

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 13, NO. 29.

PARIS, MAINE. FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1862.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 39, NO. 39.

## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

From Mark-Lane Express.

### Manures.

All decomposing animal matters form most energetic fertilizers, and the collection of carcasses of animals, the blood from slaughter houses, the residue from the manufacture of preserved meat, fish, &c., are all substances which, if given to the soil, would be the source of abundant crops. But these substances are difficult to preserve. The abominable stench they give out prevents their transport to any distance by land or sea. It is also extremely difficult to remove the excess of water they contain, which insensibly augments their weight, and at the same time contributes to their more rapid decomposition.

To render blood, flesh, &c., impotent while decaying and during the time necessary to keep them, but nevertheless to preserve their fertilizing properties, so that when added to the soil they may give out the putrefying elements required for the nourishment of plants, is a subject of great importance. To the solution of this problem, M. Chevallier, son of the distinguished chemist who has done so much for the advancement of industrial science and pharmacy, has lately directed his attention. M. Chevallier has found that a small quantity of acid sulfates, (from two to four per cent. of the chloride acid of commerce,) for partially drying blood or flesh without giving out sensible odor. It is highly desirable that this suggestion should be practically tested, and, if verified, generally adopted. The London Manure Company, for instance, some time since endeavored to bring into notice an animal manure, consisting of the waste flesh of cattle imported from the River Plate, which contained 11 per cent. of nitrogen. The detestable stench of this substance, however, fully accounts for the repugnance of capitalists and owners in bringing it over. The adoption of some such process as that of M. Chevallier might, however, remove this objection, and bring into use this manure, which would prove nearly as valuable as the blood manure of the same company, containing about 16 per cent. of nitrogen. The quantity of animal matter at present wasted in the countries of the New World is enormous. In South America there are killed annually, for their hides alone, more than 5,000,000 head of cattle, the carcasses being left to rot. There is thus wasted not less than 500,000 tons of manure, equally rich with the best guano. On the banks and shores of Newfoundland, again, there are thrown into the sea more than 10,000 tons of waste fish and bones, besides quantities of seal blubber. On the coast of France, especially of Brittany, there exists considerable quantities of waste fish, available for manure, but which is not cared for, although equal in fertilizing properties to guano. We may estimate that it is possible to furnish to agriculture an annual quantity equal to 500,000 tons of valuable animal manure.

**CURRENT WINE.** The following method of making superior current wine, is recommended in a French publication: For currants, 9 pounds of honey are dissolved in 15 gallons of boiling water, to which, when clarified, is added the juice of 8 pounds of red or white currants. It is then fermented for twenty-four hours, and two pounds of sugar to every gallon of water are added. The preparation is afterwards clarified with the whites of eggs and cream of tartar. White currants are said to make the best wine. It is much sweeter and pleasanter flavored, when ripe, for table use. The wine made from it is nearly colorless, of sweet and pleasant flavor, resembling the sweet French wines. Bottled at a particular stage, before the fermentation has entirely subsided, it makes a very fair champagne.

**DRY FOOD FOR HOGS.** A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says: "Many hogs are kept comparatively poor by the high dilution of their food. They take in so much water that there is not room for a good supply of nutriment. Hence the reason that those farmers who carefully feed *undiluted* milk to their hogs have so much finer animals than those who give them slop. The hog has not room for much water; and if food which contains much is fed to him, it makes him big-bellied, but poor." Hogs, as well as all other animals should be allowed all the water they will drink, but it should not be mixed with their food in excessive quantity.

**FEEDING SHEEP WHILE AT PASTURE.** We have alluded to Mr. Fay's plan of putting an extra number of sheep on pasture and feeding them highly for the purpose of improving the land. A writer in the Mark Lane Express, speaks as follows on the same subject:—"An addition of corn or cake will add greatly to their progress. I believe that, taking into account the increase in wool and mutton, and the extra number which the pasture may be thus made to carry, that a good daily ration of cake or corn is the most profitable mode of grazing. I know this: it is becoming universal in the best grazing districts."

[Boston Cultivator.]

To produce 1 pound of flesh in fattening stock, it takes the consumption of either 100 pounds of turnips, 50 pounds of potatoes, 24 pounds of milk, 9 pounds of oat meal, 7 pounds of barley meal, 7 1/2 pounds of broad or flour.

From the New York World.

### The Washington Gigantea.

The late extraordinary rain-storms in California, though causing damage through the State to an estimated amount of at least thirty millions of dollars, or ten per cent. on a valuation of three hundred millions of dollars, will yet be most widely known for their effect in prostrating the mighty tree of its most gigantic grove—the "Hercules" of the Californian forest. As the growth was unequalled in size and age, and as the fame of the California mammoths is world-wide, so widely will be the regret occasioned by the downfall of the mightiest of the mighty. The fallen giant was about 350 feet high—some thirty feet higher than Trinity steeple—about thirty feet in circumference—with an age reaching back to the days of the Patriarchs.

This monster of the forest was named "Hercules." Some one suggested that it might also be styled "The Leaning Tower," from the peculiarity which probably caused the catastrophe. Its leaning was about ten degrees; and the leverage thus occasioned proved fatal. The long continued rains—unprecedented in copiousness as well as in duration—so softened the soil around the roots, that the last December deluge prostrated the forest monarch which had braved the storms of nearly three thousand years.

Reducing the thing to "board measure," the magnitude of the tree may be appreciated. From a lumberman's view of its paying qualities—as it would make about seven hundred and thirty thousand (730,000) feet of boards—enough for a good-sized Mississippi raft, or a cargo for a first-rate clipper-ship.

In his letters from California, Mr. Greeley at first expressed an opinion that these mammoth trees furnished no means for propagating successors; but added a note in his book of travels concerning the reported growth from seeds alleged to have been obtained from the mammoth groves.

We have seen many of the young trees raised from these seeds, at one of the Rochester nurseries—the growth being now about five years. The seeds were obtained at large cost, by an agent specially sent; and young trees raised from them are now scattered from Rochester among various parks and nurseries of Europe and America. Most, if not all, of the trees of this kind, in Europe, originated from these seeds.

Absculturists in Britain and America differ about the name of this mammoth growth—the British styling it the "Washington Gigantea"—while our American title is according to our nationality—the "Washington Gigantea."

From the Deutscher Telegraph.

### Chloride of Lime.

It is not generally known that the smell of chloride of lime is particularly offensive to many kinds of animals, especially to the common fly, the gadfly, and stinging flies of all descriptions, so obnoxious in stables. A sure means to get rid of these troublesome visitors is to place a vessel filled with chloride of lime upon a shelf, or a board suspended to the ceiling. This being done in the evening, and a window left partly open as an outlet for the fumes, none, or very few, will be found in the room in the morning. The smell of chloride is by no means injurious to man or beast; on the contrary it is wholesome as an absorbent of deleterious miasms pervading the air. It need hardly be recommended to repeat the expedient at short intervals, say at least once a week, the more so as it will cost but a trifle and will give no trouble.

In a room—kitchen, pantry or cellar—where chloride of lime is kept, mice and rats will keep off, as indeed they will from any place where the article is used. We have seen the experiment tried very successfully in a large inn at Nuremberg, long infested with rats and mice, all of which disappeared almost suddenly, not only from the house and outer buildings, but also from the stables and yard.

The use of chloride of lime is not less efficacious for preserving plants from ants, caterpillars and other insects. We have a cabbage field cleared of this nuisance by the simple process of sprinkling the plants with a solution of chloride and water; which may be done by using a common hand broom or a paint brush. To our certain knowledge, a piece of ground sown with white cabbage was thus thoroughly preserved from insects, while in the neighboring places the plants were actually destroyed by them.

The same remedy is also applicable to fruit trees which may be preserved or purged from caterpillars, etc., by mixing a pound of chloride of lime with half a pound of water; this will form a kind of paste, which should be wrapped in tar, and tied to the stem or to the thicker branches of the tree. All insects will drop off almost instantaneously, nor will any be tempted to crawl up again. Even sparrows will keep away if the leaves have been sprinkled as above.

Experiments are being made as to the efficacy of chloride of lime compared with sulphur as a remedy for the vine disease, and the destruction of the *aphis* or vine fretter.

**POPULAR RAIDS.** Joseph Roberts, of Ridge way, Wisconsin, writes to the Wisconsin Farmer: "I can produce popular rails, made in the month of April, in the year 1846, that are sound this day, free from rot, and better than any oak rail I have in my fence, made at the same date. The trees were felled after the leaf had come out, and in splitting the trees the bark came off, and every rail being free from bark, the timber seasoned at once—hence the durability."

[Journal of Agriculture.]

### Hair Washes.

There are only two which are always safe, and always efficient, cold water and soap suds; the cold water once a day, the soap suds once a week.

About two years ago it was established in a court of justice in New York city, that one of the best as well as one of the most popular hair washes, was simply soap suds colored and scented; any one ingredient could be left out, except the soap-suds.

The most universally applicable treatment of the hair of boys, girls and men, is as follows:

Make half a pint of soap suds with pure white soap and warm water, on rising any morning; but before applying it, brush the whole scalp well while the hair is perfectly dry, with the very best Russia bristle brush, scrub back and forth with a will, let not any portion of the surface escape. When brushing the top and front, lean forward, that the particles may fall. After this operation is finished, strike the ends of the bristles on the hearth or on a board, next pass the coarse part of the comb through the bristles; next, brush or flap the hair back and forth with the hand, until no dust is seen to fall, then with the balls of the fingers dipped in the soap-suds, rub the fluid into the scalp and about the roots of the hair, do this patiently and thoroughly, finally, rinse with clear water, and absorb as much of the water from the hair as possible with a dry cloth, then, (after allowing the hair to dry a little more by evaporation, but not to dry entirely,) cross it as usual, always, under all circumstances, passing the comb through the hair slowly and gently, so as not to break any one off, or tear out any one by the roots. By this operation the alkali of the soap unites with the natural oil of the hair, and leaves it perfectly clean and beautifully silky, and with cold water washes of the whole head, and neck, and ears, every morning, it will soon be found that the hair will dress as handsomely as if oiled to perfection; with the great advantage of conscious cleanliness, giving, too, the general appearance of a greater profusion of hair than when it is plastered flat on the scalp, with variously scented hog's fat, as is the common custom.

There is a general saying that cold water rots the hair. The statement is of itself absurd. The hair is rotted by the filth which is allowed to cake upon the scalp by virtue of the grease, natural and artificial, gathering dust of every description, and making a composition, the very thought of which is nauseating.

Every mother who would pride herself in having her daughter possess a beautiful head of hair, luxurious, long and silky, at sweet nineteen, should forbid any application to the hair, except pure water as above, keeping it short, and allowing it to be naturally on the head.

[Hall's Journal of Health.]

### Cuttings.

"Current, gooseberry, grape, and quince cuttings should be made," says the Ohio Farmer, "after the wood is ripe, and before the hard frosts, and should be eight inches long. The cut should begin opposite the base of a bud and end opposite the top. This leaving a bud at the bottom is to insure the rapid formation of roots. Currants grow so readily as not to require the cut to be at the bottom of a bud. They should be tied in bundles, with willow bands, and buried out of doors, or in moss or in sand in a cool cellar. In the spring they will be beautifully calloused, and should be planted as soon as the frost is out, in rich, sandy soil, (good garden soil,) ten inches apart, in rows three and a half feet apart. The object of this width is to mellow the soil with a cultivator and double shovel. To plant, walk on the line, pushing a hoe laid flat before you to mark; then remove the line and insert in the mark a spade with its back toward you, about eight inches deep, and move the handle backward and forward; then move the spade along, its own width, and open again; this will leave an opening about one inch wide and about six inches deep. Insert the cuttings, and plant the long ones so as never to have the lower end over six inches deep; this will secure warmth to the end. Then tread along the mark with a foot on each side to fasten the bottoms firmly; then haul in the soil with a hoe even with the top bud. A slight top-dressing of manure is beneficial. For currants the ground cannot be too rich, but avoid fresh manures, save for top-dressing. The object in making cuttings early in the winter is to avoid the severe frosts and to insure the callousing during the winter, thus giving an early start and insuring a good growth before the hot weather. Quince cuttings should never be less than eight inches to give room to bud them the first year after transplanting. Sometimes they are budded the current season in the rows; but the growth of the buds is so doubtful, and as they will be too thick in rows, and cannot be transplanted without injury, it is better to transplant at one year, trim the roots, and then bud. The Angus quince should be used for dwarfing pears."

**THE CAP OF LIBERTY.** The explanation of the cap of liberty is this: "After the death of Caesar, the conspirators, who had secured his death, marched out with a cap, as an emblem of liberty, carried before them on a spear—the cap without a head, indicating that the tyrant had lost his power. From that fact, and from this reason, it has ever been an emblem of liberty."

A footman, who got a situation at the west end of London, on entering a room where there was a vase of gold fish, exclaimed, "Well, this is the first time I ever saw red herrings alive."

### MISCELLANY.

#### A BLINDFOLD MARRIAGE.

BY GEORGE L. ALKEN.

The elite of the court of Louis the XIVth, the great monarch of France, were assembled in the chapel of the great Trianon, to witness the nuptials of Louis, Count of Franche Compté—a natural son of the King—with Lydonie, Duchess de Balverne, a wealthy heiress.

The singular feature of this ceremony was, that the bridegroom's eyes were bandaged with a white handkerchief.

This circumstance excited the wonder of all. Had the bride been old and ugly they would not have been surprised. On the contrary, she was young and quite pretty. The King alone understood this strange freak of the bridegroom, and, though much enraged, he prudently held his peace and suffered the ceremony to proceed.

A few words will explain the motives of the bridegroom.

When Louis XIVth came back from his great campaign in the Palatinate, he determined to unite his son, whose valor and daring in the war had greatly pleased him, to one of the wealthy wards of the crown. He proposed the union to the young Duchess de Balverne, and found her favorably inclined.

She had just come to Court, having just emerged from the convent where she had completed her education.

She had seen the young Count often, though he had never deigned to cast a glance upon her. She knew he was brave and noble, and she thought handsome. The bar sinister in his escutcheon was no objection. She accepted him.

Unfortunately, Louis of Franche Compté, who, like his father, was something of a reprobate, would not accept her.

"My son," said the great King, "we have resolved that you shall marry."

"My worthy sire, and most excellent father," returned the Count, "I have resolved to do no such thing!"

The King frowned. He was not in the habit of being contradicted.

"I have made a formal proposition, in your name, for the hand of the Duchess de Balverne, and she has accepted you," he said gravely.

"Doubtless," sneered the young scapegrace, "her taste is excellent, and how could she refuse me? Perhaps it would have been as well to have consulted my inclinations in this matter. I do not wish to marry."

"Are you in love with any one?"

"No."

"Then love my Duchess. She is noble, wealthy."

"I am your son—that is nobility enough; he bowed low as he spoke, and the King smiled at the compliment; and the Jews trust me—what could I do with more gold?"

"She is the prettiest woman in my court."

"I am tired of pretty women; they are always fools."

"Could you but see her, you would be sure to fall in love with her."

"I never will see her," answered the Count, determinedly.

"See her or not, you shall marry her!" cried the King in a rage.

"If I do I'll marry her with my eyes shut!" returned the Count.

The King grew purple with passion.

"Harry's boy! You owe me obedience as subject and as son. It is my will that you bestow your hand upon the Duchess de Balverne. The wedding shall take place this day fortnight. Submit to my will with a good grace, and I will create you a Duke on your wedding day. Dare to disobey me, and I will strip you of your title, and the lands you hold from me, and cast you into the Bastille."

This was what had brought the Count of Franche Compté blindfold to be married.

The King smiled grimly but said nothing. The Count placed the ring upon the finger of his bride, but he did not salute her, and when the ceremony was over he turned his back upon her, took the handkerchief from his eyes, and walked deliberately out of the chapel.

Lydonie pouted her pretty lips, and was almost ready to cry with vexation.

The King took her in charge, escorted her to her carriage, and they were conveyed to the hotel her husband occupied.

Here you are, my dear, said the King, conducting her through the apartments he had expressly furnished for her reception; "here you are, at home."

"But where's my husband?" asked Lydonie.

"Silly boy!" muttered the King, looking very much annoyed. "Never mind, my dear, he is your husband; the rest will come in time."

"What is the use of having a husband if he will not look at me?" pouted Lydonie.

"He shall look at you, or I will send him to the Bastille!"

"Oh, no," cried Lydonie, "do not force him to look at me. If he has not curiosity enough to see what kind of a wife he has got, I'm sure I do not wish to oblige him to look at me. I see how it is," she continued, a sad expression stealing over her features. "Sire, you have forced the Count into this union!"

The king coughed and looked guilty.

"Oh," cried Lydonie, with anguish, "he will never love me, then—he will never love me!"

"Why should you care?"

"Because I love him," answered Lydonie, innocently.

"Love him?"

"Oh, so dearly; that is why I married him. I have loved him from the moment I first beheld him. And now that I am his wife, he will not look at me."

Lydonie burst into a flood of tears, and sank down upon a sofa.

The King pitied her sincerely, but what could he do? He had forced his son to marry her, but he could not force him to love her.

He thought of the Bastille. It would not make him love his wife to send him there.

"Well, well, he said, 'you are his wife. I will make him a Duke, and, I dare say, you will find him home before morning.'"

With these words the King withdrew.

Lydonie was left alone with her sorrow. But she was not one to droop long. She soon dried her tears, and looked all the better for them, like a rose after a shower.

Her old nurse came in, and together they inspected her new home, which Lydonie found entirely to her satisfaction.

The Count did not come that night.

A week passed by, and he did not make his appearance. Lydonie came to the conclusion that he never would come.

She knew it was useless to appeal to the King. He had made Franche Compté a Duke but he could do nothing for her.

She determined to ascertain what her husband was about.

She dispatched a trusty servant for intelligence, and, like all wives who place a spy upon their husband's movements, she was not at all pleased with the news she received.

The Duke was plunging into all kinds of dissipation. He was making love to all the pretty daughters of shopkeepers in the Rue St. Antoine.

In fact, for a newly-married man, his conduct was shameful.

"To leave me to run after such canaille!" exclaimed Lydonie.

She paused, suddenly. An idea had entered her brain. She determined to act upon it.

While she is meditating upon it, let us see what the Duke was about.

One night, about eight days after his marriage, the Duke, plainly attired and muffled in a cloak, roamed through the Faubourg St. Antoine, as was his wont, in quest of adventures.

As he turned the corner of one of those narrow lanes, that intersect that quarter at that period, a piercing shriek burst upon his ear, mingled with suffocating cries for assistance.

The Duke's sword was out in an instant. He was brave to rashness. Without a moment's thought he plunged into the lane.

He beheld a female struggling in the grasp of a man.

The man fell precipitately at his approach, and the girl sank into his arms, convulsively exclaiming—

"Save me, oh, save me!"

The Duke sheathed his sword and endeavored to calm her fears.

He led her beneath the lamp that swung at the corner.

"Why, you are a perfect little beauty!" he cried, rapturously, and in surprise.

The girl cast down her eyes and blushed deeply, and the Duke felt the little hand that rested upon his arm tremble. But she did not seem displeased.

"Do you reside in Paris?"

"Yes; but we have only been here a short time—we came from Belleville—mother and I."

"From the country, eh? Where do you live, my pretty blossom?"

"In the Rue St. Helene."

"Why, that is some distance from here. Will you not permit me to escort you home? These streets are dangerous, as you have found, to one as beautiful as you are."

"I would very much like to have you see me home—if it—"

She paused and appeared confused.

"If what?" asked the Duke, eagerly.

"If you would only be so good—as to promise not to—to—to—kiss me again—if you please, sir," replied the girl, innocently.

The Duke was charmed. There was a simplicity, a freshness about this young girl which pleased him.

"I give you my word as a gentleman," he said frankly, "that no action of mine shall displease you, if you accept my escort."

She came to his side, and took his arm with confidence.

"I am not afraid of you," she said with sweet simplicity; "I know you are too good to injure me."

The Duke blushed for the first time—he could not remember how many years—he knew he was receiving a better character than he deserved.

"What is your name?" he asked as they proceeded on their way.

"Bergeronette," she replied.

"What a pretty name; and so you live here in Paris, all alone with your mother?"

"Yes."

"I dare say you have plenty of sweethearts?"

"No, I haven't one."

"What, no one that loves you?"

"None," replied Bergeronette, quite sadly.

"Would you not like a sweetheart?"

"Perhaps."

"You must be particular in your choice or you would have had a sweetheart before now. What kind of a one would you like, now?"

Those sparkling gray eyes were lifted to his for a moment.

"I would like one, if you please, like—like—"

She took a key from her girdle and unlocked the gate.

"Will she invite me to enter?" thought the Duke—and the thought was father to the wish.

"Good night, sir," said Bergeronette, and many thanks for your kindness."

"She is a Diana!" was the Duke's mental reflection.

"Shall I never have the pleasure of seeing you again?" he asked.

"Do you wish it?" she said, earnestly.

"Most ardently!"

"I'll ask my mother."

An oath rose to the Duke's lips, but he prudently checked it.

"Will you receive me to-morrow?"

"You may come, and if my mother is willing—yes."

"I shall be here sure."

"You will have forgotten me by to-morrow."

"I shall never forget you!"

"I have heard my mother say that the men always protest more than they mean."

"Your mother is—the Duke paused, and bit his lip.

"What is she?" asked Bergeronette archly.

"She is—is right. But I mean what I say. As surely as the morrow comes, so will I."

"Come. Good night."

She turned from him, and was about to enter the garden.

"Bergeronette!" he cried, quickly, "one kiss before I go. Surely my forbearance deserves it."

She made no answer, but she inclined her head gently, towards him. For a moment she lingered in his arms, and then tore herself from his embrace and passed quickly through the gate.

The Duke determined to follow her. When he placed his hand against the gate he found it securely fastened. Bergeronette had prudently locked it after her.

So the Duke went to his lodging—he had taken bachelor apartments on his wedding-day—to dream of Bergeronette.

The next day he went to the cottage in Rue St. Helene.

He was received by Bergeronette timidly, and introduced by her to her mother, a fine, matronly dame, who sat quietly spinning in the corner, and allowed the young couple to rove about the garden at will.

The Duke thought she was a very sensible old woman.

The Duke departed at the end of the three hours, more in love than ever.

He came every day for a fortnight, and every day he pressed his suit. But there was only one way by which Bergeronette could be won—an honorable marriage.

The Duke was in despair and at his wit's end. He had a stormy scene with the King who threatened to send him to the Bastille if he did not return to the Duchess.

So he came to Bergeronette, on the fourteenth day, to make a final effort to obtain her. They were alone together in the garden.

"Hear me, Bergeronette," cried the Duke, when he had exhausted every argument and found her still firm, "I swear to you were I free, this instant would I wed you. I will confess all to you. I have told you that I am a Duke, but not my title. Now you shall know all. I am the Duke de Franche Compté, and—I am already married!"

"Married!" echoed Bergeronette, with a smothered scream.

"I was forced into this union by the King's command. I do not love my wife. I have never even seen her face. I left her at the altar's foot, and we have never met since. My possession my title, but you alone possess my heart. Fly with



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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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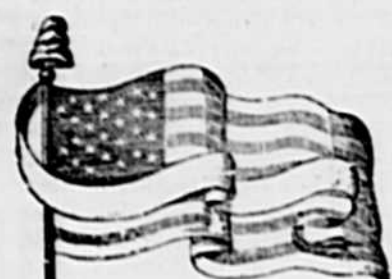
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2d Dist.—SIDNEY PERHAM, of Paris.

3d Dist.—JAMES G. BLAINE, of Augusta.

4th Dist.—F. A. PIKE, of Calais.

## Oxford County Republican Convention.

The Republicans of Oxford County will meet in Convention, at Academy Hall, South Paris, on Wednesday, the 20th day of August, 1862, at ten o'clock, A. M., to nominate two candidates for the State Senate; two candidates for the Registry of Deeds; one for Oxford County, one for Oxford Western Registry; County Commissioner, County Treasurer, Sheriff, and Judge of Probate, 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 50 additional votes, an additional delegate;—and the same for a fraction more than 25 and less than 50, to wit: Albany, 3; Andover, 3; Bethel, 7; Brownfield, 4; Buckfield, 5; Canton, 4; Dixfield, 4; Dixmark, 3; Fryeburg, 3; Greenwood, 4; Hartford, 4; Hiram, 4; Hiram, 4; Lowell, 4; Mexico, 3; Newry, 6; Oxford, 4; Paris, 9; Peru, 3; Porter, 3; Rumford, 3; Snow, 2; Sumner, 4; Stoneham, 2; Sweden, 3; Waterville, 3; Woodstock, 4; and all other towns and plantations in the county one each.

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## "Union" Men—Federal and State Appearances.

For a Union man, who really is a Union man at heart, we have the greatest respect, no matter to what party he belongs; but for the man who professes loyalty to the government to hide his treason and get office, we entertain supreme contempt. And we have not a few of this last named class in all the free States, and many of them to-day are holding some of the best and most respectable positions in the Government. The government is feeling and clothing them, while they in return are secretly sympathizing with rebels, and so far as they are, are giving them "aid and comfort." These were the "aid and comfort" men, many of them, who have for years and years fed out of the public crib under democratic rule, and when that party went down under the storm of wrath raised against it by the people, they went down with it. They now see a chance to poke up their heads out of their old party ruins, and by making "long prayers for the Union," again get their greedy fists into the Treasury.

Both the General and State Governments have been wonderfully magnanimous towards repenting democrats. Old and well-tried republicans have been in a great many cases quite unceremoniously set one side to make way for loyal (?) democrats; and to-day a majority of our military offices are filled by men out of that party. This is being done to encourage them to be loyal, and not go over neck and heels to Jeff Davis and the rebels.

We find no fault with the government for doing this. Undoubtedly the best of motives prompted it. We only state the facts. If the democratic party in the North can only be kept loyal by giving them the offices, they are not in reality very much different from their Southern brethren now in rebellion. The Southern democracy never would have taken up arms against the Government if they could have kept the power, retained the offices, and controlled the policy of the Government. In our own State we have no doubt a majority of the men who still hold their party relations with the democratic organization are loyal to the Union; but while this is the case, there is a minority who are as rank secessionists as can be found anywhere South. Fear and a hope of office or plunder, keeps them comparatively quiet. Parson Brownlow has the right idea of these men, when he declares that "they are the meanest men that walk upon God's footstool." These traitors will have to be smoked out. Southern treason is bad in all conscience; but there is not a single mitigating circumstance connected with the case of a northern traitor. They forfeit all right to the protection of a government they would secretly destroy. They are our worst and most dangerous enemies. Let them be dealt with as such. It is the voice of the people and the voice of God.

## Supreme Judicial Court.

The August Term, for Oxford County, commenced on Tuesday. Chief Justice TENNEY is present. The first day was spent in calling the docket. The following action commenced most of Wednesday:

No. 92. Theophilus C. Everett, et al., vs. Alpha B. Everett. This is an action for the possession of a certain piece of land situated in the town of Norway, which Piff claim under a levy, made in 1840, and founded on a judgment in favor of Oliver Everett, against the Deft. The Deft. alleges that, prior to the commencement of the action in which the levy was founded, the premises had been conveyed to a minor son of his, and that the levy is void. Jury disagreed. Whitman & Howard for Plffs. Black for Deft.

## The following jurors are in attendance:

FIRST PANEL.  
Simon Cummings, Paris, Foreman.  
Calvin J. Abbott, Albany.  
George W. Bates, Hiram.  
Jas. W. Colby, Denmark.  
Jas. W. Clark, Andover.  
Leonard A. Carter, Greenwood.  
Joseph Dearborn, Hartford.  
Josiah Dutton, Bethel.  
Joseph B. Dresser, Andover.  
Isaiah Dunn, Oxford.  
Stephen Estes, Jr., Bethel.  
Gilbert Howe, Hiram.

## SECOND PANEL.

Asa O. Pike, Fryeburg, Foreman.  
C. M. Holland, Canton.  
Ezra Jewell, Woodstock.  
Asa W. Mansfield, Brownfield.  
W. H. Mitchell, Dixfield.  
S. J. May, Waterville.  
Jas. H. Millett, Norway.  
John Moulton, Porter.  
D. Odham, Jr., Peru.  
B. E. Putnam, Rumford.  
W. Pendexter, Hiram.  
Asa Woodbury, Paris.

## SUPERINTENDENTS.

Thos. Chase, Buckfield.  
Asia Ricker, Hartford, excused.

## LOSS OF THE GOLDEN GATE.

The steamer Golden Gate, of the Pacific mail steamship line, was burned off Manzanilla, on the 27th. The fire was discovered when about 12 miles off the shore. The vessel was immediately headed on shore, and struck the beach. Some of the passengers escaped in boats, and a few were washed on shore; but the larger number, about 200, perished. There was about \$1,400,000 in treasure, which will probably be lost,—about half of which is said to be insured.

The Bridgton Reporter says that Charles F. Brown, better known as "A. Ward, the Showman," is at present visiting his friends in Waterville. The papers say that besides the handsome sums resulting from his lectures, he has just received a check for \$1,000, the first installment of profits from the sale of his book, just published by Charles.

The recruits from Buckfield and Sumner, and adjoining towns, left for Portland, Tuesday morning. They go into the 20th regiment, forming a company under command of Capt. McDonald.

Rev. Zenas Thompson, late chaplain of the 6th regiment, is in this State. Though we have seen no notice of his resignation, we infer from a published letter, from his pen, that such is the fact.

Rev. A. K. P. Small has been tendered an appointment as Chaplain in the 2d or 18th regiments.

## Speech of President Lincoln.

At the great Union Meeting in Washington, last week, the President made a brief speech. The following report of his remarks appears in the daily papers:

Fellow Citizens:—I believe there is no precedent for my appearing before you on this occasion. (Applause.) But it is also true there is no precedent for your being here yourselves, (applause and laughter,) and I offer in justification of myself and of you, that upon examination I have found nothing in the Constitution against it. (Re-pressed applause.) I have, however, an impression that there are younger gentlemen who will entertain you better. (Voices:—"No, no—none can do better than yourself.") (Go on, go on.)

I propose, but to detain you a moment longer. (Cries:—"Go on—far and feather the rebels.") I am very little inclined on any occasion to say anything unless I have to produce some good by it. (A voice, that goes on.) The only thing I think of just now not likely to be better said by some one else, is a matter in which we have heard some other persons blamed for what I did myself. (Voices:—"What is it?")

There has been a very wide-spread attempt to have a quarrel between Gen. McClellan and the Secretary of War. Now I occupy a position that enables me to believe at least these two gentlemen are not nearly so deep in the quarrel as some are presuming to say. (Cries of "Good!") Gen. McClellan's attitude is such that, in the very selfishness of his nature, he cannot but wish to be successful, and I hope he will be; and the Secretary of War is precisely in the same situation. If the military commanders in the field cannot be successful, not only the Secretary of War but myself, for the time being the master of them both, cannot but be failures. (Laughter and applause.)

I know that Gen. McClellan wishes to be successful, and I know that he does not wish to see more than the Secretary of War for him, and both of them together no more than I wish it. (Applause, and cries of "good.") Sometimes we have a despatch about how many men Gen. McClellan has had, and those who would disparage him say he had a very large number, and those who would disparage the Secretary of War say that General McClellan had a very small number.

The basis for this is, there is always a wide difference—and on this occasion, perhaps, a wider one—between the grand total of Gen. McClellan's rolls and the men actually fit for duty, and those who would disparage him say that the grand total upon paper, and those who would disparage the Secretary of War talk of those at present fit for duty. Gen. McClellan has sometimes asked for things that the Secretary of War did not give him.

Gen. McClellan is not to blame for asking for what he wanted and needed, and the Secretary of War is not to blame for not giving him what he wanted to give (applause and laughter, and cries of "Good, good!") and I say here, so far as I know the Secretary of War has withheld no one thing at any time in my power to give him. (Wild applause and a voice:—"Give him enough now.")

I believe he is a brave and able man (applause), and I stand here, as justice requires me to do, to take upon myself what has been charged upon the Secretary of War, as withholding from him. I have talked long, and I expect to do so (cries of "No! no! no!") and now I avail myself of my privilege of saying no more.

THE DRAFT. Lengthy orders have been issued by the War Department, relative to the draft. As most of these orders apply to those States whose militia is not organized, they will not be of interest here. In detailing the men, each name on the rolls is written upon a folded ballot and placed in a box in the same manner as the names of jurymen. A Commissioner, appointed for the purpose, is first blindfolded, and then draws from the box till the requisite number is obtained. Each man whose name is thus drawn is immediately notified to appear at the rendezvous. He has the privilege of procuring a substitute.

The draft, if resorted to, will be conducted by the municipal officers. Companies will be made up by consolidating squads or quotas of drafted men, and offered by detailing from the Captains and subalterns already elected. Ten such companies will then be organized into a Regiment, and the Captains and subalterns will elect the field officers of the Regiment. Maine will thus raise two Brigades, which will entitle her to a Brigadier General.

MOORE, S. L. GOODALE, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and S. L. BOARDMAN, associate editor of the Maine Farmer, were in town Tuesday. They have been making a tour through portions of Franklin and Oxford County, examining the farms, and various points of interest upon the route. The Secretary is examining particularly the subject of Dairy Farming, with a view to ascertain the best breeds of cattle adapted to it, with profits obtained from the business.

Capt. J. E. Bryant, of Buckfield, who has been home for a short time, on a furlough, returned to his regiment, on Monday last.

Capt. Randall Libby 24, of Porter, who was with his regiment, the Maine 11th, in all the recent battles before Richmond, has been spending a few days at home. He came out of the fight completely worn down; but has recovered, and returned last week. Capt. L. has proved an efficient commander, winning honorable mention in several regimental reports.

SHRINKAGE OF HAY. Somebody who professes to know, says that the loss from the hay between July 20 and February 20, is 27 1/2 per cent. Therefore, hay at \$9 per ton in the field is equal to \$12 and upwards when weighed from the mow in winter.

We learn from David Knapp, Esq., who has seen the curiosity, that a white squirrel was caught, lately, in Rumford. The captors thought it was a weasel, but on examination, it proved to be a genuine squirrel, whose fur, by some freak of nature, has become perfectly white.

In the thunder shower, on Saturday afternoon, last, Mr. Henry B. Gibbs, of Porter, lost three cows and three young cattle. They had collected under a tree, for protection from the rain, when it was struck by lightning.

We learn that the friends of Maj. Gen. Virgin intend presenting his name as a candidate for the position of Colonel, in one of the new regiments. As this is an elective office, the personal popularity of the General, as well as his acknowledged ability will be likely to secure the votes of the line officers, necessary to secure the position.

## TAXES PROSECUTOR Thomas Chase, Esq.,

has exhibited, this week, a very neat apparatus, designed to protect trees from the ravages of mice, borers and other insects. It is the invention of H. B. Record of Turner. It consists of a shield and bonnet. The shield prevents the mice, borers and other insects from access to the trunk of the tree, while the bonnet prevents them from ascending into the branches. The material used is wire cloth, light canvas or what may be equivalent. The cloth is cut so as to encircle the tree and to extend upward about one foot. It is slightly enlarged at the bottom so as to conform to the tree. The top of the shield is provided with an elastic band, somewhat larger than the part of the shield to which it is attached and expands with the growth of the tree. The bonnet is composed of the same material, in the form of a cone and goes around the tree above the shield, with which it may be connected by a small wire, or it may be detached. This too is supplied with an elastic band, so as to expand with the growth of the tree. The bands pass around the tree and are fastened with a hook or button. The under side of the bonnet is smothered with tar, then a quantity of cotton or its equivalent applied, which adheres closely to the bonnet. Thus it will be seen that all insects that attempt to ascend the trunk of the tree will become entangled in the bonnet and there die together with their larvae. The expense for small trees will be from ten to fifteen cents.

THE TWENTIETH REGIMENT. The Governor having received authority to organize a new regiment, from the men raised under the first call for 300,000, has appointed the following field and line officers:

Colonel.—Adelbert Ames.  
Lieut.-Col.—Prof. Chamberlain, of Brunswick.  
Major.—Capt. C. D. Gilmore, of the Maine 7th.

The Press says the Company officers have been appointed by Counties, as follows:

Co. A, Kennebec, Capt. Bangs.  
Co. B, Piscataquis, Capt. Jeffords.  
Co. C, Oxford, Capt. McDonald.  
Co. D, Penobscot, Capt. Haskell.  
Co. E, Lincoln, Capt. Clark.  
Co. F, Somerset, Capt. Andrews.  
Co. G, Lincoln, Capt. Spear.  
Co. H, Arundel, Capt. Brown.  
Co. I, Knox, Capt. Hill.  
Co. K, Cumberland and Knox, Capt. Strickland.

JOE H. WILLIAMS, Esq., has tendered to the Maine Historical Society, a chest, containing many documents relating to the early settlement of the State, which were in the possession of his father at the time of his decease.

CONSISTENT. A Democratic paper parades the statement that a REPUBLICAN official has been discovered in some speculating operations. Among other things charged is that he bought cambooses of a secession Democrat, at \$200, when a loyal Republican was desirous of furnishing the article at \$150. We will wager a big apple that the favoritism charged shows the politics of the speculator.

An officer was sent up the James river the other day to exchange a batch of rebel officers. He let them go, and waited a day for those he expected in return. Jeff Davis then sent him word that he had consented to retain them. Is there any place of villainy the rebel government is incapable of engaging in?

MALVERN HILL. It is said that Gen. McClellan intended to occupy Malvern Hill with a large force. After Gen. Hooker occupied it, Gen. McClellan visited the position, and the army was ordered to advance; but by some mishap was delayed, till an overwhelming force from Richmond, forced a retreat to the old position. The delay is charged to Gen. Frank Patterson, son of the Patterson who failed us at Bull Run. He has been sent to Washington under arrest.

The Secretary of War last week issued very stringent orders applying to persons attempting to skedaddle, to escape a draft. All such are to be seized and put into the army.

Another order applies to all who shall encourage treason, or hinder enlistments, either by act or speech. Any State officer is authorized to seize such persons and report to the Judge Advocate, Washington.

Otho W. Barnham, Esq., another member of the Oxford Bar, has been appointed a first Lieutenant in one of the companies in the 17th Regiment.

The Governor has been informed by the War Department that it will be impracticable to brigade the new Maine Regiments together, or to place them permanently under Gen. Howard. The General, however, is at liberty to do what he can while disabled, to raise new forces, and to discipline those already organized.

## FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

The Ladies of Peru last week collected and have forwarded to George R. Davis, State Ag't, one large box of clothing &c., consisting of shirts, pillows, cases, quilts, towels, comforters, drawers, sheets, footings, handkerchiefs, cotton and linen cloths, fans, dried apple, herbs &c., worth at least one hundred dollars. They are forwarded to Wm. H. Hadley, of the U. S. Sanitary Commission forty-three dollars for which they have his receipt. All of which were collected in one week. This is the second contribution from Peru to the sick and wounded soldiers who have been toiling long and hard to sustain the Government. If this gift in their behalf should be the means of saving the life of one soldier it will be worth 500 dollars to the Government, saying nothing about his own life and the loss to his friends. It will cheer the hearts of many lone weary soldier. We have filled our last quota of volunteers and have some to spare, but we are getting rather short of men in this town, having all along kept much about our relative proportion. About seventy soldiers have gone from Peru. None can say that we have been found wanting.

J. G.

August 9, 1862.

## Congressional Conventions.

[Not having been furnished with an official copy of the proceedings of the Congressional Conventions, till a late hour, we present the following report from the Bath Sentinel.]

Two Conventions were held at Auburn on Friday, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Congress; one for the nomination of a candidate from the old second Congressional District, to fill the unexpired term of the S. J. Court; the other, to nominate a candidate to represent the new second Congressional District in the next U. S. Congress.

THE OLD SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. The first Convention met in the forenoon, Hon. CHARLES J. GILMAN of Brunswick, was called to the chair, and presided with ease, dignity and efficiency. After organization, a committee on credentials was appointed, who subsequently reported the whole number of delegates present, 186, viz: 81 from Androscoggin, 47 from Franklin, 21 from Oxford, and 33 from Cumberland.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate to represent the District in Congress, to fill the unexpired term rendered vacant by the resignation of Hon. C. W. Walton. The following was the result of the balloting:

The whole number of votes,	169
Necessary for a choice,	85
Thomas A. D. Fessenden had	91
Edward T. Little, "	44
Nathaniel Pease, "	32
William Lowell, "	2

THOMAS A. D. FESSENDEN, Esq. of Auburn, was declared the nominee of the Convention. Having been sent for, Mr. Fessenden appeared and addressed the Convention briefly.

Gen. Perry from the Committee on Resolutions, reported the following, which were adopted by acclamation:—

Resolved, That we have abiding confidence in the honesty, integrity and ability of Abraham Lincoln to conduct us through the perils of the present crisis, and that we will cheerfully rally around his administration and give it our ardent support, until this rebellion shall be completely and entirely suppressed.

Resolved, That in prosecuting this war we are in favor of using all the means and appliances which God and nature has placed within our reach, to put down this unholy rebellion; and if African Slavery stands in the way of the restoration of the integrity of the Federal Government, then let it be struck down and this great reproach wiped out,—and no longer disgrace the American name.

Resolved, That in prosecuting this war we are in favor of a vigorous, active policy on the part of the General Government—a policy that will bring this war to a speedy and successful termination; and to this end the people of the Second District untiedly pledge to the administration their last man and last dollar.

Resolved, That the glorious and generous response of Maine to the various calls of the President for men and means to save the Government from destruction, is the best evidence of the deep and abiding patriotism of her people, and of their undying love of that Country they have pledged their lives and property, and their sacred honor to sustain.

Resolved, That we have full confidence in the patriotism, ability and sound political principles of Thomas A. D. Fessenden, the nominee of this Convention, and that we hereby pledge to him our united and cordial support at the polls.

After the adoption of the resolutions, the Convention separated.

## SECOND DIST. CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

In accordance with the call of the District Committee, the Republicans of the several towns of the Second Congressional District assembled by delegates in Auburn Hall on Friday Aug. 8th, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a candidate for Congress.

J. B. Ham, Esq. of Lewiston, Chairman of the Committee, called to order, and on his motion Hon. David C. Magoun of Bath was appointed temporary Chairman, and A. L. Barbank of Bethel, temporary Secretary.

Mr. Magoun accepted the position in appropriate remarks.

On motion of H. C. Goodenow, Esq. of Lewiston, Messrs. Goodenow, J. B. Morrison of Farmington, Charles P. Quint of Bowdoinham, G. B. Barrows of Fryeburg, and J. B. Marrow of Dixfield, were appointed a Committee on Credentials.

On motion of Thomas Chase, Esq. of Buckfield, Messrs. Chase, G. G. Stacy of Porter, Zebulon H. Beane of Turner, Rufus Brett of Phillips, and George W. Chase of Bethel, were appointed a Committee to nominate a Congressional District Committee. The Committee subsequently reported as follows:







