

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

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"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

PARIS, MAINE.

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1861.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

OLD SERIES VOLUME 28, NO. 36.

## Farmers' Department.

"FEED THE FLOW."

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

For The Oxford Democrat.

### Letters from Magalloway.—No. 2.

The route described in the former number, is that on which the steamer has the longest run. Those who wish to make the tour of all the lakes can start from the same point at Abbott's Mills, and land at the Inlet; thence there is a carry of about four miles to the Middle Dam, where there is a large Camp on the shore of Richardson's Lake; thence seven or eight miles up the Lake to the Upper Dam. At this point there is an establishment for the river driving business, and a large number can be accommodated by Mr. C. Goodwin, who knows how to do it. The route continues on by a carry of about one mile from Richardson's Lake to the Great Lake, fourteen or fifteen miles to the Cupusquet River, or eight or nine miles to Bemis Stream, at the south end of the Great Lake. From the Great Lake the carry is about one and one-half miles to the Rangely Lake, and the distance over that Lake about seven miles. It is about two miles from the Narrows by the river to the junction of the Rangely Lake and Kennebec Streams at Indian Rock. The rock is a famous fishing place. The Cupusquet and Kennebec streams are navigable, with little obstruction, twelve or fifteen miles. There are many ponds in the vicinity of the Lakes and the Kennebec Streams that afford good fishing.

The best fishing ground, after leaving the Umbagog, is the Cedar Stump, and thence, along the falls between the Lakes to the Middle Dam. Sunday Pond is a small sheet of water, nestled down among the hills about two miles north of the Middle Dam. The islands near the South arm of Richardson's Lake. Several places in the Narrows, Mouth of Mettlock's Brook, Mettlock's Pond, Musquito Brook, the Richardson Ponds and their outlet; the Upper Dam and falls between the Richardson Lake and Great Lake, including Trout Cove; Mouth of Bemis Stream; Indian Rock; Kennebec Ponds; Cupusquet Lower Falls, and Ponds in No. 4, R. 2.

There are sufficient accommodations at Abbott's Mills for all who will be likely to call at one time. Whoever stops at the house of W. I. Abbott, Esq., will soon discover that it is no new thing for them to entertain company.

It would be well for those who intend to take this route to avail themselves of the services of J. G. Rich, Esq., who resides near the Mills, and then whom no one knows better how and where to go. He will point out every fishing place and good place to set a trap from his house to the Kennebec waters, and will furnish boats for any occasion.

J. M. W.

For The Oxford Democrat.

### The Corn Cuckoo and Tangleweed.

Why is it that this plant, *Lychnis Githago*, is almost invariably found growing with wheat? Farmers generally take special pains to eradicate it, and yet it may be found in almost any field of wheat, and rarely elsewhere. It would seem as if it were specially fond of the wheat, and found among it a congenial home. Solitary it grows among the wheat, like a lone bachelor in a numerous family of children, among whom he seems to find a home, though doing nothing himself to enlarge the population of this globe.

There is another plant, the tangleweed, *Spergularia arvensis*, which invariably accompanies flax wherever it is sown. We have known the utmost pains taken to get rid of it, and then enough of it would be left to annoy the farmer. There are strange affinities in the vegetable as in the animal kingdom.

JONATHAN.

**Moss on Roofs.** There is one thing, says the American Agriculturist, that nearly all people know if they would only attend to it; that is, to sprinkle slaked lime on the roofs of their buildings, in rainy days. Put it on considerably thick, so as to make the roof look white, and you will never be troubled with moss, and if the shingles are covered over so thick with moss; by putting the lime on twice, it will take all the moss off, and leave the roof white and clean, and will look almost as well as if it had been painted. It ought to be done once a year, and, in my opinion, the shingles will last almost twice as long as they will to let the roof all grow over to moss. I tried it on the back side of my house, ten years ago, when the shingles were all covered over with moss, and they appeared to be nearly rotten. I gave the roof a heavy coating of lime, and have followed it every year since then, and the roof is better now than it was then; and, to all appearance, if I follow my plan, it will last ten or fifteen years longer. The shingles have been on the roof thirty years. There is no more risk about sparks catching on the roof than on a newly shingled roof. Those who do not have time near by, can use good strong wood ashes, and these will answer a very good purpose to the same end.

The American Agriculturist says: "We mean to repeat a thousand times, or at least till what we say has some effect upon our countrymen, that a pound of lean, tender, juicy mutton, can be produced for half the cost of the same quantity of pork: that it is infinitely healthier food, especially in the summer season, and that those who eat it become more muscular, and can do more work with greater ease to themselves than those who eat fat pork."

From the Massachusetts Ploughman.

### Hired Help.

Farmers are obliged to hire laborers unless they have boys enough to do the work of the farm. When the farmer can attend to all the operations in person he can afford to hire ordinary help. But when he is away from home half the time, he should hire men who know something of the business, or he will not make the two ends meet.

Young men who want employment often state that they have been bred to farming and know all about it. Yet when they are required to set a fence, to hold a plow, or to perform the ordinary labors, they show their deficiency, and the employers are obliged to teach them how to perform when set to any kind of labor.

It is not expected that the common laborer can lay stone wall, or split rails, or mortice holes in posts, or set rail fences. Yet all this is work which must be done on most farms by somebody. The young man, therefore, who has not learned the art of doing these things, should not expect so high wages as the man who has experience.

It requires a long time to learn the whole art of farming, so that a farm shall pay an income of five per cent. unless the owner himself is able to labor and can be present to direct every movement.

Laborers earn more when they are kept to one kind of business through the day. If they are directed, or permitted to go from field to field, or from one kind of business to another, they will not always give a good account of their day's work.

It is a good practice to let out work by the job when it can be done. Then the undertakers feel that he is at work for himself—and of course he will do more work than he would for another man.

Ditching, wood cutting, and other business may be jobbed out. And this when the employer is not at home to direct the work.

But the business of plowing, harrowing, and tilling among corn and potatoes, should be done in the presence of the owner. When the ground has been well prepared, and no weeds interfere, a good man, who is used to handling the hoe, will dress an acre in a day.

We are aware that there are many rough and woolly lots, that will require four times as much labor in the first hoeing. Such lots are not often profitable—they make the business of raising corn and potatoes expensive.

It is fortunate that men of large capital cannot invest in farms, and realize so much as in bank and railroad stocks. If they could they would soon own most of the farms in the country. And farmers would become tenants instead of the real owners of the soil.

### A Queer Race of People.

Chamber's Journal, discussing a recent book of missionary travels in Africa, thus alludes to one of the tribes which are found in that terra incognita:

But the strangest of all the stories told are of the Dokos, who live among the moist, warm bamboo woods to the south of Caffa and Sosa. Only four feet high, of a dark olive color, savage and naked, they have neither fire nor human form. They live only on ants, mice and serpents, diversified by a few roots and fruits; they let their nails grow long like talons, the better to dig for ants, and the more easily to tear in pieces their favorite snakes. They do not marry, but live indiscriminate lives of animals, multiplying very little material instinct.

The mother nurses her child for only a short time, accustoming it to eat ants and serpents as soon as possible; and when it can help itself, it wanders away where it will, and the mother thinks no more about it.

The Dokos are invaluable as slaves, and are taken in large numbers. The slave hunters hold up bright colored clothes as soon as they come to the bamboo woods where these human monkeys live, and the Dokos cannot resist the attraction offered by such superior people. They crowd around, and are taken in thousands. In slavery they are docile, attached, obedient, with but few wants, and excellent health. They have only one fault, a love of ants, mice and serpents—and a habit of speaking to Yor with their heads on the ground, and their heads in the air. Yor is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this comical manner when they are dispirited or angry, or tired of ants and snakes, and longing for unknown food. The Dokos seem to come nearest of all people yet discovered to that terrible cousin of humanity—the ape.

**TULIP MANIA.** The phlegmatic Dutch was mad in 1634 about tulips. We often hear the tulip mania alluded to. Tulip bulbs brought more than their weight in gold. On one occasion, there were but two in the market, and luridship and land, horse and oxen, were sold to pay the deficiency. Contracts were made, and thousands of florins paid for tulips which were never seen by buyer, buyer or seller. For a time, as usual, all won, and nobody lost. Poor persons grew rich, all ranks traded in flowers, ordinary property was converted into money at ruinous prices; 2,500 florins was paid for a single root, 2,000 was not uncommon; a new carriage with a pair of greys went for one bulb, twelve acres of land for another; a profit of 60,000 florins was made by a successful florist in a few weeks. This tulip mania visited London and Paris; of course it wore out in a short time, but its ruinous effects were felt for several years.

Harvard College has conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Gen. Scott and Gov. Andrew.

### Importance of Wholesome Beds.

Sleep to the working man is emphatically Nature's sweet restorer, reinvigorating the physical system, which through much toil has become weary, and keeping up that flow of life and spirits which is necessary to the performance of the arduous duties of farm life. A comfortable bed, as we are all aware, conduces greatly to one's rest. On this subject a recent writer says:

Of the eight pounds which a man eats and drinks in a day, it is thought that not less than five pounds leaves his body through the skin. And of these five pounds a considerable per centage escapes during the night while he is in bed. The larger part of this is water, but in addition there is much effete and poisonous matter. This, being in great part gaseous in form, permeates every part of the bed. Thus all parts, mattress, blankets, as well as the sheets, soon become foul, and need purification.

The mattress needs the renovation quite as much as sheets. To allow the sheets to be used without washing or changing three or six months, would be regarded as bad housekeeping; but I insist if a thin sheet can absorb enough of the poisonous excretions of the body to make it unfit for use in a few days, a thick mattress, which can absorb and retain a thousand times as much of these poisonous excretions needs to be purified as often as once in three months.

A sheet can be washed. A mattress cannot be renovated in this way. Indeed there is no other way of cleansing a mattress but by steaming it, or picking it to pieces, and thus in fragments exposing it to the direct rays of the sun. As these processes are scarcely practicable with any of the ordinary mattresses, I am decidedly of the opinion that the good old-fashioned straw bed, which can every three months be changed for fresh straw, and the tick be washed, is the sweetest and healthiest of beds.

If, in the winter season, the porousness of straw bed makes it a little uncomfortable, spread over it a comforter, or two woolen blankets, which should be washed as often as every two weeks. With this arrangement, if you wash all the bed coverings as often as once in two or three weeks, you will have a delightful healthy bed.

Now if you leave the bed to air, with open windows during the day, and not make it up for the night before evening, you will have added greatly to the sweetness of your rest, and in consequence to the tone of your health.

I heartily wish this good change could be everywhere introduced. Only those who have thus attended to this important matter can judge of its influence on the general health and spirits.

### The Crops—Duty of Farmers.

The New York Herald says:

"From all accounts the crops generally throughout the country are in a very flourishing condition, and a plentiful harvest may be anticipated. This is particularly fortunate at the present time, when we have need of the utmost development of our resources, and it is to be hoped that the farmers and cultivators of agricultural produce of all kinds will use their best efforts to insure the continuance of the supply. In consequence of the unfortunate troubles that have overtaken the country, we have more need than ever of our markets being well supplied, and our exports kept up to their former standard, or it possible increased. Many of the farm hands have been withdrawn from the plow to handle the musket in the war for preserving the integrity of our republic; but, although the supply of labor has been thus in part diverted from its usual channel, it will be quite possible by a little extra exertion on the part of proprietors to obtain fresh hands for the work of planting and reaping. The commercial prosperity of this country depends upon our sustaining the exports of produce. Therefore, it is important that in the midst of war we should not neglect the tillage of the earth, in order that we may reap the fruits in due season."

**SALT FOR SWINE.** A correspondent of the Annals and Landwirthschaft states some interesting experiments to test the use of salt in fattening swine. He selected two pairs of barrow hogs weighing 200 pounds apiece. One pair received with their daily allowance of food two ounces of salt; the other pair, similarly fed, none. In the course of a week it was easily seen that the salted pair had a much stronger appetite than the others, and after a fortnight the salt was increased to two ounces apiece. After four months the weight of the salted hogs was 350 pounds apiece, while that of the unsalted, five weeks later, reached only 300 lbs. This experiment was repeated with almost precisely the same results. The author feeds young pigs, according to their age, a quarter to one ounce daily, breeding sows very little during pregnancy, and during the heat of summer, withholds it in a great degree from all, as it induces thirst, and liability to disease.

**WORMS IN THE HEAD OF SHEEP.** Mr. Editor—I have kept sheep nearly forty years, and have ever found generous feed, warm shelter and careful attention the cheapest, and most effectual remedy for the worm in the head.

Worms are as natural to sheep as ticks; but they are usually ejected by all strong, healthy sheep with but little difficulty; a poor, ill-fed, unhealthy sheep have not sufficient strength to "blow their noses" effectually. Never knew a sheep in good flesh to die of worms in the head.

(Maine Farmer.)

The first human sin was improper indulgence in eating, and it has been one of the sins ever since.

### MISCELLANY.

#### CAPTAIN MOLLY.

THE STORY OF A BRAVE WOMAN.

It was a warm and sultry morning in the last of June. The inhabitants of Monmouth were all astir with the knowledge that the two armies were in their midst, and by their motions sustaining the probability that a general action was about to be hazarded. The British army, now commanded by Sir Henry Clinton, had assumed one of the strongest positions. Upon the high grounds about Monmouth Court House they laid their flank on the border of a small wood, the last guarded by a deeper one, and the rear running toward a morass.

The army was disposed in such an adjacent position as to be able to harass the enemy in the rear, and take advantage of their first movement. The other generals, Lafayette, Green, Wayne, Stewart and Scott were directed to hold their troops in readiness to support the front.

Early in the morning, notice was given that the van of the enemy was in motion. General Lee immediately prepared to make an attack upon them and he was soon joined by General Dickinson and Morgan with their spirited troops.

In full view of the house of Hollis and Molly, this action commenced. Hollis put on his military suit at once. The spirit which animated every true American was newly aroused at this spectacle, and he was impatient to mingle in the strife.

"Will you go, Hollis?" asked Molly anxiously.

"Yes, dearest. Can I remain here tamely, and do nothing to assist in the defense of my country? I shall be only a private, but there will be work enough for me to do."

"Remember the fate of your father," faltered Molly.

"I thought you were brave, my own wife," said Hollis with a smile of affectionate pride.

"Battle scenes have not lost their charms for me yet, though I confess to unusual misgivings this morning," replied Molly.

"I shall return at night, darling, it may be with new glory attached to the honorable name which my father transmitted to me. I must fight those red coats, Molly. God bless you, and good bye for the present, returned Hollis, bringing her to his heart with a parting caress.

"A blessing go with you, husband," said Molly, as Hollis sped rapidly from the door. The enemy advanced so near Molly's house that she could plainly distinguish their motions.

"O that I were a man!" she exclaimed. "I would give those British tyrants freedom of death. To think of their approach to our very doors! Of their burning the beautiful homes of some of our neighbors because they would not turn traitors!"

She discovered Hollis engaged in the duty of cannonier, and she watched his motions with the deepest interest. As the morning deepened into day, the weather became intensely warm; not a leaf of a tree moved, and the sun poured down such volumes of heat that the air seemed brazen and parched to a painful degree.

"Hollis will suffer with thirst!" Molly bethought herself; "I will go and carry him a pitcher of water from the cool spring."

She hastily communicated her intentions to Mrs. Rogers the housekeeper, and threw on her hat.

"I would advise you," remonstrated Mrs. Rogers, "to keep within house today. The Britishers will kill you, like as any way, if you go out there."

"I shall go," replied Molly. "How good the water will taste to him when he is struggling so hard in this heat!"

Her glance now fell upon Hollis again; his hair was thrown back from his forehead, he had cast aside his coat, and he was loading and discharging the cannon with an admirable coolness, while the balls of the enemy whizzed about his head. Molly was strongly impressed by the picture; he had never looked so glorious to her before, save when he was about to sacrifice his life at the pine tree, the central object of savage ire. She could not be restrained longer. Skipping away to the cool spring, a few rods distant, she filled the pitcher, and remembering Hollis' liking for spearmint, paused a moment to break off a few leaves of the rich herb, fringing the bank at her feet. These she settled in the pitcher as she ran up to Hollis. He received her offering gladly, blessed her for the thought in a low voice, and drank the whole before he resumed his duty.

Molly ran away again, regardless of the many eyes which had been attracted by the strange sight of her white muslin dress amid the bloody strife. She returned to her post of watching with breathless anxiety, for the battle waged closer and fiercer. Unconsciously she would break forth into words of encouragement for her favorite generals, as she distinguished their uniforms, or the noble horses which they rode falling dead beneath them.

Once more she ventured out to carry water to Hollis, for he nobly and unremittingly worked on in the face of the foe. She had refilled her pitcher, when turning she saw Hollis fall to the ground. With a blanched cheek and a horrible foreboding rushing over her heart, she lost no time in reaching the spot.

Alas! he was dead! A shot of the enemy had killed him instantly. "Take that cannon away," said Gen. Wayne, to one of the soldiers; "we cannot fill the place by as brave a man as has been killed!"

"No!" returned Molly, looking upon the General with a face like death yet calm in its inspiration of bravery heightened to heroism; "the cannon shall not be removed for the want of someone to serve it, since my brave husband is no more, for I will use my utmost exertions to avenge his death."

Molly was now fairly aroused. She loaded and discharged the cannon, while the officers beheld her with undiminished admiration.

"There!" she exclaimed, after the first fire; "take that, ye remorseless Englishmen, and wait for the next."

Again and again she discharged the cannon, dealing death and destruction at every shot.

"Whom have we here?" inquired General Washington; attracted to the spot by the singular spectacle.

"An angel of the host of Michael. The powers of hell would drop before her!" replied General Wayne.

Molly now determined on a coup de main. Accordingly she reloaded the cannon with double the ordinary quota; then discharged. A terrible crash succeeded. Molly was thrown into the air several feet, then she fell to the ground with violence. Three British soldiers were killed, and an officer of high rank was apparently mortally wounded. Many who stood by were thrown down, and general confusion prevailed.

This last discharge had broken the cannon into fragments.

For a few minutes Molly was insensible, but she soon rallied and rose with a steady eye. The soldiers loudly applauded her, notwithstanding which she immediately withdrew to her home, followed by two soldiers with the body of her husband.

On the following day, Molly was surprised by a visit from Generals Washington, Wayne and Lafayette, who had witnessed her brave conduct at the late battle ground. Molly retained her self-command.

"Our army, madam, being about to leave Monmouth, we took this early opportunity to express to you our entire approval of your action of yesterday," said General Washington.

"Sir," said Molly; "I only wished to serve my country; the death of my husband made me almost frantic."

"You merit a coat of arms like our Joan of Arc," observed Lafayette; "here confer two golden lilies and a sword pointing upward, bearing a crown."

"I should prefer ignominy in place of the lilies," said Molly.

"You shall have an epaulette for your coat of arms," said Gen. Washington, rising in his accustomed dignity of manner; "I here confer upon you the rank of Captain, as a testimonial of my regard for your services."

The other generals arose and crossing their arms upon their breasts, beheld the scene with a smile of gratification.

"Many thanks, General," said Molly the tears rushing to her eyes; "but would that my husband had been spared to have received this honor instead of myself."

"I trust that you will come to a glorious end," remarked Lafayette; "unlike the Marquis of Orleans, who was burned at the stake."

"I have come to that already," returned Molly, at least I have been taken prisoner by the Indians, and confined to a tree, where I should have been burned alive had not he who afterwards was my husband nobly offered his life for mine."

"Are you indeed that young girl who figured so conspicuously at the murder of Miss McGree?" inquired General Wayne.

Molly bowed.

"Brave madam!" exclaimed Lafayette; "before we leave, permit me to salute you after the custom of my country when we would honor noble ladies like yourself."

A blush suddenly overspread Molly's cheek as the chivalrous general imprinted a kiss upon her brow. A low, calm, earnest words, like a benediction, General Washington added to Molly, and the distinguished visitors took their departure.

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed Mrs. Rogers, who had partially witnessed this scene; "you are now really a captain! This is the most wonderful thing I ever heard of in all my life."

**TAKE CARE OF LITTLE THINGS.** The following extract contains the substance of many sermons on the importance of little things:

Mr. Irving, in his Life of Washington, says that great and good man was careful of small things, bestowing attention on the minutest affairs of his household as closely as upon the most important concerns of the Republic. The editor of the Merchants' Magazine, in speaking of the facts, says:

"No man ever made a fortune, or rose to greatness in any department, without being careful of small things. As the beach is composed of grains of sand, as the ocean is of drops of water, so the millionaire is the aggregation of the profits of single adventures, often inconsiderable in amount. Every eminent merchant, from Girard and Astor down, has been noted for his attention to details. Few distinguished lawyers have ever practiced for a similar characteristic. It was one of the peculiarities of the first Napoleon's mind. The most petty details of his household expenses, the most trivial facts relative to his troops, were, in his opinion, as worthy of his attention as the tactics of a battle, the revising of codes. Demosthenes, the world's unrivalled orator, was as anxious about his gestures or intonations as about the texture of his argument, or the grandeur of his words. Before such great examples, and in the very highest walks of intellect, how contemptible the conduct of the small minds who can despise small things."

#### The Great Fire in London.

The fire which broke out in London on Saturday, June 22, seems to have been only surpassed in destruction by the great conflagration of 1666. The loss has been estimated at £2,000,000.

The scene of the catastrophe was on the water-side portion of Tooley street, nearest London bridge, a locality which has been singularly unfortunate during the last 25 years, some of the largest fires having occurred there. The outbreak took place in the extensive range of premises known as Cotton's wharf, and the bonded warehouses belonging to Messrs. Scovell. They had an extensive river frontage, and the whole space on the land side extending to Tooley street, was covered with eight or nine warehouses, six stories in height, some of which had formerly been used as ordnance stores, and the whole occupying, as we were informed, about three acres.

These buildings were filled with valuable merchandise of every description. There were some thousands of chests of tea and bales of silk stored in the upper floors, while in the lower was an immense stock of Russian tallow and tar, oils, bales of cotton, hops, and grain. Every portion of the establishment might be said to have been loaded with goods, and of the whole of this property not a vestige remains but the bare walls. To be added to this very serious loss is the destruction of the whole of the Western range of Alderman Humphrey's warehouses flanking the new dock, known as Hay's wharf, the burning of four warehouses and a quay, comprising Chamberlain's wharf, adjacent to St. Olave's church, besides many other buildings in Tooley St.

The saddest loss of all, however, was the deplorable accident which befell Mr. James Bradwood, the director of the London fire brigade, who was killed in the early part of the fire by the falling of a wall. His body was taken from the ruins on the succeeding Monday fearfully crushed.

The fire was discovered about half past four P. M., and spread so rapidly that at ten o'clock it had reached its height.

Probably between eight and nine there was a greater body of flame than at any subsequent period, but the broad light of a summer's evening drowned its hideous glare. It was not till night fell that the tremendous terrors of the spectacle could be appreciated in all their horrid grandeur. The whole South bank of the river from London bridge to below the Custom House seemed one stupendous pile of fire, glowing at its core with an intensity that made it painful to look at, and casting a ruddy glare above on everything far and near. At this time the only hope of the firemen lay in the night still continuing calm. Their efforts to check the flames they felt and knew were utterly hopeless. All the engines of London, and all that could be brought by rail or road from the suburbs were as useless as children's squibs against these acres of burning ruins. The efforts of the most powerful engines, could only sprinkle at rare intervals the outskirts of the building, for the heat was so great that none could approach near and live. All the worst masses of flame were thus quite out of reach, though so great was the bulk of the glowing ruins, that even had they been under command, no water power the firemen could procure could have made the slightest impression.

It seemed as if nothing could stop the fire. There were great warehouses which were called fire-proof, with massive brick walls, iron roofs, and stone floors. But against such intensity of heat nothing availed. To the eye they were seen to get red-hot, like shells of furnaces, until their contents poured out through doors and windows in great streams of flame.

As warehouse after warehouse caught, the barrels of saltpetre and tar with which some were stored, exploded, and came pouring forth in streams of liquid fire, which floated upon the water in great sheets, and broke up at last into little islands of flame, which went drifting up the river. All the vigilance and activity of the Thames police was necessary to beat and scatter these out as they floated through the bridge. But all these exertions would have been in vain to check the devastation which must have been caused by these floating masses if the remains of the ships burnt earlier in the evening had not acted as a kind of breakwater to their movements. The great mass, therefore, of this liquid fire gathered round the fragments of the hulls, and kept their charred ribs glowing.

The glare of the conflagration was strikingly conspicuous thirty miles distant. While it was at its worst the river sweep of the fire was at least three hundred yards, with a deep foreground of blazing oil and tallow. The higher the tide rose the wider became the sheet of flame, as each after each of tallow melted and rolled, liquidwise, into the Thames.

On Wednesday the fire was still burning with intensity in some portions of the district, and the firemen had been constantly deluging it with water, but did not anticipate to entirely extinguish the last remnants for several days.

The burnt district comprises about three acres. The casualties were few considering the magnitude of the conflagration and the rapid progress of the flames. Besides Mr. Bradwood, one man was killed by the chain of the floating engine getting round his neck, and another, by being burnt by the blazing tallow. Four others were wounded in various ways.

The fire is supposed to have been occasioned by the spontaneous combustion of jute and hemp.

The following merchandise was destroyed—18,000 bales East Indian cotton; 15,000 barrels flour; 5000 bales hops; 500 tons saltpetre; 300 tons sambar; 800 tons pearl

sago; 90 tons sago flour; 500 bags cochineal; 25,000 bags sugar; 85 tons of cutch; 8800 casks tallow; 4500 tons rice; 186 tons black pepper; 50 tons white pepper; 700 bags cloves; 800 cases ginger; 700 tons Manila hemp; 600 tons Russia and East India hemp; and 1100 tons jute—valued about £2,000,000 sterling.

**A SNAKE STORY.** "During the Florida war," said the speaker, "I was in the American army. One day I shouldered my gun, and went in pursuit of game. In passing through a swamp, I saw something a few feet ahead of me, lying upon the ground, which had every appearance of a log, it being some forty feet in length, and about one foot in diameter. So positive was I that it was nothing but a log, that I paid no attention to it; the fact is, I would have sworn before a Court of Justice that it was a log and nothing else. You see I never heard of snakes growing to such huge dimensions, and the fact is, I never should have believed it if I had. Well, between me and the log—as I took it to be—was a very place, which it was necessary to avoid. I therefore placed the butt of my gun on the ground ahead of me, and springing upon it, lit right on the top of—what do you suppose?"

"A boa constrictor," said one.

"No."

"An anaconda," said another.

"No."

"What, then, could it have been?" said a third.

"Just what I supposed it to be—a log," said the wag.

**MINISTER VS. DEACON.** In a small country town on the banks of the Susquehanna river, there is a church in which the singing had, to use their own phrase, "run completely down." It had been led for many years by one of the deacons, whose voice and musical power had gradually given out.

One evening, on an occasion of interest, the clergyman gave out a hymn, which was in metrical measure, rather harder than usual, and the Deacon led off. Upon its conclusion, the minister arose and said:

"Brother B—will please precede the hymn, as I cannot conscientiously pray after such singing!"

The deacon very composedly pitched it to another tune, with a manifest improvement upon the first effort, and the clergyman said no more, but proceeded with his prayer.

Having finished, he took up the book to give out the second hymn, when he was interrupted by the deacon, gravely getting up and saying, in a voice audible to the whole congregation:

"Will Mr. — please make another prayer? It will be impossible for me to sing after such praying as that."

**THE GLORY OF THE PINES.** Magnificent!—nay, sometimes almost terrible. Other trees, tufting crag or hill, yield to the form and sway of the ground, clothed it with soft compliance, and partly its subjects, partly its flatterers, partly its comforters. But the pine rises in serene resistance, self-contained; nor can I ever, without awe, stay long under a great Alpine cliff, far from all houses or work of men, looking up to its companion of pine, as they stand on the inaccessible juts and perilous ledges of the enormous wall, in quiet multitude, each like the shadow of the one beside it—upright,



## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 26, 1861.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY  
WM. A. PIDGIN & Co.  
PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per  
year, in advance. Two Dollars, at the end of the  
year.  
Clubbing. We would respectfully call the  
attention of such as are desirous to have their  
copies of the Democrat, to the following offer:  
We will send  
10 Copies, for one year, for 12.50  
20 Copies, for one year, for 20.00  
And one copy to the person getting up the club.  
The money must accompany the order.  
Send to M. Pottinger & Co., 10 State Street,  
Boston, and 122 Nassau Street, New York, or  
our authorized agents.  
JOB PRINTING neatly executed.

## Republican State Convention.

The Republicans of Maine will meet in Convention in the Grand Hotel, Augusta, on Wednesday the 27th day of August next, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and to transact any other business that may come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation shall be entitled to 75 votes for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1860, and to an additional 100 votes for each candidate in 1861, above 75.

The State committee will be in session at the Stanley House the evening before the convention.

JAS. G. BLAIR, E.  
LEONARD ANDREWS,  
FREDERICK ROBBIE,  
J. LYFORD,  
JOHN E. MARGOW,  
EDWIN FLYE,  
JACOB S. SMITH,  
CHRISTOPHER PRINCE,  
T. HARMON,  
S. P. STRICKLAND,  
EUGENE HALE,  
W. B. SNELL,  
J. C. PARWELL,  
OZIAS BLANCHARD,  
J. M. LIVERMORE,  
E. WOODBURY.

July 12, 1861.  
NOTE.—The delegates are requested to leave their credentials with the State Committee before the hour of the meeting of the Convention.

## OXFORD COUNTY

## REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans of Oxford County will meet in convention at the Court House, Paris Hill, on Tuesday, August 6th, 1861, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Clerk of the Courts, County Attorney, County Commissioner, and County Treasurer, and transact any other business that may properly come before them.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate; to every town that cast 50 votes for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1860, an additional delegate; and for every 30 additional votes, an additional delegate, and the same for a fraction more than 25 and less than fifty, to wit: Albany, 3; Andover, 3; Bethel, 7; Brownfield, 4; Buckfield, 5; Canton, 4; Dixfield, 4; Denmark, 3; Fryeburg, 5; Greenwood, 3; Hartland, 4; Hebron, 4; Hiram, 4; Lovell, 4; Mexico, 3; Norway, 6; Oxford, 4; Paris, 9; Peru, 3; Porter, 3; Rumford, 3; Sweden, 2; Sumner, 4; Suncook, 2; Sweden, 2; Waterville, 5; Woodstock, 4; and all other towns and plantations in the county one each.

Per Order.

## Republican Senatorial Convention.

## OXFORD DISTRICT.

The Republicans of the Second Senatorial District will meet in convention at Paris Hill, on Tuesday, August 6th, 1861, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to nominate two candidates for Senators, and transact any other business that may come before them.

Per Order.

## Republican Canvass.

The Republican voters of the town of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House, in said town, SATURDAY, August 24, at 4 o'clock P. M., to choose delegates to attend the County and Senatorial Conventions, to be held on Paris Hill, Aug. 6th; to choose delegates to the State Convention; to choose a committee of 9 to meet a similar committee from the town of Hebron, and Franklin and Milton, Plantations to apportion the time of representation for the several towns and plantations for the next ten years.

Per Order.

## TOWN COMMITTEE.

Paris, July 23d, 1861.

**Canvass—Woodstock.**  
The Republicans of Woodstock are requested to meet at the town house in said town on Saturday, the 31 day of August, next, at 4 o'clock P. M., to choose three delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Augusta on the 7th of August, and four to attend Senatorial and County Conventions to be held at Paris on the 6th of August; also to choose a Republican town committee for the ensuing year.

W. B. LAPHAM,  
Chairman Republican Town Com.  
Woodstock, July 24, 1861.

**DISCAPACITATED.** The Tribune has been unceasing in its demands for an early advance of the army. An advance has been made, and the disastrous result, elsewhere recorded, shows how futile has been all this clamor; and how grossly unjust the charges against Gen. Scott. Yet in the face of this the Tribune has the impudence and brazenness to call for the overthrow of the Cabinet. Perhaps by this species of management it may raise dust enough to hide its own actions; but we firmly believe its disorganizing propensities will be speedily exposed and speedily avenged, by the people whom it would deceive. An open opponent of the government could not produce half the mischief.

**RECAPTURED.** Two of the vessels taken by the pirate, Jeff. Davis, have been recaptured from their prize crews, and have arrived in New York. One is schooner J. S. Warring, and the brig Cuba. The crews left on board overcome the prize crews appointed to take them into port.

## Republican State Convention and Nominee for Governor.

We trust there will be a large attendance at our coming State Convention. There is no reason why the Republican party should abate their interest as a party. It must be mainly through the agency of this party that the Union is to be preserved and rebellion put down. This results from the fact that the party is in power, and responsible to a certain extent for the maintenance of the government.

We know there are loyal men in other parties who will sustain the Government in its action against traitors, and they will act just as their sense of duty shall dictate. We mean so far as political organizations are concerned. In our own State, the Union Democrats, a small per cent of them, will act with the Republicans, as the most feasible, practical way of maintaining the Government, while a great majority will act as an independent political party. Take any view of the question you please, and no reason can be found why the Republican party should either disband, re-organize, or abate their efforts in the least. And now is the time for loyal men to show their love for free institutions by loyal acts. Either a defeat or a reduced majority in the coming election would be construed a disunion victory. The reason is plain. The Republican party is the great Union party of the whole country. To swell their numbers is to swell the great tide which is in the end to overwhelm disunion and treason. A vote for the Republican party is a direct vote for the Union, hence the importance of bringing out at our State Convention a full delegation from every city, town and plantation in the State. We want the ball started well, and to this end let our friends come up from all parts of the State, and catch a little of the inspiration which burns in every true patriot's breast.

The Republican party is engaged in the high and holy work of saving the Union and the Constitution from the impious hands of traitors, and they ought not to be opposed by loyal men; yet they will be, and we should be prepared to meet it.

As to the nominee we hardly think there can be two minds on the question. By party usage, Gov. Washburn is fairly entitled to a re-nomination without opposition, and we trust he will receive it. He certainly has administered the State government during political year, thus far, with great ability. That there are some croakers who find fault is to be expected, but so far as we can judge, all such persons have no real cause of complaint. Another thing, Gov. Washburn has responded promptly to the calls of the General Government for men and means to defend the national capital and put down rebellion. His relations to the General Government enable him to understand the whole matter much better than any new incumbent can. Another year will see the end of this treasonable war, and then we can much better spare the good judgment, sound discretion, ardent patriotism, and vigorous action of Gov. Washburn than at present. He is the man for the times, and we believe the Republicans of the old Driggs State will first unanimously tender him the nomination, and then roll up such an overwhelming majority for the ticket, that his nomination in Maine will for the time to come hide its impious head in shame and utter confusion.

## Burnett and Valandigham.

About all the working material the traitors appear to have in the House, is made up of Burnett, of Kentucky, and Valandigham, of Ohio. These two fellows, after having taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, all at once manifest a wonderful sympathy for its worst enemies. So far as they could do it by words, they have been giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy.

Burnett, we believe, was elected as a secessionist, and we do not so much wonder that his sympathies are in the direction of rebellion; but Valandigham comes from the loyal State of Ohio, where he always professed to be a Union man. Yet any one who has watched his course in Congress, could not have failed to see, in all his votes, in all his speeches, a strong affinity with the nigger drivers.

The upshot of the matter is, he is a traitor, and ought to be voted out of the House. His visit to the Ohio troops a few days since, where he was hoisted at, hissed, and otherwise insulted, shows the estimate placed on his patriotism by men of his own State. If he had been drummed out of the camp with a halter round his neck, they would have "served him right." The fact is, he is a Southern man in principle, sympathies and feelings. His whole Congressional career has been marked by the lowest kind of duplicity. He has been a perfect tool for the traitors so long as they remained on the floor of Congress, and now his associates and boon companions are in arms against the government, he does their braying and barking in the House. He comes from the old District so long represented by Lewis D. Campbell, and it was Campbell's intemperance and unpopularity that let him into the House at all. He is a great political nuisance, and it is to be hoped the State of Ohio will see that he is duly abated at the next Congressional election.

Burnett is a respectable debater—minus his gas and egotism; but his advocacy of secession doctrines will render him powerless in the House.

The right place for both these traitors is away down in "Dixie's Land," among their friends and brethren. "Birds of a feather should flock together."

Capt. Staple's Home Artillery yesterday garriooned Fort Sumner, taking with them a battery of rifled brass six pounders from the State Arsenal. The work sheds are to be enlarged so as to afford the company quarters within the fort.

The company will be mustered into the State service at 4 o'clock this afternoon, by Col. E. K. Harding, at the Fort.

[Adv. 23d.]

**CHANGE OF COMMANDERS.** Gen. Patterson has been superseded by Gen. Banks, and Gen. John A. Dix takes command at Baltimore, in place of Banks. Gen. Patterson leaves the service.

## The Border States.

The border slave States must begin to see the terrible predicament into which they have plunged themselves by adopting the suicidal policy of secession. Take the States of Maryland and Virginia, and look at their present position, compared with what it might have been had they been loyal to the Union from the commencement of the present troubles. Maryland would have had no standing armies hovering over her borders, or long guns pointed from Fort Mifflin upon Baltimore, had not treason and rowdism shown its guilty head in Baltimore riots, and other evidences of like guilt sprung up in different parts of the State. To-day she would have been enjoying the full tide of prosperity. Her agriculturists would now have been reaping a golden harvest by furnishing supplies for the army. Her trade would have been flourishing, and public confidence unshaken. Her citizens would have been enjoying the largest liberty, and every man safe and secure under his own vine and fig tree.

Maryland is suffering, but nothing when compared with Virginia. The Old Dominion is literally doomed to destruction. The tramp, tramp, tramp of thousands and tens of thousands upon her soil, her dwellings and public buildings turned into barracks and military quarters; her corn and wheat fields plowed up and dug up; her fences laid waste; her houses burned; her cattle seized and carried off to feed the army; her trade destroyed and ruined; her banks and monetary institutions on the verge of ruin, and business of every kind completely paralyzed and destroyed.

This is but a small portion of the cup of their misery. Fathers, and brothers, and husbands, and even boys are dragged away from the endowments of home and forced into the rebel army. Mothers with their dependent children are left destitute and starving, fleeing with terror and consternation before the devouring ravages of war. The once peaceful abodes of happy families are now riddled with bullets, and their fields plowed up with bomb shells and cannon balls. All the unutterable horrors of a civil war are upon them at their very doors. And yet all this could have been avoided, simply by remaining loyal to the Union and true to their Government. From the full tide of prosperity they have plunged their State into the terrible vortex of civil war. Look at Alexandria deserted; Harper's Ferry a heap of smoldering ruins; their wheat fields cut up into ditches and breastworks, and all this is but the "beginning of the war."

What is true of these two States is also true of Missouri, and will be true of every State now in rebellion. A terrible retribution follows at the very heels of treason. People mad with fanaticism and insane over imaginary wrongs may not now see the logical results of their own acts, but the time will come when these maddening delusions will pass away, and then in all these States they will wonder at their own madness, and look back with astonishment at the madness which led them down to the very verge of destruction.

**NORWAY LIGHT INFANTRY.** The term of enlistment of this, the first company from "Old Oxford," to respond to the call of the President, for men to put down the rebellion, expired with that of the first regiment, on the 24th. We learn that letters have been received at Norway, to the effect that, if the regiment shall decide to come home, it is the intention of the most of the members of the Infantry to return. It is probable that the company will be recruited to the present requirements of the Department, and will be one of the companies to serve for the whole war. It was the remark of a prominent Democrat who loves country more than party, as they left St. Paris, in April, that "this company is enlisted in every heart in the whole county." No one can doubt this; and the people of this county will feel a just pride in their present determination to see the end of the struggle.

**OXFORD.** The woolen mills at Oxford, hitherto engaged in the manufacture of flannels, are now employed in the manufacture of "government blue." The mills are being run to the full extent of their capacity, night and day, which makes business brisk in the village.

The Methodist Society, at Oxford, is erecting a neat church edifice, in Oxford village. The building is boarded and a good part of the outside finish completed. It will be dedicated next autumn.

The body of Bartlett H. Cushman, of East Oxford, was found in the woods, near the depot, early in July. There is little room for doubt that he was another victim to the demon intemperance.

There have been, of late, several cases of diphtheria, in Oxford and Hebron, one or two of which proved fatal.

William Noble, while haying, received a wound in his leg, from a scythe, which proved fatal in a short time. He was at work with his brother, and discovered a hornet's nest. William jumped upon the nest, at the same moment his brother attempted to cut it off, and had the muscles and arteries of the leg severed. A compress was applied, but upon its removal, to dress the wound, he immediately sunk, and died in an hour.

**GOOD RYE.** Our neighbor, J. C. Marble, Esq., has cut from his field of rye several stalks 7 1/2 feet high. The field of seven acres, will average 7 feet in height.

The Atlantic Monthly has been promptly received. Among the articles which will command universal attention are tributes to Douglas, and Theodore Winthrop, the latter embracing the article finished on the day of his death. Nat Turner's insurrection; Where will the Rebellion leave us; Mail-clad steamers;—and others on matters of public interest.

We are indebted to Hall L. Davis, Portland, for a copy of Harper's Magazine, for August. The opening article is a description, with illustrations, of the great Central Park. The amount expended on this work, since 1857, reaches six millions. The number also contains a valuable paper on insects destructive to maize.

## To the Subscribers of The Bethel Courier.

In common with many other country newspapers, we are at last compelled to discontinue the publication of the Courier. Our want of success is partly owing to the general depression in business throughout the country, but is mainly owing to a lack of local advertising patronage.

To the subscribers to the Courier we have to return our warmest thanks for their generous aid and support, and it is with much regret that we part with them; but we are confident that there are none among them who desire us to publish the paper at a loss, nor can we do so, and as the best thing that we could do, under the existing circumstances, we have transferred our list to the Oxford Democrat, which paper will be sent to such of our subscribers as have paid in advance, to the full amount of their subscription, and we trust that this arrangement will be satisfactory to all.

Dr. W. B. Lapham has the bills of those who are in arrears for subscription, and will call on them, personally, soon, and we hope that all will be prepared to pay the small sums due, for they are much needed.

J. A. SMITH.

As will be seen by the above, the subscription list of the Bethel Courier has been united with that of the Oxford Democrat. The reasons which have led to this step, are also fully explained. The publishers of the Democrat would say to the former readers of the Courier, that ample arrangements have been made to carry out the contracts of that paper, so that each subscriber will receive papers to the full amount of his payment. We have endeavored to erase from one list the names of all that occurred on both, crediting on the Democrat account, all thus dropped, who have overpaid. Those not wishing to receive the Democrat will have the paper discontinued immediately on payment of arrears.

We shall endeavor so far as possible to make the Democrat take the place of a local paper, to the people of Bethel, and vicinity. Mr. Smith has promised to furnish us matters of interest, and Dr. True will also continue to communicate with his former readers. With the hope that our relations with the readers of the Courier may be as pleasant as have been our relations with its contributors, we pledge our best endeavors to furnish a home paper which shall meet their approval.

**FEAR OF LIGHTNING.** On Friday noon last, a clump of willow trees in the rear of, and only some 20 feet distant from the building of Abiel Chandler, Esq., of Bethel, was struck by lightning. One of the trees, quite a large one, was completely demolished, and the branches and fragments scattered in all directions, many of them lodging on the buildings. Some fifteen minutes before the bolt struck, there were sixteen horses standing under the trees, but were called in to the yard to be "salted."

A few moments after the first shock, another bolt struck a scythe hanging in a tree on the other side of the house, some five rods distant, splintering the snath the whole length, and passing off into the ground without touching the tree.

**FIRE AT WALKER'S MILLS.** On Monday afternoon last, a small stable, owned by Mr. J. M. Swift at Walker's Mills, Bethel, was destroyed by fire together with a small quantity of boards and shingles stored in the building. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss about \$150.

**RECRUITING.** Lieutenants Greene and Park, of the 17th U. S. Infantry, have been in this place, during the present week, to obtain recruits for the regular service. Five years is the term of enlistment. They will visit some of the towns on the line of the railroad before leaving the county.

**CHEAP TRAVELLING.** The Grand Trunk Railway company advertise to carry passengers from Portland to Quebec and back, for \$6.00. This low rate will continue during the stay of the Great Eastern, at the latter city.

The Bangor Whig of Monday says the entire cost of the seven Maine regiments, when in Washington, including outfits in full, horses, wagons, advances to government for transportation, a bounty of \$150,000, extra session of Legislature, and all other expenses, will be less than \$775,000. We understand that our regiments have been furnished as cheaply as those of any other State, and that their outfits are generally superior.

The Franklin Patriot, referring to the anti-war convention held at Bangor, says: "It is virtually a call to those who believe the Southern rebellion is all right and the general Government all wrong. It is virtually a movement in favor of the Constitutional right of the State to secede from the Union, a theory which if adopted would make our government a mere rope of sand, and render it the laughing stock of the world. No Democrat, in our opinion, should countenance this movement in any manner. Its effects will be injurious and only injurious."

The Boston Journal of Monday, learns from a letter received by a mercantile firm in that city, dated Cienfuegos, 7th, that all the prizes brought into that port by the privateer Sumter, had been released and put in possession of their officers, and that they would all resume their voyages on the following day.

According to the new apportionment, under the census of 1860, the aggregate number of members of the U. S. House of Representatives is reduced 5. The South loses 6 and the North gains 1.

We are indebted to Hon. H. Hamlin, for valuable Public Documents. He will please accept our thanks for the polite attention.

Reports from the South say the Roanoke had captured and sent a privateer. All the prizes taken into Cienfuegos by the Sumter, have been released, and the privateer ordered off.

## For the Oxford Democrat.

## The Republican Party—Is its Mission Ended?

We will hastily glance at some of the reasons urged, why the Republican party should be merged in a grand Union party, also some of the sources from which the no party cry emanates. First in this grand pagoda we find Ephraim K. Smart declining to be a candidate for the Democratic party. Mr. Smart declares the preservation of the Government to be before party. This is true, and as it should be; but those best acquainted with Ephraim's political history will be quite willing that he should serve in the ranks of the Union party, at least for one year. He can well afford to decline the honor of being a candidate, having been beaten in the last canvass by our worthy and efficient Governor by 20,000 votes. His principles as advocated by himself, were not satisfactory to the people, therefore his defeat, and the willingness on his part to leave the field.

Next comes the Eastern Argus with dolorous tones of no party. Our present Governor is a party man, therefore unfit for the office. We have only to say, that life man who has not actively engaged in the great political struggle that has been in progress in this country for the past six years, and identified himself with one or the other of the great parties, has shown himself entirely unfit for a leader in this great crisis, either by his indifference or incapacity. These croakings from the Argus come with an ill grace at this time, when they have been so long enjoying the party patronage of the Government. If the only reasons of loyalty to the Government, are the amount of patronage and the petty offices it has to bestow, the sooner they display their rebellion the better. The people believe in no such doctrines. They love the Government because of its beneficence and protection, and they expect the Republican Administration will remove those in office under the late corrupt dynasty, and place honest, capable men in their places; and the administration will do it. No doubt some capable, honest men will be removed, and they will be the last to find fault. One great cause of the present rebellion may be found in the appointment, and retaining in office of corrupt, unprincipled demagogues, whose aim and end was public plunder. Such men now cry no party, and express holy indignation and horror that they must leave their offices and give place to others. Like spoiled children they cry and whine, we are for the Government, we support the Administration. All such cries and entreaties avail nothing. If they are loyal, whether they retain office or not will make no difference. If they are not loyal let them throw off the mask and show themselves. We find some good Republicans who think a Union party preferable at this time. They fully endorse all the principles of the Republican platform, but something should be done to conciliate Democrats. All men that love the Union need no conciliation, and all that do not love it, are not worthy of conciliation. The Republican platform is before the people. They have endorsed it. The party doors are open to all who wish to enter. Abraham Lincoln is President, not of the Republican party, who elected him, only, but of the whole people. His policy is indicated in his inaugural, and reiterated in his message. He is determined to maintain the Constitution inviolate, and see to it that the laws are faithfully executed in the whole of our broad domain; and all the people say, Amen!

What broader platform do we need? None. We stand by the Constitution as it is. We stand by the Executive in enforcing the laws, in crushing out rebellion, in hanging pirates, and summarily punishing traitors. What more can we offer in way of conciliation? Nothing. Our relations to other parties are honorable and just. While we have denounced the leaders of the opposition, and foretold the results of their schemes of profligacy and corruption, we have always appealed to the honesty and integrity of the people, and now congratulate ourselves that we have not been mistaken, or misplaced our confidence. Our motto is, "We the people;" that of the rebels, "We the deputies!" They ignore the people, we rely entirely in their intelligence and integrity, under God the giver of every good and perfect gift.

## For the Oxford Democrat.

## Mount Zion.

[A dyspeptic, who has suffered much, asks us to give the following a place in our columns for the benefit of humanity.]  
Last Wednesday, for the first time I visited the "Mount Zion House," and was very much surprised to find so large an establishment already in good way, or as the current phrase is, "in good running order." The proprietor, Mr. Abbott, deserves a great deal of praise for his good-head-five now in getting up the establishment. He has already expended about thirteen thousand dollars in building and furnishing his house, and judging from this, it will cost when completed according to his plans, over fifty thousand more. He is confident that the enterprise will terminate successfully, as the capital is invested in the water that so beautifully boils from the mineral spring. There is no poison in that water. Doctor Jackson has analyzed it, and not only pronounces it pure, but containing the elements of life. I saw a gentleman there who said he had actually gained 13 pounds in weight in the same number of days. When he came there he supposed he was in consumption, hardly able to sit up all day. Now he is strong and appears like a healthy man. This is certainly a very singular fact, and speaks more for the waters of Zion than thousands of false certificates, usually thrust into our faces by puffers and runners for water-cure institutions, and patent medicines. There were twenty boarders at the house when I visited it, and Mr. Abbott informed me that he had more applications than he could accommodate. He is furnishing fourteen more rooms that have just been finished in the third story, and they will soon be occupied.

A large addition in the rear of the main house, which when completed, will accommodate a large number of boarders, is in process of finishing.

The house is well kept, the air is pure

and invigorating, and the water which gushes from the earth is truly the water of life. Go invalids and try them, and rest assured that you will be benefited—cured. B.

From the Portland Advertiser.

## Democratic Principles.

The Democrats of Fryeburg have held a caucus, and judging from the list of officers, we should think a very respectable one in point of numbers. They have passed a string of elaborately drawn resolutions, and as Fryeburg is a very important central point, it is fair to suppose that the Democrats of that town speak the sentiments of their party in that vicinity, and we may further presume that the resolutions published in the Democratic papers, without comment, are endorsed by those papers. We do not intend to comment upon the resolutions in detail. The first three are devoted to "hifalutin." The fourth counts the idea that the Union is to be restored by force, and deprecates the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, the raising of an army without warrant of law, the searching for papers, arms, &c., &c. We copy entire the 5th, 6th and 7th resolutions:

**Resolved.** That the only hope for the Union is in a prompt return to the same fraternal feeling which originated it; and the adoption of such measures as will convince the people of the disunion States that they can remain in the Union as equals and as brethren, and that all their rights will be sacredly regarded and faithfully enforced.

**Resolved.** That the only end that can be reached by the present coercive policy is the entire prostration of all our industrial and material interests—a permanent separation, and an unquenchable bitterness between the separated States—and, worse than all, the entire subversion of our own Government.

**Resolved.** That in the selection of candidates for office, our delegates are instructed to disregard all past issues, and minor considerations, and vote for such men as will sustain these principles.

**Voted.** That the proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in Democratic papers of the State.

E. L. OSGOOD, Chairman.

FRANK F. HERCULES, Secretary.

If these resolutions do not pledge the party adopting them to opposition to the peoples' war for the reconstruction of the Union, then we do not understand the purpose of these resolutions. If the doctrine of these resolutions had been adopted as early as April last by the Federal Government, Washington would now have been in possession of the Davis Government; all the Border States would have been "coerced" into the Southern Confederacy. Fort Pickens would have been surrendered in accordance with the plans of Buchanan and his fellow traitors, and the Government would have lost any title to the respect of the people in any part of the country.

The difference between the Republicans of Maine and the Democracy of Fryeburg, is the difference between Hon. Francis Thomas and Hon. Henry May. Representative from Maryland. While Thomas, a Southern man and interested in Southern institutions, in favor of maintaining inviolate every Southern right, whether State or personal, thoroughly endorses the policy of the Administration and the conduct of Maj. Gen. Banks, including the suspension of the Habeas Corpus, the arrest of Marshal Kane, and the search for arms and papers, Henry May the friend of Davis, the opponent of coercion, talks in the same strain as the Democracy of Fryeburg. Henry May is notoriously the friend of the secessionists, and hopes to witness their triumph; when the Fryeburg Democrats use Mr. May's arguments, we are justified in saying that their sympathies are enlisted in the same cause.

We know that Fryeburg is an influential town, and that it represents a considerable portion of Oxford County, and since reading the resolutions we are led to believe the truth of the statement that Oxford County contains more secessionists than all the other counties of Maine combined. If such resolutions as the above are passed in the Augusta Convention there will be music, and probably another split in the Democratic party; an attempt to force the entire Democracy into the ranks of the Breckinridges will meet with determined opposition. Every Democrat who has shouldered his musket and marched toward Virginia has practically repudiated the doctrines of the Fryeburg Democracy. The Resolutions, a part of which we have quoted, ought to be entitled "the last dying speech and confession of the Fryeburg Democracy."

## For the Oxford Democrat.

## How are the expenses of putting down Rebellion to be Paid?

The property of the Rebels should be confiscated in the first instance to pay the damages done to Union men and losses they have suffered by the Rebels; and next to pay the expenses of the war. The large crop of cotton they boast in the hands of rebels might as well be contracted now as at any time, and government must see it forthcoming in due season. Let the millionaires they boast in their army pay the forfeit, not only of their lives, but their property. If I maintain a suit at law in our courts and recover judgment, I get an execution for debt and damages and it is only right and just that the rebels should pay the expenses of this unnatural war forced upon us by their unholy and damning lust for power. Rebellion must and will be crushed out. Let the rebels foot the bills with their property. Let pirates be suspended from the yard arm of the vessel in which they are found, and rebel leaders upon the land feel the halter draw from the gibbett.

**CAUTION TO THE DEMOCRAT.** It is rumored that efforts are being made to entrap the Democracy of certain towns into sending delegates to the Normabegs Convention at Bangor under the false representation that it is to be the Convention of the true Democracy. That assemblage, if held at all, will be anything but a democratic or patriotic gathering. Let the Democracy shun it; they should shun the "Hartford Convention," or any other equally traitorous convention. The true Democratic Convention assembles in this city on the 14th of August. [Augusta Age.]

The keel of the gunboat to be built by Bath by Messrs. Larrabee and Allen, has been laid and the work of construction will be prosecuted with all dispatch.

## Battle at Bull's Run!

Centreville, July 18, via Washington, July 19. The first engagement of this moment in Eastern Virginia took place at Bull's Run, four miles south of Centreville, this afternoon.

Gen. Tyler's division encamped last night a few miles east of Centreville, and this morning passed in safety between that point and Centreville, upon the troops turned from Little River turnpike road to the Manassas road. On the road information was received that a masked battery was on the left of the road ahead, and Col. Richardson, in command of the 4th brigade, was ordered to reconnoitre, while the remainder of the division remained in the vicinity of Centreville. Col. Richardson proceeded with three companies of the Massachusetts First, being the Chelsea company, the Fusiliers, and the National Guards.

They passed across an open ravine again entered the road, which was densely surrounded by woods, where they were received by a raking fire from the left, killing a number of the advance guard who gallantly sustained their position and covered the retreat of the brass cannon of Sherman's battery, the horses of which had been completely disabled by the enemy's fire, until they were relieved by the Michigan 21 and New York 12th regiments, when they fell back.

The Federal forces then took position on the top of a hill. Two rifled guns were pushed in front, supported by Captain Brackett's company of Cavalry, with a line of infantry some distance in the rear.

In the meantime Col. Richardson was reconnoitering the woods. While we were thus advancing we were met with a raking fire. Our guns were put in position and poured grape and canister among the enemy. The water, which could only be obtained at Centreville.

The total loss on our side is estimated at thirty killed and forty wounded.

At half-past four General Tyler ordered our troops to retire, it being necessary to relieve Capt. Brackett's cavalry, which had done the most service. The day was exceedingly hot, and the horses were exhausted. The water, which could only be obtained at Centreville.

Only about 1000 of our force was at any one time engaged.

The rebel force is estimated at 4000. Authentic reports from Bull's Run show that there was not more than 30 killed and 30 wounded.

A steady fire was kept up on both sides in the position. The rebels had two batteries of eight pieces in a position commanding the road, and used their guns well, except sometimes firing too high, but they were gallantly faced by our troops. They did not reply to our regular fire for half an hour, during which they were receiving large reinforcements.

## The Battle Renewed at Bull's Run.







