long service in Congress. The South educate their men as Congress and then keep them there. They think it is for their interest to do it, and whether they are mistaken or not let the country judge.

To elect a republican President as we are about to do and then have him to a House made up in the main of new men, would be a policy that no political party would ever repeat. It might be good for ambitious men who desire a seat in Congress, but it is death to the President and his party.

No Fences. James T. Brady, Breckinridge candidate for Governor in New York, made a speech the other night, denouncing violently any attempt at fusion. He said that after this canvas Douglas would never be heard from, and that now he was acting in aid of the Republicans.

Mr. W. H. Roney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has patented a new lamp for burning oil, oil, without chimney. It burns without smoke, and produces a light fully equal to the chimney lamp. It is called the Acuminate lamp.

Gen. Cameron, in the course of his Lancaster speech said he was "entirely confident" of Col. Curtin's election as Governor in October, and that "all candid men admit that Abraham Lincoln will receive the vote of Pennsylvania."

The king of Naples has gone to Seville. He probably preferred Spain to Germany because he had learned from Garibaldi how to walk Spanish.

In the recent election in New Haven, the Republicans made a net gain of 1107, electing their ticket by a large majority.

## Mr. Douglas Offering to Fight Republican Battles.

The remark of Judge Douglas, when he repudiated the Lecompton bill, that he had "ticked his baggage through," has excited considerable remark. His relations, with members of the Republican party, as well as hostility to the leaders of his own organization, it was thought pointed plainly to an intended change, and that this purpose was only altered when he discovered that the Republicans would never set their own faithful men one side to give place to an adventurer.

The Boston Journal produces an extract from a colloquy between Senator Trumbull and a Breckinridge man, during a recent speech in Illinois, with editorial remarks, which sustains strongly this opinion of the flexibility of Mr. Douglas' principles:

"The evidence multiply that there was a time when Mr. Douglas was inclined toward the Republican party, and appeared to be meditating an enlistment in its ranks. Whether his motives had their origin in a season of improved reflection and enlightenment, which proved to be temporary, or grew out of personal and political embarrassments, from which party desertion then promised the best chances of escape, we would not undertake to determine. But of the fact that he did seriously think of abandoning the Democracy, there can be but little doubt. To the testimony of Mr. Blair, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Burlingame and others on this point, it is now to be added that of Mr. Douglas' Senatorial colleague, Mr. Trumbull. In commencing a recent speech in Illinois, according to the St. Louis Bulletin, he was drawn into the following colloquy by Mr. Kirkpatrick, a Breckinridge man:

"Judge Trumbull—Yes, sir. I am a question for the purpose of information, and I do not wish to interrupt you while speaking. Will you permit me to ask it now?"

Judge Trumbull—Yes, sir. Mr. Kirkpatrick—I was from the speech of Judge Kellogg, that at the time of the attempted passage of the Lecompton Constitution through Congress, Mr. Douglas called on Mr. Covode, a Republican Member of Congress from Pennsylvania, and requested him to go to you and get you to agree that he, Mr. Douglas, should be returned to the Senate by the Republicans of Illinois, and in consideration thereof he would fight the Republican battles in 1860. Was this message conveyed to you by Mr. Covode, and if so, what reply did you make thereto?"

Judge Trumbull—Mr. Covode has told me since that he came to me at that time for the purpose of delivering the message, but before mentioning the matter to me, found from my violent denunciations of Judge Douglas that it was useless to make the proposition to me, and consequently it was not delivered at that time to me.

Mr. Kirkpatrick—One more question. Was Judge Douglas at that time an applicant for admission into the Republican party; the consideration on the one side being that the Republicans of Illinois should return him to the Senate of the United States, and upon the other, that he would fight the Republican battles in 1860?"

Judge Trumbull—I had no intercourse with Judge Douglas at that time, and consequently can only state the reports which came to me through others. It was reported to me at that time that such was the fact, and such appeared to be the universal understanding among the Republicans at Washington. I will state another fact. I almost quarrelled with some of my best Republican friends in regard to this matter. I was willing to receive Judge Douglas into the Republican party upon probation; but I was not, as these Republican friends were, ready to receive him and place him at the head of our ranks."

## Henry Winter Davis.

Henry Winter Davis, of Maryland, is an American, and Bell is his first choice for President. More honest than the Bell-Exeter fanatics in New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts, he sees there is not a chance for his candidate, so he turns his influence for Lincoln and Hamlin. He is bent upon doing his utmost to prevent the calamity of bringing the election into Congress, and to cripple the Democratic opposition. He closed a recent speech with the following striking figure:

"Gibson told us that as Christianity progressed till it had spread as far as Egypt, and came to be the predominant religion, the desire rose to strike down the idols. The idolatrous fever raged. There was one great image of Serapis in the temple at Alexandria, around whose brow the tradition hung that when it was destroyed the world would crumble to dust; and the Christians stood in awe before that heathen tradition, until a bold man, more vigorous and resolute than the others, seized a hatchet, ascended the ladder, and smote the cheek of the idol repeatedly, until it fell, piece by piece, to the ground. The trembling multitude soon expected to see the heavens fall and the earth vanish beneath their feet; but as the minutes passed and the hours rolled on they began to see that the prophet was worthy of the idol. I take it that they who smite the Democratic party will find that no disaster will come of its death."

A Good Move. It is stated that the first business of Gov. Banks, on assuming the duties of his new post, will be to pay a visit to Europe for the purpose of organizing a gigantic emigration scheme, to people the land belonging to the company which he represents. This company owns, on each side of its route, a vast tract of fertile prairie land, only awaiting the busy hands of the husbandman to make its face to blossom like the rose. Europe can disgorge thousands of its surplus laborers, who, in coming into this country, may make happy homes for themselves and people a large territory, giving business to the road as well as making a sale for the lands. Such a project will be of very great benefit to the State; and a better man could have been selected to organize and carry out the plan on the gigantic scale it must assume.

The three candidates for the Presidency are each hopeful of success in the coming campaign. There is not as much certainty in politics as there is in the fact that Redding Russia Salve cures cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, corns, etc. Get a box and try it, only 25 cents.

WINTER'S WILD CHERRY REMEDY. This Balsamic Compound has become a home favorite. Let all who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their coughs, colds, bronchial or pulmonary complaints, make use of this unequalled remedy.

## John Hale Captured.

(From the Manchester Mirror.)

John Foss, Esq., warden of the State Prison, returned to Concord on the 24th, from a tour "down east" in pursuit of John Hale who recently escaped from the Prison. He brought back with him the old prison bird and committed him to his old quarters. Hale was arrested at Waterford, Me., three or four days since, by Gilman L. Blake, of Bethel, Me., and at the time of his arrest he had a horse and wagon with him which he stole from the stable of Geo. Porter in Manchester, N. H., on the night of the 5th inst. Mr. Blake secured his prisoner and the team and sent a telegram to Mr. Foss, who started immediately to secure his prisoner. Hale was under keepers who used their utmost vigilance to keep him; but notwithstanding their vigilance, Hale managed to escape from his keepers, by leaping a window a few hours previous to the arrival of Mr. Foss. Messrs. Blake and Foss then put men to watch several bridges in the vicinity, and late in the night as Hale attempted to cross one of the bridges, he was re-arrested and then delivered up to his old friend Foss from whom he could not so easily slip. Mr. Foss took his prisoner to Bethel where he kept him until Saturday afternoon, and then hired a span of horses to take them to Conway, so that he might be able to reach home yesterday. While waiting at Bethel, Mr. Foss overheard some of Hale's friends making arrangements to deliver Hale up to the authorities of Maine, as he escaped from the Thomaston Prison just previous to his being sent to the N. H. Prison, and he concluded not to wait until Monday, to be troubled with their plans. Hale, although 74 years of age, and having spent 46 years of his life in nearly all the prisons in New England is now as rugged and spry as a man of 50 years. He has always been sentenced to prison for stealing horses, and when he escaped from the Prison this time, the warden said it would not be but a few days before he would steal a horse, and the prophecy was correct as he stole the horse at Manchester, within a very few days after his escape.

The horse stolen from Mr. Porter by Hale was found at Milton, and the wagon and harness, at Woodstock. So says a letter to Mr. P.

MAIDEN'S BLUSH. Capt. Bemis of this village, has a young tree plentifully covered with the beautiful apples bearing the above name. We find the following notice of this variety in the Report of the proceedings of the American Pomological Society:

Mr. BARRY. I present the Maiden's Blush. This and the Hawthorned are most alike, yet there is a very great difference in the growth, habits and bearing of the trees. The Hawthorned is not very prolific, and a month or six weeks before the Maiden's Blush. I think they are both eminently worthy of cultivation. I know they are extensively cultivated in many parts of the country.

Mr. WARDER. Everything said of the Hawthorned applies to the Maiden's Blush. The only objection to the former is that the latter is better. It seems strange that the bearing season of the Maiden's Blush, with my friend from Rochester, should differ so much from my own. What he has stated in regard to that point is the reverse with us. The Hawthorned, with us, does not make its appearance until the end of September, while the other specimen may be seen about the first of that month. Recommended as promising well.

Mr. Robert C. Winthrop made a speech in favor of Bell on Tuesday night in Boston. He made the following allusion to Lincoln: "I have but little to say, my friends, about other candidates. I have no wish to institute odious comparisons. It was my fortune to be in the House of Representatives with Mr. Abraham Lincoln during his only term of Congressional service. You will be sure that I remember him with interest, if I may be allowed to remind you that he helped to make me the Speaker of the XXXth Congress, when the vote was a very close and strongly contested vote, and when certain gentlemen of the West and the East, whom I remember with no unkindness, refused me their support. I certainly thought well of Mr. Lincoln then, and I have not a syllable to say against him now. If he should become President of the United States by fair Constitutional means he shall have my best wishes for his success; and I will stand by the Union and the Constitution with him and under him as long as he shall stand by them himself."

Oxford Universalist Association. This body held its annual session Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The council was organized by the choice of Thos. Chase Esq. of Buckfield, Moderator and Joel Perham Jr. of Woodstock, Clerk. Sermons were preached by Rev. Messrs. Hittell of Auburn, Johnson of Jay, Snow of Norway and Bates of Auburn. The occasional sermon was by Rev. O. H. Johnson. The next annual meeting is to be held at Norway, Thursday evening and Friday forenoon were occupied in the discussion of subjects pertaining to Sabbath Schools. Much interest was manifested in this subject. A Sabbath School Conference was organized, and Olin S. Perham of Paris, was elected President, and Rev. J. C. Snow Clerk. Arrangements are to be made for a meeting of Superintendents and Teachers sometime during the winter and for a meeting of the children of all the schools in the vicinity in the grave between So. Paris and Norway Village on the fourth of July next.

DROWNED. Phillip Bonney of Otisfield, a young man of 16 years, was drowned on the 21st, while sailing upon Thompson's pond. He had the sail set fast, and a gust of wind overtook the boat. The body had not been found at last accounts, though every means had been tried to recover it by means of dragging, firing guns, etc.

TOWN SHOWS. Town Shows will be held next week, as follows:  
Bethel, Wednesday.  
Waterford, Tuesday.  
Harrison, Wednesday.  
Sumner, Wednesday and Thursday.

## The Cattle Show.

In another column we give a detailed account report of the proceedings of the eighteenth Exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society. The report shows that it has been highly successful in most departments. The display of stock, in number of entries is equal to any previous exhibition, and of natives the animals are as good. But few full bloods were entered. These are Devon bulls. Amos T. Holt of Norway exhibited a herd of grade Durham and Hereford stock, one of which was a bull. E. R. Holmes of Oxford had a fine bull calf, 3 1/2 Hereford, five months old, and Mr. J. S. Holmes of Oxford had four steer calves, grade Hereford. There were several other animals having some Hereford blood. There was a pair of Devon oxen on the ground, belonging to Mr. Pike of Norway.

An improvement has been made in the number and quality of the sheep. There were two good grades, Leicester and South Down. One Suffolk pig was exhibited. Mr. James Merrill exhibited a sow with ten pigs. It is sufficient to say that none of the pigs came home.

Another deficiency may be noticed in the exhibition of stock horses, and breeding mares.

There were exhibited on the grounds, a spring tooth rake, with an improved arrangement for dropping the hay in the window, and one of Manny's Mowing Machines.

In the lower hall was a fine display of Dairy products, leather, boots, shoes, garden products, etc. Brown & Babee and T. Hersey, filled the center with plows and cultivators. A well built and nicely finished sleigh, was exhibited by Mr. Darnon of Buckfield. A. E. Swift had a patent blind fastener. Dr. Rest exhibited a marrow squash and a pumpkin, each weighing 43 lbs. L. P. Davis had a squash weighing 70 lbs. Mr. John Tucker exhibited some "fruits of nature," consisting of two twin pumpkins ten ears of corn united at the base, a beet with ten heads, and a triple cucumber. There was a good number of squashes embracing choice varieties, but the other vegetables were not so abundant as last year. Noble specimens of potatoes of common varieties and one or two seedlings were presented. The seed oats exhibited by Mr. Abbott, are a new and heavy variety, yielding abundantly, and weigh 45 lbs to the bushel.

Stuart has some good steeplechairs, and a pitfall, so arranged as to weigh each forkful, as it is raised to the load. There is a good display of seed corn, and any amount of pop corn.

Up stairs Goodwin & Mixer and Charles Dale had each splendid cottage chamber sets, and the spring bottom beds in the other end of the hall afforded capital play ground for lots of children. They seem to be a great institution. On the table of fancy articles were many rich articles. Rosenberg and Small, each had quantities of Millinery goods. D. S. Mitchell had a lot of ambrotypes and photographs, among which figured two pictures of the editor of the Courier. We knew Bro. True, was given to boasting about his handsome face, so we could only consider him fortunate in not being present to listen to the remarks of the thousands who witnessed the exhibition. Robert Noyes exhibited several books, handsomely bound in various styles.

There were many useful and beautiful articles on this table which we could hardly do justice to, and in regard to which, remark is hardly needed, since by the polite and assiduous care of Mrs. Tenney, every explanation needed was given to the public.

The exhibition of Fruit at this Fair has excelled that of any previous year. As fruit is in this vicinity and in this County not only very large but very abundant, this might have been expected. Even the State Fair did not exceed it, so far as apples and plums were concerned. The kinds of fruit exhibited were apples, pears, grapes, plums, crab apples, and peaches.

Some of the pears, such as the Louise bon d'Jersey, Belle Lucrative, entered by Dr. Brown, Flemish Beauty, by Messrs. Chadbourne, Holmes and Ripley, were perfect in size and general external appearance. The same might be said of apples. The standard varieties, such as the Red Astrachan, Williams, Sopervine, Benoni—Summer; Porter, Gravenstein, Sassafras Sweet, Nodhead, and Hubbardston Nonsuch—Fall; Rhode Island Greening, Baldwin, Ribston Pippin, Northern Spy, Drap d'or, Yellow Bellflower—winter, were never seen in greater perfection.

The peaches and grapes entered by Mrs. R. K. Goodenow, were very fine. Few ladies, or even gentlemen, can excel Mrs. G. in the kinds of fruits she undertakes to raise, or in enthusiasm in the cause of horticulture.

Mr. Hutchinson exhibited the finest specimen of plums ever seen in this county. The variety was that of the Yellow Egg, and it was perfect in size and quality.

Much might be added here in relation to the best kinds of fruits, Apples, Pears, Grapes and Plums, for propagation. Oxford County is yet in her infancy in this matter. The Horticulturists are running to exuberance in varieties more than to general profit and careful discrimination of a few choice varieties for market, dessert and Cooking fruits. Time will correct this; but the Agricultural Societies if so disposed can do much to opp the simply showing varieties and substitute excellence for profusion.

Ice. We saw Saturday afternoon, a sheet of ice, nearly half an inch in thickness. It formed upon the surface of some water in a tub, and had been exposed to the air, all the forenoon. The ground froze quite hard on the surface. We hear of apples and other fruit being frost bitten. An agricultural friend says "if apples are touched by early frost, in the orchard, let them remain until the frost comes out and they will not be materially injured. If handled while chilled they will be spoiled."

## Oxford County Cattle Show.

The rain of Monday, which promised a bad week for the Exhibition of the Oxford County Society, cleared up during the night, so that Tuesday opened with a bright sunshine, and warm air. The farmers in the region were early wending their way to the grounds laden with the various articles to be exhibited, while an unusual activity was displayed by the vendors of new cider, gingerbread, baked beans, etc., in putting up shanties, and selecting eligible positions for the prosecution of business when the fair should be well in operation.

As usual, on the first day, the crowd was small, and the exhibition far from complete, while the continual bustle of the officers prevented an uninterrupted examination of the articles. The people chiefly took themselves to the outside entertainments.

## FIRST DAY—TUESDAY.

To give justice to the report, we should say that directly after noon, the first operation was to attach four pairs of "big cattle" to a timber triangle, upon which conveyance, the trotting committee, with a party of friends perambulated the track, under the guidance of Messrs. Clark and Bryant, who had the credit of managing the "cattle" in a gallant and creditable manner. Time, first heat, half-mile, 15 minutes. Second heat, a second or two better.

The track being put in complete order, at half past two came off the trot for the Society's premium of \$5.00 for horses of FOUR YEARS AND UNDER.

There were but two horses entered. "Whirlwind," bay stallion, 4 years old, owned by Geo. Ames, of Norway, driven by owner, and a sorrel mare owned by Mr. Staples, of Roxbury. On the first heat, the latter, broke a spring to his sulky, detaching the shaft, and the mare was withdrawn. Whirlwind trotted two heats in time, making 3:29 and 3:28. He came down to the work, at times, handsomely. The mare made a single half mile in 3:56. After the trot, the track was occupied by several horses, some of which were not entered for premium. The horses owned by A. S. Bartlett, D. F. Noyes, E. F. Stone, W. K. Staples, and Mr. Delano, trotted very well, but the Boucher horse of Sylvanus Cobb, left them all in the rear. The chief interest was then entered on the inside track, where was held the

## DRAWING MATCH.

The weight to be moved was two and one-half tons of granite blocks, on a stone boat over a sandy bottom, about four rods and back to starting point. Time allowed, ten minutes.

The first team attached was a pair of seven foot cattle raised and owned by Freeman Allen of Buckfield, and driven by Jonathan Clark, of South Paris. These cattle moved the load off at about a rod to a stretch, setting it back in short pulls. They pulled well, were kind, well disciplined, and capably driven.

Next came a fiery pair of cattle, getting 6 feet and 10 inches, belonging to Mr. Jesse Bumpus, of Hebron, and driven by Samuel Bumpus. These cattle seemed never to have been thoroughly trained, if such a thing would have been possible, and had not worked long together. When they could be brought "up to the bow," the load moved handsomely. Time up, and another pair helped the load back.

Present Pike, of Norway, hitched on his cattle, after the load was turned about. After some dallying he took the load the distance marked, in three pulls, but did not get in time.

The cattle of Charles H. Curtis, next started the load down and back, in time. His team was managed well and behaved admirably.

The last team, was a pair of light, white oxen, belonging to Mr. Bryant, of Woodstock. It seemed more than a match for them, but they took hold with the energy that wins, and brought the load back. Their power and discipline astonished every one.

The son of Mr. Gilman Tuell, of North Paris then brought in his trained yearlings, which attracted so much attention at the State Fair, in Portland. He caused them to perform a variety of maneuvers, which could only have been taught them by long and patient training. The performances elicited much commendation.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY. MORNING TROTTING MATCH.

We thought the assigning of seven o'clock, A. M., for a trotting match, to be a foolish affair; and the people are with us, for they didn't go. The Committee inform us that the horses didn't go either.

The people began to crowd in quite early, so that at an early hour the grounds were thronged. They swayed in waves, from one point to another, as some new thing or other demanded attention. The South Paris Band was present all day, mingling their notes with the buzz of the multitude. At nine o'clock, came the address in the Hall, which was delivered by the Editor of the Democrat. His subject was "Agriculture, as an occupation." Having alluded to the Patriarch, who carried on agricultural operations to a considerable extent, and on rather a grand scale, Job being reported the possessor of 14,000 sheep, 600 camels, 1000 yoke of oxen, and 1,000 she-asses, he proceeded to show that it was most honorable, honest, and profitable occupation, as well as the most useful.

The idea that it was not honorable proceeded from education, and the farmers are themselves to blame for it. Train up the boys and girls to respect it, and they will become attached to the old farm. The speaker was pleased to observe that there had been progress in this respect.

large, but they are sure. If a poor fails, it is no argument against the occupation, as a business; and it is comparatively free from the hazards and uncertainties pertaining to all other kinds of business.

The farmers who furnish bread for the millions who people the world, subduing forests, building up States and nations, become the most useful and patriotic class in the community; and the constant observance of the works of God, leads him to a devotional and contented life.

Every man should strive to own and cultivate a piece of land, if not become a farmer. And there should be a laudable ambition among them, as a class, to cultivate the land the best, and to produce the best crops. This will give an interest to his labors; which should be diversified in a measure by attention to the comforts of life. Their buildings should be neat and convenient; their yards and gardens well laid out, and kept in good repair; their fences built strong and kept in good order; their wife should not be burdened with labor.

In conclusion he alluded to the facilities for acquiring information.—libraries, newspapers,—and long winter evenings to be devoted to them, urging all to stay at home, and not be deluded by the temptations offered by other States. Let the sons and daughters of the Driggs State remain within her borders, and help to build up a prosperous and noble commonwealth.

At ten o'clock occurred the Annual Meeting for the election of officers.

## ANNUAL MEETING.

The following are the officers chosen for the current year:  
Society President, Paris, President.  
Sampson Reed, Hartford, Vice President.  
Elliott Smith, Norway, Sec'y and Treas.  
T. H. Brown, Paris, Rec. Secretary.

Treasurers, Amos T. Holt, Norway, Farnum Jewett, Waterford, Seth T. Holbrook, Oxford, A. S. Thayer, Paris, Granville Child, Canton, Moses A. Mason, Bethel, Joseph E. Colby, Ramford.

D. P. Stowell, Canton, Gilman Chapman, Bethel, Benjamin Richards, Oxford, Farnum Jewett, Waterford, E. F. Baul, Norway, were appointed a committee to meet a similar committee from the West Oxford Society, at Houghton's tavern, Waterford, Oct. 10th, to select a Member of the Board of Agriculture.

At two o'clock, the Committee on Horses met at the Judge's stand, for the examination of family and work horses, immediately after which occurred the

TROTTING MATCH.

for the Society's premium of \$7.00. As was the case yesterday, but one horse was presented.

Ira L. Delano entered the Kidder mare, of Dixfield, that took the pure last year. Having no competition she made two heats alone,—time 2:55 and 3:02.

In the interval, Mr. D. drove a Brandy mare, five years old, raised in Otisfield, and owned for a year and a half by Wm. Millett of Norway. She was pronounced by those familiar with trotting, to step well, and to give promise of being a fast horse. She made the mile in 3:05; but has done 10 seconds better, on the same track, "Lem" said there were too many parasites in the way.

THE PLOWING MATCH.

Commenced at 4 o'clock, on a field nearly opposite the grounds. Eight teams were entered. The "lands" contained 1-8 acre each, and were distributed by lot.

The best time was made by Mr. Durell, who used one of Hersey's plows, cutting a furrow 9 inches deep by 18 wide—time, 26 minutes.

The next team [?] was Mr. Pottle's of Norway. He used a Gibbs' patent plow, cutting a furrow 11 inches deep by 19 wide,—time 27 minutes.

Next came Allen and Clark, who used Hersey's large plow, cutting a deep furrow. They finished their land in 28 minutes.

S. A. Bumpus of Hebron, came out fourth in time. He used one of Hersey's plows, cutting a deep furrow and doing the work in 30 minutes. They were somewhat troubled by the crowd, who did not leave room for the oxen.

Stanton and Deering used a large Gibbs' plow that cut a furrow 12 inches deep by 19 wide. They came out in 31 minutes.

Mr. Bryant of Woodstock, came out last. He used a Hersey plow, cutting 12 by 19 inches, and made the time in 33 minutes.

No. 7 abandoned the contest after three rounds, the plow being in bad condition. The plowing was all well done. It would be hard to discriminate between them. If one lay smoother it may be said the turf was better, and the land moist and more tenacious. The rules of the Society required a furrow eight inches. Mr. Durell, who made the best time had his plow gauged to 9 inches. Mr. Bryant, who was last out cut a foot, and a part of the time thirteen inches.

This match closed the proceedings of the second day.

## ENTRIES.

## VEGETABLES.

S. P. Parsons, Paris, Tomatoes.  
C. H. Durell, Paris, Potatoes and Sage.  
John Tucker, Norway, Garden Vegetables.  
H. S. Hewett, Paris, two Pumpkins.  
C. H. Upton, Norway, Hubbard Squash, and water melons.  
S. P. Jones, Tomatoes.  
D. H. Smith, Oxford, water melons.  
Ichabod Bartlett, Norway, Peppers and Tomatoes.  
H. W. Millett, Norway, Marr Squash.  
S. L. Smith, Norway, Marr Squash.  
S. R. Parsons, 5 kinds of tomatoes.  
John Parsons, pumpkin weighing 42 lbs.  
S. P. Jones, English Rhubarb.  
H. W. Chase, Sunflower.  
Ruel Barrows, Hebron, water melons.  
J. E. Penly, Paris, potatoes.  
H. A. Child, Paris, rhubarb.  
W. A. Rust, squashes, and tomatoes.  
W. H. Cole, Norway, squashes.  
F. Abbott, Andover, onions.  
Geo. Stearns, Paris, onions.  
Sidney Perham, Paris, beets.  
L. P. Davis, Paris, squash weighing 79 pounds.

John Parsons, Paris, Fall Apples.  
A. B. Watson, Norway, 30 varieties of apples.  
Dr. T. H. Brown, Paris, 21 varieties of winter apples; 15 Fall do.; 9 varieties of pears; 3 do. of grapes; 1 do. plums; 1 do. crab apples.  
Mrs. R. K. Goodenow, sweet water grapes, and peaches.  
John Tucker, seedling apples.  
U. H. Upton, Norway, Isabella grapes; 15 varieties of Winter and 9 do Fall apples.  
H. A. Reed, Norway, 15 varieties Winter and 10 do. of Fall apples.

J. C. Marble, Paris, Cathed apples, and sweet water grapes.  
E. W. Clark, Paris, 6 varieties of Fall apples.  
John Parsons, Paris, 10 varieties of Fall apples.  
A. B. Bumpus, Hebron, 40 varieties of graded apples; 3 do. Quinces; 4 do. Fall apples.  
E. E. Chase, Paris, dried apple.  
J. G. Penly, 8 varieties of Winter and 7 do Fall apples.  
D. W. Beale, Norway, specimen of fruit.  
S. D. Hutchinson, Paris, Egg Plums.  
Orison Ripley, Paris, 60 varieties apples, 4 do. pears, 2 do. dried apples.  
Isaac Bennett, Norway, specimen of apples.  
Miss Nellie Forbes, Paris, 2 varieties of pears.  
Samuel Chadbourne, Oxford, 36 varieties of apples, 10 do. pears, and 8 do. of grapes.  
Samuel Hall, Waterford, specimen of Catawba grape.  
Amos F. Hall, Norway, specimen of cranberries.  
John S. Holmes, Oxford, specimen pears.  
R. Dunham, Woodstock, barberries.

## GRAIN CROPS.

John Parsons, Paris, specimen of pop corn.  
Hiram Millett, Norway, seed corn.  
C. H. Durell, Paris, seed wheat.  
E. T. Brown, Paris, pop corn.  
I. Bartlett, Norway, pop corn.  
J. C. Marble, Paris, seed corn.  
B. F. Twitchell, Paris, seed corn.  
John Parsons, Paris, seed and pop corn.  
S







The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, OCTOBER 5, 1860.

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

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

LOCAL AGENTS.

W. B. LAPAN, M. D.  
New York.

Miss Juliet was her father's daughter.

To bring the lady out to give a ball at his plantation.

And thither went young Romeo without an invitation.

One Tybalt (kissed the host) began to growl and pout.

And watched an opportunity to put the fellow out.

But Calio saw the game and said, "Now, cousin don't be cross."

Behave you, or leave the room; are you or I the boss?"

When Juliet saw Romeo, his beauty did enchant her.

And Romeo, he fell in love with Juliet instantly.

Now, lest their love should spoil the fun, but little time was wasted.

Away they to Squire Lawrence sped, and secretly were married.

Oh, how fast that day the groom met Tybalt in the square;

And Tybalt being very drunk, at Romeo did attack.

Then Romeo his weapon drew, (a knife of seven blades).

And made a gap in Tybalt's ribs that sent him to the shades.

The watchman came; he took to flight, down alley, street, and square.

The Charles ran to seek his man, and took him to the Mayor.

Then came the worthy magistrate, (and savage did grow).

"Young man you have to leave your head, or else you lose the town."

He chose the last, and left his bride in solitude to pine;

"Ah, me!" said he, "our honeymoon is nothing but moonshine."

And then to make the matter worse her father did embarrass.

By saying she must give her hand to noble County Paris.

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

"This sister is a goodly youth; today he comes to woo."

If you refuse the gentleman, I'll surely wedlock you.

She went to Squire Lawrence's cell, to know what he had to do.

The Squire laid her in bed, and took some leaden.

"Twice made you sleep, and from a dead, (this cannot thus be done);

And humbled man, your paw will be, a lost one Romeo."

Mr. Douglas Offering to Fight Republican Battles.

The remark of Judge Douglas, when he repudiated the Leecompton bill, that he had "ticked his baggage through," has excited considerable remark. His relations, with members of the Republican party, as well as hostility to the leaders of his own organization, it was thought pointed plainly to an intended change, and that this purpose was only altered when he discovered that the Republicans would never set the way to a civil war, and that the faithful men on one side to give up the cause of the Union.

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

CANTON MILLS, Me.

H. P. BLANCHARD,

Counselor and Attorney at Law,

RUMFORD POINT,

27 OXFORD CO., Me.

JOSEPH E. COLBY,

SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY,

30 Rumford Center, Me.

THOMAS HOLT,

Architect, Contractor and Builder,

Beal's Block,

NORWAY, ME.

D. D. RIDLON,

Deputy Sheriff and Coroner,

FOR THE COUNTY OF OXFORD,

KEAR FALLS, ME.

Bernhard Eschraell,

Lehrer der Deutschen Sprache

AND

TEACHER OF MUSIC,

PARIS, ME.

S. B. BEAN,

DEPUTY SHERIFF

OXFORD COUNTY,

At present sent to Brunswick, Oxford County

will be promptly attended to.

Jan. 6, 1859.

J. S. POWERS,

DEPUTY SHERIFF

FRYBURG, Me.

All Precepts by mail promptly attended to.

W. G. SPRING,

DEPUTY SHERIFF

IRHAM, Me.

All business promptly attended to.

A. H. WALKER,

Attorney & Counselor at Law,

FRYBURG.

Office at H. C. Bowdoin's Store.

20

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned (successors to A. C. LIBBY

& Co.) have this day formed a Copartnership

under the name of

ESTES & LIBBY.

Partnership of

General Commission Business.

Also, Dealers in

Butter, Cheese, Lard, Eggs, Apples,

Potatoes, Beans, Pork, &c.

155 Park Street, Portland, Me.

PORTLAND

A. H. ESTES

21-11-1859

J. I. LIBBY.

DR. A. THOMPSON.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. P. B. BEND.

20-11-1859

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

World would like to know the public generally

that he has taken up the profession, and that

he will continue the profession of his profession,

and all operations that may be entrusted to his

care will be performed in a thorough and skillful

manner.

He is now located at the corner of the

Third and Fourth Streets, in the building

formerly occupied by Dr. P. B. Bend.

Particular attention given to the treatment of

all diseases of the eye, ear, nose, and throat.

Operations on the Teeth.

DR. W. R. EVANS,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Formerly Located

OPPOSITE THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Norway Village, Maine.

At the Lowest Possible Rates.

Nov. 1, 1859.

SAPONIFIER!

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST article to be

found for washing Hair, Soap, and

Cleaning Paint. Just received and for sale by

HAMMOND & WOODMAN.

Ground Plaster.

THE subscriber, having started a MILL for

grinding PLASTER, at West Paris Station,

is prepared to furnish the same at the lowest

rates. The plaster is of the best quality, and

is known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

The plaster is of the best quality, and is

known as the George D. Austin brand.

John Hale Captured.

(From the Manchester Mirror.)

John Foss, Esq., warden of the State Prison, returned to Concord on the 24th, from a tour "down east," in pursuit of John Hale who recently escaped from Prison. He brought back with him the old prison bird and committed him to his old quarters. Hale was arrested at W. C. and Central Wharf, Thursday, at 10 o'clock, and on Friday, at 10 o'clock, P. M. Hale, in custody.

On dock.

N. B. Each boat is furnished with a large

number of state-rooms for the accommodation of

passengers, and the boats are provided with

the latest improvements in navigation, and

the boats are provided with the latest

improvements in navigation, and the boats

are provided with the latest improvements

in navigation, and the boats are provided

with the latest improvements in navigation,

and the boats are provided with the latest

improvements in navigation, and the boats

are provided with the latest improvements

in navigation, and the boats are provided

with the latest improvements in navigation,

and the boats are provided with the latest

improvements in navigation, and the boats

are provided with the latest improvements

in navigation, and the boats are provided

with the latest improvements in navigation,

and the boats are provided with the latest

improvements in navigation, and the boats

are provided with the latest improvements

in navigation, and the boats are provided

with the latest improvements in navigation,

and the boats are provided with the latest

improvements in navigation, and the boats

are provided with the latest improvements

in navigation, and the boats are provided

with the latest improvements in navigation,

and the boats are provided with the latest

improvements in navigation, and the boats

are provided with the latest improvements

in navigation, and the boats are provided

with the latest improvements in navigation,