

# 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. 39.

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OLD SERIES, VOLUME 29, NO. 49.

## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

From the Boston Cultivator.

### Fattening Swine.

On every farm there are articles which may be made useful in fattening swine, if taken in season, but which is not so taken, will be totally lost. Of these we may mention summer squashes, summer and autumn apples, and "wind-falls" of late kinds. Later in the season, pumpkins may be used to advantage. September is a good month for fattening swine, the temperature being generally neither too hot nor too cold. The same quantity of food will produce much more pork now than it will in December. Besides it is much more convenient, and every way better to feed out such articles as we have named before cold weather comes, and renders them liable to be injured by frost.

Summer squashes, if cooked, will fatten hogs very fast. Many people who have used them for this purpose consider them as profitable a crop for summer and early autumn feeding as can be grown. They are easily raised, and a large yield can be obtained on almost any soil, with a moderate quantity of manure. If the crop is properly managed, the vines will produce a regular supply for a long time. It is best to take off the squashes when they have reached their full size, but before the outer portion becomes hard. Hogs will seldom eat them raw to much extent, but by steaming or boiling they are made palatable, and by mixing with them while hot, some meal or shorts, a dish is formed of which the animals are very fond, and on which they thrive well.

In regard to apples, much has been said of their value as food for animals, especially for fattening swine. Various experiments indicate that when cooked they are worth nearly or quite as much as potatoes for this purpose. Hogs will eat ripe, palatable apples, raw, in considerable quantities, but they will not eat those which are hard—especially acid ones—to much extent. It is somewhat so with the human family. If we eat apples or pears raw, we want them fully ripe and mellow; but for baking or cooking in other ways we frequently use those which are not fully ripe. Hence apples which are too hard to be fed to swine raw, may be given to them in a cooked state with advantage. It would probably be an object to save in this way many of the winter apples which are now falling from the trees. Most New England farmers are in the practice of cooking potatoes for hogs, and the same apparatus which is used for this purpose will answer for apples and other articles.

Several years ago, the late Payne Wingate, of Hallowell, Maine, made some interesting experiments in regard to the value of apples as compared with potatoes for fattening swine. We have not his report at hand, but have a pretty distinct recollection of its principal points which are as follows: He took two shotes in the month of September, and fed them an equal length of time on apples and potatoes, alternately, giving equal quantities of each article in the same period, and weighing the animals at each change of food. The potatoes and apples were boiled, and an equal quantity of meal was mixed with them, stirring it while the meal was hot. After a trial of several weeks the gain of the pigs was found to be slightly in favor of the apples. The apples were a mixture of sour and sweet—mostly sour—being principally "wind-falls" of winter varieties.

Considerable use may be made of apples for feeding swine, the present autumn, thus saving potatoes, which will keep through the winter, and also saving corn, which will keep any length of time.

From the American Agriculturist.

### Have You a Manure Shed?

You have often seen remarks in the papers of the superior quality of manure made under cover. Has the thought occurred to you that you might make this article as well as your neighbors? You might easily run up a cheap shed, covered with boards or slabs, on each side of the barn-yard. If you had these sheds, most of the manure would be dropped under them, and all the muck deposited there would be turned to the best account. There are few cattle that will not prefer a shed to the open air in stormy weather, even in the summer. If you have not put up such sheds, now is a good time to get the timber for them. By all means build a good substantial shed, if you have the timber upon your farm. It is not a very expensive affair when you are about it. The wood you have for the drawing. The bill for sawing will not be very heavy. The saw mill and shingles are not far distant. A few pounds of nails, and the carpenter for a day or two, with your own help, will complete the job. Can't afford it? Well, dispose with the carpenter, then, and the nails, and build cheaper still. You can at least get some long poles for the ridge, and a good many shorter ones for the rafters, and make a skeleton roof. Now cover this with refuse straw or sea weed, thick enough to shed the rain, and you have a shed a great deal better than none.

A friend of ours has tried the difference last season between manure made under cover and that made in the open yard. He spread equal quantities on equal areas of ground, and planted with corn. That there might be no unfairness, he followed up the two plots of ground with the same cultivation.

tion. He did not have to wait until harvest to make up his mind that sheltering manure was good economy. The corn which he put in the manure made under cover was far more luxuriant to look upon, came on faster, and matured earlier, and the yield was about one third more of good, sound corn.

He has since put up two manure sheds, and we think has begun a course of improvement that will not end with sheds. They are cheap affairs, but a good beginning. They will give him twenty cords of undiluted manure, instead of the same amount of washed and leached manure he has been accustomed to put on his land. He has begun to use muck and to gather up the droppings in the yard every morning, and put them under cover. The manure sheds will pay good interest. Let them be put up.

From the Genesee Farmer.

### Devon Cattle.

We have the pleasure this month of presenting to the readers of the Genesee Farmer a beautiful portrait of a Devon Cow. S. L. Goodale, Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture, in his excellent work on the "Principles of Breeding," remarks as follows in regard to the qualities of Devon cattle:

"The North Devons are deemed to be of longer standing than any other of the distinct breeds of England, and they have been esteemed for their good qualities for several centuries. Mr. George Turner, a noted breeder of Devons, describes them as follows:

"Their color is generally a bright red, but varying a little, either darker or more yellow; they have seldom any white except about the udder of the cow or belly of the bull, and this is but little seen. They have long yellowish horns, beautifully and gracefully curved, noses or muzzles white, with expanded nostrils, eyes full and prominent, but calm, ears of moderate size and yellowish inside, necks rather long, with little dewlap, and the head well set on, shoulders oblique with small points or marrow bones, legs small and straight, and feet in proportion. The chest is of moderate width, and the ribs round and well expanded, except in some instances, where too great attention has been paid to the hind quarters at the expense of the fore, and which has caused a falling off, or flatness, behind the shoulders. The horns are first rate, wide, long, and full flesh, hips round and moderate with rumps level and well filled at the bed; tail full near the rump and tapering much at the top. The thighs of the cow are occasionally but the bull and ox are full of muscle, with a deep and rich flank. On the whole, there is scarcely any breed of cattle so rich and mellow in its touch, so silky and fine in its hair, and altogether so handsome in its appearance as the North Devon, added to which they have a greater proportion of weight in the most vulnerable joints and less in the coarse, than any other breed, and also consumes less food in its production."

"As milkers they are about the same as most other breeds; the general average of a dairy of cows being about one pound of butter per day from each cow during the summer months, although in some instances the best bred cows give a great deal more."

"As working oxen they greatly surpass any other breed. They are perfectly docile and excellent walkers, are generally worked until five or six years old, and then fattened at less expense than most other oxen."

"The Devons have been less extensively, and more recently, introduced than the Short-horn, but the experience of those who have fairly tried them fully sustains the opinion given of them, and they promise to become a favorite and prevailing breed. The usual objection made to them by those who have been accustomed to consider improvement in cattle to be necessarily connected with enlargement of size, is, that they are too small. But their size, instead of being a valid objection, is believed to be a recommendation, the Devons being as large as the fertility of New England soils generally are capable of feeding fully and profitably."

"Their qualities as working oxen are unrivalled, no other breed so uniformly furnishing such active, docile, strong and hardy workers as the Devons, and their uniformity is such as to render it very easy to match them."

"The Devons are not generally deep milkers, but the milk is richer than that of most other breeds. It is, however, as a breed for general use, combining beef, labor and milk, in fair proportion, that the Devons will generally give the best satisfaction, as they are hardy enough to suit the climate, and cheaply furnish efficient labor and valuable meat."

CATCHING FARMERS. The Lyons Republican says: "A number of farmers in this County, and we presume in every county in the United States, have received from the Patent Office small sacks of a variety of wheat, called Poulard, (recently imported from France) for seed, the sacks each containing about a quart. The Poulard is a winter variety, and its kernels are large and plump; and to all appearances, at first, it is a very desirable variety; but a closer examination of the kernels reveals the fact that nearly every one contains the larva of a bug or beetle, of a species hitherto unknown in this country, the introduction of which would result in incalculable damage to the wheat crops. M. Daniel Spier, of this town, has brought us one of these sacks for examination. In this sack, a great number of the bugs have arrived at maturity, and having eaten the inside of the kernels, leaving them mere husks, have worked their way out. It is to be hoped that such farmers as have received sacks of Poulard wheat, will see to it that not a kernel is planted."

CRUELTY OF THE HOG. It is common for farmers who reside in the thinly settled tracts of the United States, to suffer their hogs to run at large. These animals feed upon acorns, which are very abundant in our extensive forests, and in this situation they often become wild and ferocious. A gentleman, while travelling some years ago, through the wilds of Vermont, perceived at a little distance before him, a herd of swine, and his attention was arrested by the agitation they exhibited. He quickly perceived a number of young pigs in the centre of the herd, and that the hogs were arranged about them in conical form, having their heads all turned outwards. At the apex of this singular cone, a huge boar had placed himself, who, from his size, seemed to be the master of the herd. The traveller now observed that a famous wolf was attempting, by various manoeuvres, to seize on the pigs in the middle; but, wherever he made an attack, the huge boar at the apex of the cone, presented himself—the hogs dexterously arranged themselves on each side of him, so as to preserve the position of defence just mentioned. The attention of the traveller was for a moment withdrawn, and, upon turning to view the combatants, he was surprised to find the herd of swine dispersed, and the wolf no longer to be seen. On riding up to the spot, the wolf was discovered dead on the ground, and a rent bled made in his side more than a foot in length—the boar, no doubt, having seized a favorable opportunity, and with a sudden plunge despatched his adversary with his formidable tusks. It is a little remarkable that the ancient Romans, among the various methods they devised for drawing up their armies in battle, had one exactly resembling the posture assumed by the swine above mentioned. The mode of attack they called *Cuneus*, or *Caput porcum*. (Stillman's Journal.)

A NEW DISH FOR STOCK. Under this heading the American Agriculturist gives the following hints, which should be borne in mind while making provision for feeding stock through the winter.—It matters little what the new dish is, only let it be something new. Many farmers seem to think it enough to provide fodder sufficient in bulk to last through the winter season, regardless of its variety. Every winter shows observing men that domestic animals become cloyed on the best of food, if confined long to one article. It is so with man. He craves a variety, and he must have it if he would continue in good health. Notice how seamen, on long voyages, are subject to attacks of scurvy and other maladies; and that chiefly because they are confined to nearly the same bill of fare week after week. Experiments have been tried on dogs and cats and other animals, and it is found that they sicken, languish and die, if kept an undue period on one kind of food. Obviously, the true course for the farmer to pursue is to lay in both enough and a variety of fodder. Hay to succeed stalks, and then roots to vary that, and so on. This will carry them safely and pleasantly through the confinement of winter.

MACHINERY FOR MAKING SHOES. One of the peculiar traits of the American character is their inventive faculty, which seems to be continually at work, and the country is overflowed with patents for doing everything that is to be done, and undoing everything that has already been done.

Some very useful inventions will be considered of little account for years, when suddenly the exigencies of the times will bring them prominently before the public; in most cases after the original inventor has parted with his patent and perhaps all interest therein.

Among the machines for which people hardly felt the necessity before this war broke out, is the sole leather sewing machine, which now, on account of the scarcity of by-product shoe makers, seems destined to play a prominent part in the manufacture of shoes.

The proprietors have already filled large orders for sewed shoes for the army, and manufacturers in Lynn and other towns, where ladies shoes are made, inform us that they could not have filled their orders without the aid of machinery to do the bottoming.

We hear of some shoe manufacturers having for army contracts who are obliged to call in the aid of this invention, but as the owners charge a tariff of ten cents on each pair of army shoes made by the machine, it is looked upon as rather expensive. There is now, we believe, no part of the boot or shoe (except the sole of it) which cannot be made by machinery. (Shoe and Leather Reporter.)

WIDOW ABIGAIL STEVENS OF INDUSTRY made 275 pounds of butter from one cow last year, after keeping the calf until it was five weeks old. She also sold \$5 worth of milk. A butter sold for 20 cents per pound, making \$60 income from one cow, besides the benefit of milk and butter milk given to a pig which weighed 349 pounds when slaughtered. Who has a better cow or makes greater profits on a small scale than this widow? (Farmington Patriot.)

TRANSPLANTING TREES. Trees and other plants dug up and transplanted in the night time, will, it is said, be far more sure to grow and to do well than such as are dug up and transplanted in the day time.

The Kennebec Hotel with the old building, surrounding it at Augusta, was burned, Monday night. The whole loss is about \$13,000.

Many endure misfortune without daring to look it in the face; like cowards who suffer to be murdered without resistance.

## MISCELLANY.

### A TRUE GHOST STORY.

A friend of mine, a medical man, was on a fishing expedition with an old college acquaintance, an army surgeon, whom he had not met for many years, from his having been in India with his regiment. McDonald, the army surgeon, was a thorough Highlander, and slightly tinged with what is called the superstition of his countrymen, and at the time I speak of was liable to rather depressed spirits from an unsound liver. His native air was, however, rapidly renewing his youth; and when he and his old friend paced along the banks of the fishing stream in a lonely part of Argyleshire, and sent their lines like airy gossamers over the pools, and touched the water over a salmon's nose, so temptingly that the best principled and wisest fish could not resist the bite, McDonald had apparently regained all his buoyancy of spirit. They had been fishing together for about a week with great success, when McDonald proposed to pay a visit to a family he was acquainted with, which would separate him from his friend for some days. But whenever he spoke of their intended separation, he sank down into his old gloomy state, at one time declaring that he felt as if they were never to meet again. My friend tried to rally him but in vain. They parted at the trouting stream, McDonald's route being across a mountain pass, with which, however, he had been well acquainted in his youth, though the road was lonely and wild in the extreme. The Doctor returned early in the evening to his resting place, which was a shepherd's house lying on the very outskirts of the "settlements," and beside a foaming mountain stream. The shepherd's only attendants at the time were two herd lads and three dogs. Attached to the hut, and communicating with it by a short passage, was rather a comfortable room, which the Laird had fitted up to serve as a sort of lodge for himself in the midst of his shooting-ground, and which he had put for a fortnight at the disposal of his friend.

Shortly after sunset on the day I mention, the wind began to rise suddenly to a gale, the rain descended in torrents, and the night became extremely dark. The shepherd seemed uneasy, and several times went to the door to inspect the weather. At last he aroused the fears of the doctor for McDonald's safety, by expressing the hope that by this time he was "awre that awful" black mass, and across the red burn." Every traveller in the Highlands knows how rapidly these mountain streams rise, and how confusing the mists become in a dark night. "The black mists and red burn" were words that were never after forgotten by the Doctor, from the strange feelings they produced when first heard that night; for there came into his mind terrible thoughts and forebodings about poor McDonald, and reproaches for never having considered his possible danger in attempting such a journey alone. In vain the shepherd assured him that he must have reached a place of safety before the darkness and the storm came on. A presentiment which he could not cast off made him so miserable that he could hardly refrain from tears. But nothing could be done to relieve the anxiety now become so painful.

The Doctor at last retired to bed about midnight. For a long time he could not sleep. The raging of the storm below the small window, and the thuds of the storm made him feverish and restless. But at last he fell into a sound and dreamless sleep. Out of this, however, he was suddenly aroused by a peculiar noise in his room, not very loud, but utterly indescribable. He heard tap, tap, tap, on the window; and he knew, from the relation which the wall of the room bore to the rock, that the glass could not be touched by human hand. After listening for a moment, and forcing himself to smile at his nervousness, he turned round, and began again to seek repose. But now a noise began, too distinct and loud to make sleep possible. Starting and sitting up in bed, he heard repeated in rapid succession, as if some one was spitting in anger, and close to his bed,—"Fit! fit! fit!" and then a prolonged "whirr-r-r" from another part of the room, while every chair began to move, and the table to jerk. The Doctor remained in breathless silence, with every faculty intensely awake. He frankly confessed that he heard his heart beating, for beating, for the sound was so unearthly, so horrible, and something seemed to come so near him that he began seriously to consider whether or not he had some attack of fever which affected his brain,—for remember, he had not tasted a drop of the shepherd's small store of whiskey. He felt his own pulse, composed his spirits, and compelled himself to exercise calm judgment. Straining his eyes to discover anything, he plainly saw at last a white object moving, but with out sound, before him. He knew that the door was shut and the window, also. An overpowering conviction then seized him, which he could not resist, that his friend McDonald was dead! By an effort he seized a lucifer box on a chair beside him, and struck a light. No white object could be seen. The room appeared to be as when he went to bed. The door was shut. He looked at his watch, and particularly marked that the hour was twenty-two minutes past three. But the match was hardly extinguished when, louder than ever, the same unearthly cry of "Fit! fit! fit!" was heard, followed by the same horrible whirr-r-r, which made his teeth chatter with terrible rapidity. Then the movement of the table and every chair in the room was resumed with increased violence, while the tapping on the window was heard above the storm.

There was no bell in the room, but the Doctor, on hearing all this frightful confusion of sounds again repeated, and beholding the

white object moving towards him in terrible silence, began to thump the wooden partition, and to shout at the top of his voice for the shepherd, and having done so, he dived his head under the blankets.

The shepherd soon made his appearance, in his night shirt, with a small oil lamp, or "cruze," over his head, anxiously inquiring as he entered the room—

"What is it, Doctor? What's wrong? Pity me, are ye ill?"

"Very ill!" cried the Doctor. But before he could give any explanations a loud whirr-r-r was heard, with the old cry of "Fit!" close to the shepherd, while two chairs fell at his feet! The shepherd sprang back, with a half scream of terror; the lamp was dashed to the ground, and the door violently shut.

"Come back!" shouted the Doctor. "Come back, Duncan, instantly, I command you!"

The shepherd opened the door very partially, and said, in terrified accents: "Gude be about us, that was awful! What is it?"

"Heaven knows, Duncan," ejaculated the Doctor with agitated voice, "but do pick up the lamp, and I shall strike a light."

Duncan did so in no small fear; but as he made his way to the bed in the darkness, to get a match from the Doctor, something caught his foot; he fell; and then, amidst the same noises and tumult of chairs, which immediately filled the apartment, the "Fit! fit! fit!" was prolonged with more vehemence than ever? The Doctor sprang up, and made his way out of the room, but was several times tripped by some unknown power, so that he had the greatest difficulty in reaching the door without a fall. He was followed by Duncan, and both rushed out of the room, shutting the door after them. A new light having been obtained, they both returned with extreme caution, and it must be added, fear, in the hope of finding some cause or other for all those terrifying signs. Would it surprise our readers to hear that they searched the room in vain?—that, after minutely examining under the table, chairs, bed, everywhere, and with the door shut, not a trace could be found of anything? Would they believe that they heard during the day how poor McDonald had staggered, half dead from fatigue, into his friend's house, and falling into a fit, had died at twenty-two minutes past three that morning? We do not ask any one to accept of all this as true. But we pledge our honor to the following facts:

The Doctor, after the day's fishing was over, had packed his rod so as to take it into his bed room; but he had left a minnow attached to the hook. A white cat, who was left in the room, swallowed the minnow, and was hooked. The unfortunate gourmand had vehemently protested against the intrusion into her upper lip by the violent "Fit! fit! fit!" with which she tried to spit the hook out; the reel added the mysterious whirr-r-r; and the disengaged line, getting entangled in the legs of the chairs and table, as the hooked cat attempted to fly from her tormentor, set the furniture in motion, and tripped up both the shepherd and the Doctor; while an ivory branch kept tapping at the window! Will any one doubt the existence of ghosts and a spirit-world after this?

I have only to add that the Doctor's skill was employed during the night in cutting the hook out of the cat's lip, while his poor patient, yet most impatient, was held by the shepherd in a bag, the head alone of puz, with hook and minnow, being visible. McDonald made his appearance in a day or two, rejoicing once more to see his friend, and greatly enjoying the ghost story. As the Doctor finished the history of his night's horrors, he could not help laying down a proposition very dogmatically to his self-superstitious friends, and as some amendments for his own terror.

"Depend upon it," said he, "if we could thoroughly examine into all the stories of ghosts and apparitions, spirit-rappings, &c. *every genus omne*, they would turn out to be every bit as true as my own visit from the world of spirits; that is—*great humbug and nonsense*."

OUR LANGUAGE. A little girl was looking at the picture of a number of ships, when she remarked, "See what a flock of ships." We corrected her by saying that a flock of ships was called a fleet, and a fleet of sheep was called a flock. And here we may add for the benefit of the foreigner who is mastering the intricacies of our language with respect to its nouns of multitude, that a flock of girls is called a bevy, and a bevy of wolves is called a pack, and a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is called a covey, and a covey of buffaloes is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of buffaloes is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called called mob, and a mob of whippers is called a school, and a school of whippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of locusts is called a crowd, and a crowd of gentle folks is called the elite, and the elite of the city's thieves and rascals is called the roughs, and a miscellaneous crowd of city folks is called the community or the public, according as they are spoken of as the religious "community" or the secular "public."

Water is not a fashionable beverage for drinking to your friend's health, but a capital one for your own.

### The Bishop and the Brigands.

Cravette broke into the Cathedral and stripped the society. His robberies desolated the country. The gens-d'armes were put upon his trail, but in vain. He always escaped; sometimes by forcible resistance. He was a bold wretch. In the midst of all this terror the bishop arrived. He was making his visit to Chateaur. The Mayor came to see him and urged him to turn back. Cravette held the mountains as far as Arche, and beyond; it would be dangerous even with an escort. It would expose three or four gens-d'armes to useless danger.

"And so," said the bishop, "I intend to go without an escort."

"Do not think of such a thing!" exclaimed the Mayor.

"I think so much of it that I absolutely refuse the gens d'armes, and I am going to start in an hour."

"To start?"

"To start."

"Alone?"

"Alone."

"Monsieur, you will not do it!"

"There is on the mountain," replied the bishop, "a humble little commune, that I have not seen for three years; and they are good friends of mine—kind and honest peasants. They own one goat out of thirty that they pasture. They make pretty wool on thread of various colors, and they play their mountain airs upon small, six-holed flutes. They need some one occasionally to tell them of the goodness of God. What would they say if I should not go there?"

"But, monsieur, the brigands?"

"True," said the bishop. "I am thinking of them. You are right. I may meet them. They, too, need some one to tell them of the goodness of God."

"Monsieur Mayor, perhaps Jesus has made me keeper of that very flock. Who knows the ways of Providence?"

"Monsieur, they will rob you."

"I have nothing."

"They will kill you."

"A simple old priest who passes along muttering his prayers? No, no; what good would it do them?"

"O, my good sir, suppose you should meet them?"

"I should ask them for alms for my poor."

"Monsieur, do not go. In the name of heaven! You are exposing your life."

"Monsieur Mayor," said the bishop, "that is just it. I am not in the world to care for my life, but for souls."

He would not be dissuaded. He set out, accompanied only by a child, who offered to go as his guide. His obstinacy was the talk of the country, and all dreaded the result.

He crossed the mountain on a mule, met no one, and arrived safe and sound among his good friends the shepherds. He remained there a fortnight, preaching, administering the holy rites, teaching and exhorting. When he was about to leave he resolved to chant a Te Deum with pontifical ceremonies. He talked with the cure about it. But what could be done? There was no episcopal furniture. They could only place at his disposal a paltry village society with a few old robes of worn-out damask, trimmed with imitation galloon.

"No matter," said the bishop. "Monsieur le Cure, at the sermon announce our Te Deum. That will take care of itself."

All the neighboring churches were ransacked, but the assembled magnificence of the humble parishes could not have suitably clothed a single cathedral singer.

While they were in this embarrassment, a large chest was brought to the parsonage, and left for the bishop by two unknown horsemen, who immediately rode away. The chest was opened; it contained a cope of gold, a mitre ornamented with diamonds, an archbishop's cross, a magnificent crozier, all the pontifical trappings stolen a month before from the treasures of Our Lady of Embrun. In the chest was a paper on which were written these words: "Cravette to Monsieur Bienvenu."

"I said that would take care of itself," said the Bishop. Then he added with a smile: "To him who is content with a cure's surplice, God sends an archbishop's cope."

[Victor Hugo.]

THE DOLL'S MISSION. The doll is one of the most imperious necessities, and at the same time one of the most charming instincts of female childhood. To care for, to clothe, to adorn, to dress, to undress, to dress over again, to teach, to scold a little, to rock a cradle, to put sleep all the future of woman is there. Even when musing and prattling, while making little wardrobes and little bodices, and little jackets, the child becomes a little girl, the little girl becomes a great girl, the great girl becomes a woman. The first baby takes the place of the last doll. [Victor Hugo.]

"Well, that's always the way with telegraph folks!" exclaimed Mrs. Mellow. "The good news they send one day is pretty sure to be contradicted the next. Why, there's our neighbor, Sally Shute, who got a story as how her husband had been killed in one of the battles, and the day after it was all upset, for it proved to be another man! Give me the old small stage, after all," continued Mrs. Mellow: "if 'twas slow, 'twas certain."

"You are at the very bottom of the hill," said a physician to a sick patient; "but I shall endeavor to get you up again."

"I fear I shall be out of breath before I reach the top," was the reply.

### Neuralgia.

From two Greek words, *Neuro*, nerve, and *Algos*, pain; means nerve pain; but as there is no pain except in connection with the nerve, every ache and pain in the body is really "neuralgia." Affluents are generally named from the part affected, or the nature of the malady. Head-ache, because the pain is in the head. Pleuritis, or pleurisy, because there is inflammation, too much arterial blood in the pleura or covering of the lungs.

Neuralgia is always caused by blood; bad, because too poor, or too much of it; too poor, because there is not exercise and pure air enough to secure good digestion, and the person is thin and pale; too much blood, because there is too much eating, and the blood not acting every day, more is taken into the system than passes from it, and it is too full. The person may be fleshy enough, and does not appear sick at all. For a week live on cold bread and butter, fruits and cold water. Take an enema of a pint or more tepid water daily, and spend the whole of daylight in active exercise in the open air, and the neuralgia will be gone in three cases out of four, the feet being kept warm, and the whole body most perfectly clean.

There are two kinds of neuralgia, sharp and dull; both caused by there being too much blood in or about the nerve. Perhaps arterial blood gives the sharp, venous blood the dull, heavy pain. In either case the pain is in all forms of intensity, from simple discomfort to an agony almost unendurable. In the more fleshy parts, the pain is less severe, since the soft flesh yields before the distending nerve; distended by more and more blood getting into it, until it is occasionally three times its usual size; but when the nerve is in a tooth, or between two bones, or passes through a small hole in the bone, as in the face, or "facial neuralgia," which is neuralgia proper, or the *Tic Douloureux* of the French, the suffering is fearful, because there is no room for distension, and every instant the heart, by its beating, plugs more blood into the inviolable blood vessels of the nerve.

But in any such case, open a blood-vessel in the arm or elsewhere, until the person is on the point of fainting, and the most excruciating neuralgia is gone in an instant, because the heart ceases to send on blood, and the blood already in a part, as naturally flows out of it, as water naturally flows out of an unworked bottle on its side.

Hence, a skin kept clean by judicious washings and frictions, helps, by its open pores, to unload the system of its surplus; the bowels kept free by fruits, berries, coarse bread, and cold water, is another source of deliverance of excess; while these articles of food supply but a moderate amount of nourishment, in addition, active exercise still more rapidly work-off the surplusage of the system, and the man is well; not as soon as by the bleeding, but by a process more effective, more certain, more enduring, and without harm or danger.

There is no form of neuralgia, which is not safely and permanently cured in a reasonable time by strict personal cleanliness, by cooling, loosening food, as named, and by breathing a pure air in resting in our chambers at night, and in moderate labor out of doors during the hours of daylight. Those who prefer uncertain physic or stimulants to these more natural remedies, are unwise, and ought to have neuralgia—a little. Half a dram (or half a teaspoonful or thirty drops) of sal ammoniac, in one ounce (or two table spoonfuls) of camphor water. Dose: one tea-spoonful every five minutes until relieved, or from one to three tea-spoonfuls of variety of ammonia three days, are valuable temporary remedies. [Hall's Journal of Health.]

Phlorydine is a neutral principle, which exists in considerable quantities in the bark of the root of the apple, plum and cherry tree—also, probably, in some others—but it is principally in the root of the apple tree, from which source we are mainly supplied. Phlorydine, as at present in the market, is in the form of powder of a dirty white color, consisting of broken up silky needles, in appearance not unlike quinine which has not been well bleached. When rubbed between the fingers it feels soft and velvety, very much like that of French chalk; but if the substance be crystallized by the slow cooling of a dilute solution, previously treated with freshly prepared animal charcoal, it will then be obtained perfectly white, and in the form of long, flat, brilliant silky needles. Its taste is peculiar: it is very bitter at first, but ends by leaving a somewhat sweetish taste with a flavor of apples on the tongue. This substance contains no nitrogen, and thus differs from quinine. In an article on the subject in the Dublin Quarterly Journal of Medicine, Dr. De Rocii thus recapitulates the advantages of phlorydine: "It may be used where neither quinine, calico, nor bark can be administered, with impunity; it is particularly adapted to young children; it is not expensive; and we are not depending for its supply on the rapidly diminishing Cinchona forests of South America, but have abundant supplies of it at home."

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart, his next to escape the censure of the world. If the latter interfere with the former, it ought to be entirely neglected; but otherwise there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest mind than to see those approbations which it gives itself seconded by the applause of the public. A man is more aware of his conduct when the verdict which he passes upon his own behavior is thus warranted and confirmed by the opinion of all that know him. [Addison.]



## The Oxford Democrat

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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JOB PRINTING neatly executed.



## Hartford Convention Federalism Revived in Modern Democracy.

Public sentiment in this country put its seal of condemnation upon the old Hartford Convention of 1814. It entirely ruined the political prospects of nearly all the men that participated in its proceedings; and although many of their number, like the late Hon. Stephen Longfellow, of Portland, were men of great ability and high moral standing, yet it stood like a spectre between them and all public honors. Among the men who sympathized and acted with the old federalists of that day, was James Buchanan. True, he subsequently connected himself with the democratic party, after it became the dominant party in the country, not as a matter of principle, but to get of free. There is no evidence on record that Mr. Buchanan ever abandoned his federalism. And this thing was well understood by many of those who supported him for the Presidency. It will be remembered that in this State, Massachusetts, and, in fact, every State in the Union, a class of old straight whigs, alias federalists, wheeled into the democratic ranks after he was nominated. In going over, they protested that they did not change; and this was true, because in Buchanan they found a man after their own heart. There was a battalion of old fogey federalists in Boston who wheeled into the democratic ranks because Buchanan was the candidate. Others in Portland and other cities did the same thing.

But we need not go out of our own country for prominent examples. Hon. Levi Whitman, of Norway, who always boasted that he was a Hartford Convention Federalist, and who, for several years prior to 1856, voted with the abolitionists, found in James Buchanan a kindred spirit, and over he went into the same truckle bed with Virgil D. Parris, Mark P. Smith & Co. Buchanan's administration was a practical revival of the doctrines of Hartford Convention federalism. Let us sum up some of the evidence of this assumption.

1. That Convention was undoubtedly called with reference to a dissolution of the Union. It is true, it members and its Secretary, Mr. Dwight, who wrote a book to vindicate them from the charge, always protested that the convention had no treasonable designs or intentions; but this is against the whole evidence in the case. It was a meeting to plot against the government and divide the Union. This was exactly the character of Buchanan's administration. A majority of his Cabinet were traitors, and are now in arms against the government. Like the Hartford Convention they plotted treason in the dark.

2. The old Hartford Convention federalists always declared they had no evil intentions against the government. Just so Buchanan's Cabinet and the men in sympathy with them always protested. The former said they were true patriots; so said the latter. It is true the parallel stands short in one particular. The declaration of peace in 1814, and the vigorous measures put in train by President Madison to bring the Hartford traitors to punishment, prevented their treason from ripening into overt acts of rebellion. Not so with Buchanan and his clique Cabinet of traitors. By his help their treason organized the rebellion now upon us.

3. Many of the federalists of the last war took sides against their country and with the enemy with which we were then at war. Just so now, many of the Buchanan democrats do the same thing. The old federalists burnt "blue lights," and otherwise gave "aid and comfort" to our hostile foe; the democrats of the present day do the same thing, only more so. The former most roundly abused Mr. Madison—the latter abuse Mr. Lincoln—the former opposed the war of 1812—the latter oppose the war forced upon us by traitors; the former rejoiced at our defeat and mourned over our victories—the latter do the same thing now; the former discouraged enlistments and voted against furnishing supplies and means to carry on the war of 1812—the latter are now engaged in that same treasonable business; the former declared that New England had a right to secede and set up an independent government—the latter claim the same thing for the South now. And so we might run along the parallel to almost any extent, and we should find the democrats of the present day occupy the same relative position, in the present struggle, that the old federalists did in the last war with England. In 1812 and '14 a portion of the federalists honorably supported the war; so now a portion of the democrats do the same thing.

A careful analysis of this whole matter will satisfy any reasonable mind that federalism in 1812 and '14 is democracy in 1861 and '62. There is no breaking away

from this conclusion. Had Hartford Convention federalism in 1814 obtained the control of the government, it would have led to a disgraceful surrender of our rights to Great Britain, and a peace settlement which would not have been worth the parchment upon which it would have been written. Just so now—if the democratic party of today shall succeed in taking the reins of government from President Lincoln and the Republican party, an infamous, disgraceful peace will be patched up with the rebels, in which patriotism will be humbled before treason, and our free institutions disgraced before the whole civilized world.

As Hartford Convention federalism has always been a bye word and reproach in the mouths of all patriotic men,—so will modern democracy be looked back upon with abhorrence and detestation by the loyal and the good in all coming generations. As the old federal leaders of Madison's day have always been looked upon with jealousy by a patriotic people, and their schemes of personal ambition and preferment voted at the ballot box,—so in all time to come will the friends and sympathizers of the rebels be spurned from the confidence of loyal men, and doomed to disappointment and defeat.

The "peace" federalists of 1814 and the peace democrats of 1862 are alike traitors and enemies to their country. As the old federalists of the second war of independence were by the hot breath of an indignant people driven into a disgraceful political oblivion; so will their lineal descendants in this war, hereafter, be pointed at and detested by every patriot and every true friend of his country, the Constitution and the Union.

## Camp Lincoln.

Being in Portland, last week, we took occasion to visit Camp Lincoln. We found the 23d and 25th regiments very comfortably quartered in wooden barracks, while the York County regiment, Col. Tapley, occupied canvas tents. While there, the two first named regiments were on drill duty. Although these men have been in camp but a short time, yet in their exercises they showed a very commendable proficiency in military tactics. Another thing struck us as worthy of note,—these regiments are a very fine body of men, both mentally and physically. They appeared cheerful and happy, and anxious to be off to the land of " Dixie." These soldiers are undoubtedly Yankees; we judge so from the numerous evidences we saw of their ingenuity in making their quarters and everything about them comfortable and convenient. We also saw evidences of ancestral pride. Upon canvas, on the front of the Oxford County tents, were painted two large bears with this motto beneath them:—"We are always up to the scratch."

On Thursday morning, Col. Fossenden's regiment (25th) left for the South. They were escorted to the depot by the 23d. Many of these young men went from Portland and its vicinity. Of course a large number of their friends and relatives gathered around them at the cars to say "good bye;" but the brave boys, with heroic fortitude brushed away their tears, the well-known starting signal of the engine was given, and away they went amid the shouts of the assembled throng, cheering and waving their caps, until distance hid them from view. Such is the soldier's life.

We also saw the remnants of the gallant Maine Seventh—the heroes of ten hard fought battles. They brought with them to Portland striking evidence that they had band of "war" men. As this gallant little band of "scarred veterans" were quartered in the new city building, they could be seen sitting around its front, in the middle of the day, recounting to "listening crowds around them" their past hardships, the incidents connected with their many hard fought battles, during the time they have been in the service. They are now at Camp Lincoln, in the quarters recently occupied by the 25th Maine.

The 23d Maine left on Saturday for the war. Thus our noble State promptly responding to the calls of the government, and sending forth her bravest sons to the scenes of conflict, to aid in putting down the most atrocious rebellion the world ever saw.

THE ELECTIONS. In Pennsylvania, they have 16 Union Congressmen elected, to 9 opposition. The Republican ticket is elected, and there is a Union majority in the Legislature, on joint ballot. Ohio has elected 14 democrats to Congress, to 5 Union. As an evidence of the fraudulent voting, Cincinnati may be cited. The vote is only 175 less than last year, though 5000 have since gone to the war. The old Legislature holds over, securing the return of a Republican U. S. Senator. Indiana has chosen 6 Union Congressmen to 5 opposition. The Senate is Republican—the House democratic.

Iowa elects six Republican Congressmen. She gains four members under the new apportionment.

Though we lose a few members, the result cannot deprive the administration of a majority in the next Congress. The loss is wholly owing to the excess of Republicans among the volunteers. A careful canvass of a single district,—that of Schuyler Colfax in Indiana,—tells the story. The following are the figures:

Whole number of men enlisted, 11,064

Of whom there were voters, 8,110

Of these were Republicans, 6,125

Of these were Democrats, 1,985

Republican net loss, 4,140

W. G. Spring of Hiram, has been appointed Lieut. in Co. K, 23d regiment.

S. R. Crocker, of Fryeburg, has been appointed commissary sergeant in the same regiment.

Charles E. Hubbard of Hiram, is second Lieut. Co. E, 17th regiment, in place of Fickett, deceased.

CAVALRY HORSES. Col. G. W. Ricker will be in town, next Monday, at 10 o'clock, to purchase cavalry horses. Persons having such animals will do well to bring them in. He visits no other town in the County.

The lack of rain during the fall is severely felt in the dry wells about. The streams are seldom so low as at the present time.

## The New Judges.

Gov. Washburn has nominated Judge Appleton, of Bangor, for Chief Justice, in place of Judge Tenney; J. G. Dickerson, of Belfast, Associate Justice, to fill his place, and Edward Fox, of Portland, in place of Judge Goodnow. Judge Tenney, on account of his age and infirm health, we understand, did not personally desire a reappointment, although many of his friends strongly urged it. He has been on the Bench 21 years, and one of its most distinguished members. He will carry with him into his retirement the profound regards of the bar, and the best wishes of the people of the whole State. Judge Appleton is a ripe scholar, a profound, acute thinker, and a man of almost unbounded industry and research. He possesses a remarkably clear head, is affable and kind in his manners, has a kind heart, yet is stern and inflexible in whatever he believes to be right. We have no doubt he will honor the dignified position assigned to him by the Governor.

Of Mr. Dickerson we personally know but little. He is said to be a gentleman who has gained some distinction at the bar, and has the education, the ability, and the tact necessary to make a popular Judge. He was strongly recommended by the bar from the eastern section of the State, and also had letters of recommendation to the Governor from a large number of distinguished men in other professions.

Mr. Fox is a man of ability and stern integrity, and has a large business as a practicing lawyer. Whether he will be as successful on the bench as he has been at the bar, time will demonstrate. George F. Talbot, Esq., of Machias, was strongly urged for Associate Justice by some of the best men in the State. He undoubtedly possesses the peculiar elements of character necessary to make a popular Judge. David R. Hastings, Esq., of Lovell, had also a strong support for the position. Those of us who have long personally known Maj. Hastings, and been associated with him at the bar, know that he would make an excellent popular Judge. Had his friends moved a little earlier in the matter he probably would have been the successful candidate.

## Educational Convention.

Mr. Horton: Your readers will please understand that the Convention at Norway, commencing on Thursday evening of next week, is a purely voluntary matter. That is to say, the State made no provision to sustain Conventions or Institutes this year; leaving the Superintendent and the Teachers of the State to do what they can, in a voluntary way, to promote the cause of education. The Institute in Lincoln County, two weeks ago, was sustained by part of an unexpended appropriation of the previous year. Let me invite the Teachers and School Officers of your County and vicinity, to aid in sustaining the Convention at Norway by their presence, and by presenting their views and experience on subjects of discussion which will be brought up. We have the promise of lectures and essays by practical educators in the county and elsewhere, and have no doubt that teachers and others will be well repaid for their attendance during the two days.

Yours, very truly,

Edw. P. Weston.

Gorham, Oct. 20, 1862.

Gen. Jeff C. Davis, who killed Gen. Nelson at Louisville, a short time since, has been released from arrest. The conduct of Nelson was overbearing and ungentlemanly in the extreme, so that public sympathy has been with Davis.

"KING OF PUMPKINS." Milo Hathaway, Esq., has left at this office, a pumpkin that weighs 50 3/4 pounds. It is the largest yet reported. If Bro. Boardman will graciously "acknowledge the" pumpkin, we will contribute this specimen for his pie.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY, for November, is received. The Magazine has in its service some of the most able literary and political writers of the time; and in giving a liberal portion of space to public matters, warrants the addition to its title, "Devoted to Literature and National Policy." In the present Number are articles from Hon. Robert J. Walker, of St. Antonio, John Neal, Horace Greeley, Caroline Chesbro, and others of ability and celebrity. It has become a periodical of the first class.

Died, in Fryeburg, 27th ult., Abram M. Powers, aged 46.

Mr. Powers, when a lad, was an apprentice in the office of the Norway Advertiser. Leaving there, he was employed on the Cumberland and Oxford Canal. In the latter employment, one cold and rainy day in autumn, a long exposure brought on an attack of rheumatic fever, from which he suffered intensely for above two years, at the end of which time every joint in the body stiffened, except the fingers of the left hand. He was also able to move the jaw a very little. Though free from acute disease, he has for over twenty years lain without motion, and utterly helpless. We have found him cheerful and very intelligent, rarely uttering a complaint at his unfortunate physical condition.

Illinois is to follow the example of Maine, in publishing the names of all the volunteers from that State. Gov. Yates says this is the people's war, and they are entitled to a roll of honor.

Mr. Moses Hammond raised this season a cabbage that weighed 26 1/2 lbs., and measured 3 feet 2 inches in circumference, after all the loose leaves were taken off. He has also an onion that girls 17 inches.

THE UNION CONFERENCE will meet with the Congregational Church at Albany, on Tuesday and Wednesday, of next week.

Mr. MICA. We learn that a Mr. Shepherd, of Pennsylvania, who has recently examined this locality with a view to ascertain the indications of metals and valuable minerals, has effected a lease for 99 years. Operations will be commenced immediately, under the direction of skillful miners, to discover the leads of tin ore.

## West Oxford Agricultural Fair. SECOND DAY.

Wednesday opened more auspiciously than the previous day. The clouds having dispersed and the sun coming out with its accustomed brightness, the people around recognizing this as the day of the Fair, began pouring in with their accustomed activity and eagerness, soon relieving the stately at the Treasurer's desk, and the nudeness of the hall tables and walls. At the hour appointed, the President called the meeting to order for the transaction of proper business. After some discussion—during which fitting and appropriate resolves to the memory of Capt. Z. Gibson, Trustee, deceased, of Brownfield, were passed—the society unanimously made choice of the following officers:

President—Jas. O. McMillan, Fryeburg.  
Vice President—Thos. Farrington, Stow.  
Secretary—F. L. Rice, Denmark.  
Treasurer—T. C. Ward, Fryeburg.  
Trustees—Andrew Buzzell, Fryeburg.  
Henry G. Walker, Fryeburg, Sam'l Stickney, Brownfield, Abel Heald, Lovell, Joseph W. Colby, Denmark, H. Saunders, Sweden, Peter Hardy, Stow, James Garland, Porter, J. L. Kimball, Hiram.

## THIRD DAY.

Thursday, the last day of the Show, will be remembered as severely cold, which again operated unfavorably on the attendance. Those only who had a particular interest there, and were "in to win," with not an over-abundance of outside exceptions, were on the ground to listen to the

## AWARDS OF PREMIUMS.

LIVE STOCK—HORSES.  
Committee—J. L. Kimball, Z. P. Thorne, J. E. Hutchins.

Amount offered, \$53.50—Awarded, \$31.00.  
Moses Eastman, Stow, best stallion, \$4.00.  
H. F. Lord, Denmark, 21 do., 2.00.  
S. Stickney, Brownfield, best breeding mare, 2.00.  
J. L. Kimball, Hiram, 21 do., 1.00.  
J. E. Hutchins, Lovell, best family horse, 2.00.  
Geo. R. Bean, Denmark, 21 do., 1.00.  
Aaron Williams, Hiram, best horse of all work, 2.00.  
Moses K. Remis, Fryeburg, 21 do., 1.00.  
Charles W. Waterhouse, Fryeburg, best matched horses, 2.00.  
C. K. Farrington, Fryeburg, 21 do., 1.00.  
Calder S. Gamage, Fryeburg, best 3 yrs. old colt, 1.00.  
Thos. Farrington, Stow, 21 do., 50.  
Wm. A. Stevens, Fryeburg, best 2 years old colt, 75.  
J. L. Kimball, Hiram, 21 do., 50.  
Thos. Farrington, Stow, best 1 year old colt, 75.  
S. Stickney, Brownfield, best 6 months old colt, 50.  
Moses Eastman, Stow, best trotting horse, time 3:8, 5.00.  
Alphon Evans, Fryeburg, 21 do., time 3:28, 3.00.  
J. D. Remis, Fryeburg, 34 do., time 3:40, 1.00.

NEAT STOCK.  
Committee—Andrew Buzzell, J. G. Swan, Lewis Howe.

Amount offered, \$57.50—Awarded, \$30.00.  
C. K. Farrington, Fryeburg, 21 best cow, 1.00.  
Andrew H. Evans, Fryeburg, best yearling heifer, 1.00.  
J. W. Colby, Denmark, best yoke working oxen, 2.00.  
E. I. Pingree, Denmark, 21 do., 1.00.  
D. A. Bradley, Fryeburg, best grade bull, 2.00.  
Osgood & Buzzell, Fryeburg, 21 do., 1.00.  
C. K. Farrington, Fryeburg, best pair 3 years old steers, 2.00.  
J. B. Osgood, Fryeburg, best pair 2 yrs old steers, 1.00.  
Dr. N. O. Parker, Fryeburg, best pair steer calves, 1.00.  
C. K. Farrington, Fryeburg, best herd cattle, 5.00.  
James O. McMillan, Fryeburg, 21 do., 5.00.

TOWN TREASURERS, SHEEP, SWINE AND POULTRY.  
Committee—S. Stickney, A. Heald, S. Swan.

Amount offered, \$52.25—Awarded, \$21.00.  
Mark Jordan, Denmark, best town team, 8.00.  
C. W. Waterhouse, Fryeburg, best flock long wool sheep, 3.00.  
Chas. Walker, Fryeburg, 21 do., 2.00.  
James Walker, Fryeburg, best flock short wool sheep, 3.00.  
David B. Seavey, Fryeburg, best Leicester flock, 2.00.  
J. W. Swathey, Fryeburg, best South-down buck, 2.00.  
C. K. Farrington, Fryeburg, best pigs, 1.00.

DRAWING MATCH, FLOWING MATCH AND SPECIAL IMPROVEMENT.

Committee—S. C. Hobbs, J. G. Swan, S. Emerson—J. L. Kimball, J. W. Colby, S. C. Holt.

Amount offered, \$33.00—Awarded, \$10.00.  
James Patrick, Denmark, best drawing on drag, 2.00.  
Mark Jordan, Denmark, 21 do., 1.00.  
Same, best plowing, single team, 2.00.  
J. W. Colby, Denmark, do., double team, 3.00.  
Nath'l Robinson, 21 do., 2.00.

To the team entered and driven by Master James Clayton Seavey, a lad 5 years old, it was no fault of his why a premium was not awarded. It was with his plow or holder.

GRAIN, ROOT CROPS, PEAS AND BEANS.

Committee—J. O. McMillan, W. Smart.

Amount offered, \$39.00—Awarded, \$5.00.  
Jonathan Sanborn, Fryeburg, best seed wheat, 1.00.  
H. F. Lord, Denmark, 21 do., 50.  
V. F. Farrington, Fryeburg, best seed corn, 50.  
J. G. Swan, Denmark, seed corn, 50.  
J. W. Colby, Denmark, do., 50.  
Sam'l Gilman, Jr., Denmark, do., 25.  
J. W. R. Farrington, Fryeburg, do., 25.  
Clinton B. Evans, Fryeburg, specimen popping corn, 25.  
Stephen E. Ward, Fryeburg, do., 25.  
John L. Kimball, Hiram, largest crop Rata Bages, 1.00.

FRUIT AND GARDEN PRODUCTS.

Committee—D. B. Sewall, J. Smith, Peter Hardy.

Amount offered, \$17.50—Awarded, \$13.00.

J. B. Osgood, Fryeburg, best English turnip, 50.  
S. Stickney, Brownfield, best carrots, 50.  
J. L. Kimball, Hiram, best beets, 50.  
W. Higgins, Fryeburg, best squashes, 50.  
J. L. Kimball, Hiram, best pumpkins, 50.  
J. B. Barrows, Fryeburg, best tomatoes, 50.  
S. Stickney, Brownfield, best potatoes, 50.  
J. Webster, Fryeburg, best onions, 50.  
J. Sanborn, Fryeburg, best seedling apples, 1.00.  
M. Abbott, Stow, best Fall apples, 1.00.  
H. Allen, Hiram, best Winter do., 1.00.  
Wm. Pierce, Hiram, best grapes, 1.00.  
J. L. Kimball, Hiram, best variety vegetable, 2.00.  
S. Stickney, Brownfield, 21 do., 1.00.

Elphalest Weeks, Chatham, N. H., for 25 varieties apples, several do. pears, honey, flowers, &c., which added greatly to the interest of the Fair, gratuity of Goodale's Report and

HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

Committee—Mrs. C. E. Barker, Mrs. E. J. Rice, Mrs. J. B. Osgood.

Amount offered, \$11.25—Awarded, \$12.75.  
Mrs. T. J. Haley, Stow, best wool flannel, 1.00.  
Mrs. C. E. Barker, Lovell, 21 do., 50.  
Miss Louisa Haley, Stow, best wool blankets, 1.00.  
Mrs. Solomon Heald, Lovell, and Mrs. E. I. Fossenden, Fryeburg, best filled cloth, premium divided to each, 75.  
Mrs. C. E. Barker, Lovell, best frocking, 1.00.  
Mrs. S. Jones, Denmark, best carpeting, 1.00.  
Mrs. Caroline Barker, Denmark, 21 do., 50.  
Mrs. C. E. Barker, Lovell, best tow cloth, 50.  
Mrs. E. I. Fossenden, Fryeburg, best cream strainer, 50.  
Miss Louisa Haley, Stow, best woolen yarn, 25.  
Mrs. J. S. Walker, Fryeburg, best knit stockings, 50.  
Miss Louisa Haley, Stow, 21 do., 50.  
Mrs. Mary D. Gilman, Denmark, 34 do., 25.  
Master Walter Jones, Sweden, aged 11 years, for knit socks, gratuity, 25.  
Mrs. Mary D. Gilman, Denmark, best mittens, 50.  
Mrs. E. I. Fossenden, Fryeburg, 21 do., 50.  
Mrs. J. B. Osgood, Fryeburg, and Mrs. D. Allen, Hiram, cotton wool blanketing, gratuity each, 50.  
Mrs. Mary D. Gilman, Denmark, best cotton and wool plaid, gratuity, 25.  
Mrs. C. E. Barker, Lovell, 21 do., 50.  
Mrs. H. Bickford, Stow, best balsam skirt, 1.00.  
Mrs. E. I. Fossenden, Fryeburg, 34 do., 50.  
Mrs. S. Stickney, Brownfield, knit drawers from home made cloth, 25.

NEEDLEWORK AND FANCY ARTICLES.  
Committee—Mrs. C. B. Hutchins, Mrs. D. A. Bradley, Mrs. S. Stickney, Mrs. H. Bickford.  
Amount offered, \$18.50—Awarded, \$19.25.  
Mrs. T. P. Cleave, Brownfield, best variety needle work, 1.00.  
Same, best infant's shoes and mats, 50.  
Mrs. H. Bickford, Stow, best patch quilt, 1.00.  
Mrs. A. Appleby, Brownfield, 21 do., 75.  
Mrs. S. Scott, Denmark, 34 do., 75.  
Mrs. John Pike, Fryeburg, best coverlet, 1.00.  
Mrs. A. Appleby, Brownfield, 21 do., 75.  
Mrs. C. E. Barker, Lovell, 34 do., 75.  
Mrs. H. D. E. Hutchins, Fryeburg, best rug, 1.00.  
Mrs. S. Johnson, Stow, 21 do., 75.  
Mrs. P. C. Richmond, Fryeburg, 34 do., 75.  
Mrs. E. A. Gibson, Brownfield, drawn rug, gratuity, 50.  
Miss Jane Frye, Fryeburg, do., 50.  
Mrs. Dorcas Allen, Hiram, do., 50.  
Mrs. Marianna Southern, Fryeburg, best painting, 1.00.  
Miss Annie B. Lord, Fryeburg, 21 do., 75.

HORSEMANSHIP AND FOOT RACE.

Committee—W. H. Abbott, J. L. Kimball, J. E. Hutchins.

Amount offered, \$11.25—Awarded, \$9.25.  
Mrs. Hattie Barker, Fryeburg, riding and managing horse, 2.00.  
Miss George A. Day, Fryeburg, 21 do., 1.00.  
Miss Abby Benson, Fryeburg, do., gratuity, 1.00.  
Francis Brackett, Fryeburg, best running, time 1:35, 2.00.  
Augustine Ingalls, Denmark, 21 do., time 1:50, 1.50.  
Daniel Chandler, Chatham, N. H., 1.00.  
Walker B. Johnson, Fryeburg, time 2:20, 75.  
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.  
Committee—G. B. Barrows, T. J. Haley.

A. F. Lewis, Fryeburg, overcoat from his shop, gratuity, 50.  
A. H. Evans, Fryeburg, box coffee beans, 50.  
Clinton B. Evans, Fryeburg, box tobacco, 50.  
To Mrs. S. Stickney, Brownfield, for pair of pants and specimen of "Jarning," and J. C. Farrington and John Haley for specimens from soldiers—many thanks.  
SWEETENERS.  
Committee—J. L. Kimball.

F. Jewell, Baldwin, time 3:16, 3:9 3/5.  
Moses Eastman, Lovell, time 3:16, 3:17.  
S. L. Bradley, Lovell, time 3:3, 3:4.  
To S. L. Bradley, Lovell, for best trotting, wherever found, 10.00.  
The Fair, considered as a whole, may be set down as tolerably successful. The receipts, though not as large as the year previous, will not be depleted by so heavy disbursements. Many circumstances—the absorption of the minds of the people in the affairs of the nation—the absence of many husbands, brothers and sons, to fight its battles—the enlistment of the ladies' patriotic fingers as well as hearts in the cause of humanity, to relieve their wants—and not least, the scarcity of space—all operated unfavorably. But it is a self satisfaction to learn that it was better than that of Cumberland County, held at Bridgton.

Some departments were supplied with a greater variety and abundance than last year. This applies to fruits, vegetables, and all domestic and fancy articles in the hall; but perhaps it will be particularly remembered for its deficiency in stock, which certainly is not for the want of good animals within the limits of the society. We would suggest that a new committee be established by the trustees—a committee of disapprobation—to consider and report on those who have good horses, good cattle, good domestic articles, &c., and won't bring them in, and that in every instance they require a gratuity for the society. Perhaps the Treasurer would have a word to say on account of increased labors thereby. Porter and Sweden were unrepresented. It would add greatly to the interest of these annual fairs—as they are located permanently at Fryeburg, and get up an honorable zeal and competition,—if the border towns in New Hampshire, in the vicinity, could be embraced. Conway, particularly, has beasts, quantity and quality, enough to make it more of a cattle show than it is or has been; and Chatham has brought fruit and flowers to its grounds, year after year, unwarded. There should be some revision in relation to awards. Because there is no competition, such and such animals and articles as are presented, if ordinary should not be considered best, and receive the highest premium. This is not stimulating to improvement, and does not meet the objects of the formation of such societies.

Particular mention cannot be carried to any great extent, but many articles of merit were found in almost every department, adding interest to the exhibition, which, receiving premiums or not, are entitled to a word here. The rug, by Mrs. Batchelder, a lady of 75 years of age, shows her taste is not impaired or fingers stiffened much by age. The variety of articles of domestic manufacture, by Mrs. Barker, of Lovell, and Mrs. Gilman, of Denmark, occupied the attention of many, and were creditable to the exhibitors, particularly the plaids. Mrs. and Miss Howe presented an acceptable variety of millinery from their shop.

Twenty-six varieties of apples, four of grapes, and several of pears, together with a hive of bees crowned with a beautiful bouquet of mostly Dahlias, were exhibited by Elphalest Weeks, which were for a good share of the time, the central point of attraction. Mrs. Appleby, Mrs. Stickney, and Mrs. Farrington, particularly the first, had a great variety of pickles, preserves, &c., which would render their tables sweet ones to partake from. The barbarism by G. W. Weston could not have been duly considered by the committee—the skill and labor necessary to prepare one of like size and beauty—or it would have received at least an award of thanks at their hands. The collection of stuffed birds by him and others, also added a respectable feature to the upper hall. The pastel and pencil drawings, by Miss Marianna Southern, were highly creditable to one so young in years and practice. It is to be regretted that there were no more agricultural and other implements on exhibition. Farmers, bring in the tools you work with, next year, and machines such as are susceptible of motion, they always please the eye, and gratify the heart.

## For the Oxford Democrat.

## East Oxford Agricultural Society.

The East Oxford Agricultural Society held its annual exhibition at Canton Mills, on the 8th and 9th days of October, 1862. The Society elected for officers, the ensuing year—

Elbridge G. Harlow, President.

Isaac N. Stanley, Secretary and Treas.

Trustees—Alvan Bolster, Phineas Howe, George C. Thompson, Samuel S. Wyman, S. C. Gleason, Sewell M. Norton, Alvin B. Godwin, Samuel Holmes, Sylvanus Poor.

The following premiums were awarded by committee:

Town of Canton, best town team, \$6.00.  
Town of Hartford, 21 do., 3.00.  
Daniel B. Dearborn, best oxen, 3.00.  
Aaron Stevens, best matched oxen, 3.00.  
Zeri Hayford, 21 do., 2.00.  
Simon Ricknall, best cows, 2.00.  
Isaac B. Fuller, 21 do., 1.50.  
William F. Berry, 21 do., 1.00.  
Wm. F. Berry, best 3 years old heifer, 1.50.  
Daniel B. Dearborn, 21 do., 1.00.  
Wm. F. Proctor, best 2 years old do., 1.50.  
Charles W. Berry, 21 do., 1.00.  
Wm. R. French, best 3 years old steers, 1.00.  
J. C. Dearborn, best 2 years old steers, 1.00.  
C. M. Holland, best 1 year old steers, 1.00.  
Nathan B. Harlow, best 3 years old bull, 1.00.  
Wm. B. Sparrow, best 3 years old bull, 1.00.  
Benj. F. Ellis, best draft oxen, 2.00.

SHEEP.



## War News.

The Tribune says: We are happy to know that distinguished officer, Lieut. Worden, has entirely recovered from the injuries received during the engagement between the Monitor and the Merrimack, and that he will shortly be placed in command of one of the new Monitors, where his eminent bravery and skill will undoubtedly again redound to the honor of the navy and to the confusion of traitors.

It is said that Rosecrans has surpassed Caesar in the brevity of the announcement of his victory at Iuka. His dispatch was, "I-tered the enemy."

The Times' Washington dispatch says that Gen. Fremont expects soon to arrive in Washington, preliminary to his assignment to important command Southward.

On Monday morning the rebels at Cox's Creek captured Capt. T. B. Davis, Major of the 1st Maine, containing several thousand letters. They took out the money therein and destroyed the letters.

The 27th Maine regiment, Col. Tapley, arrived at Jersey City, early Monday morning, where a hot breakfast was furnished by Col. Howe, and Major Brown, of the New England Rooms.

An expedition from Gen. Schoom's command captured 32 rebel cavalry in Loudon County.

The drafting of negroes for military service is strongly recommended by the Richmond papers.

The Herald's Washington dispatches say: The preparation for a forward movement is becoming almost general. It is urged with an earnestness that has never been equalled. The argument is used that a protraction of our present inactivity will ruin the country.

A special dispatch says: The Major, Quartermaster and two Lieutenants of the 22d Massachusetts regiment were sent to work on the fortifications yesterday, for being found absent from their regiments without passes, and in violation of Gen. McClellan's order.

It is related of Gen. Prince and other officers of Pope's army, captured in Richmond, that when they came to be paroled they were catinched as to their age, birth, height, etc., ending with the question "What are your politics?" To the latter query, Gen. Prince, who had been a Breckinridge Democrat, at first replied, "A Democrat," but instantly seeing the object of inquiry, corrected himself, "No," said he, "put me down Abolitionist." The majority of the prisoners made the same answer.

Gen. Howard is reported to be severely ill and has left his command at Harper's Ferry for his home in Maine.

Bragg and Kirby Smith have succeeded in escaping from Kentucky, through Powell's Gap.

CASE OF ALLEGED KIDNAPING. The Portland Advertiser says that about eleven years ago a respectable farmer of New Gloucester, Me., received from the city missionaries in Boston an orphan boy of English parentage, and about two years of age, whom he took home and treated, up till now, as if he had been his own son. The child's brother meantime grew to manhood, succeeded in business, married the daughter of a broker in Boston, entered into partnership with his father-in-law, and continued to flourish prosperously. Knowing where his brother was, he requested and received permission of Mr. Haskell that his brother should visit him. The boy stayed away longer than was expected, and his father felt that he should return to New Gloucester. Mr. Haskell watched for an opportunity and took the boy away. Last Friday, officers with a requisition from Gov. Andrew visited Maine, and Mr. Haskell was apprehended for kidnapping the youth, and brought before the Municipal court in Portland on Saturday. After conference, Mr. Haskell delivered up the boy rather than risk answering the charge.

Hon. George Barstow, the historian, is one of the Union candidates for Congress in New York. In his letter of acceptance he says: "For one, I will not give a vote for any man whose election would be an encouragement to the rebellion to hold out. I, for one, will not consent to send our sons and brothers to the battle field and then betray them at the polls."

The Lady's Book for November, has just been received from the publisher, L. A. Godley. It is a number well filled with illustrations, and interesting and useful reading matter. This truly American periodical continues to maintain all its usual variety, freshness and elegance. Mr. Godley is unrivaled as a caterer for the ladies, in all those arts which adorn the person, improve the taste, and please the fancy.

The Annotest Times says: The wife of Mr. S. Newman, at Cary's Mills, in Houlton, committed suicide on Wednesday at midnight, by drowning in the mill pond near his residence.

The Chiriqui negro colonization scheme abandoned, although it is said that thirteen thousand colored people had signed to Senator Pomeroy their willingness to leave the country for Central America.

An Educational Convention, FOR OXFORD COUNTY, Will be held at Norway Village.

Commencing on the evening of THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30TH.

And continuing through Friday and Saturday. Lectures will be given by E. P. Weston, Esq., State Superintendent of Education, by the Rev. Mr. Wilson of Norway, and by other gentlemen. Discussions of important educational questions will be conducted by practical teachers and others, and various exercises adapted to the wants of teachers, will be given in the course of the two days.

Board will be furnished to lady teachers gratuitously, by citizens of Norway; and gentlemen will find accommodations on very reasonable terms. All teachers and friends of education are cordially invited to be present and participate in the exercises of the Convention.

E. P. WESTON, Superintendent of Common Schools, G. F. LEONARD, Prin. Norway Lys. Inst. H. UPTON, Supervisor of Norway.

## In Days of Old.

There was a time—in days of old—When health was prized above fine gold, That day has passed—all now neglect That profuse banquet should protect. Of sense and reason, all are bereft, Of wit and wisdom, there's but little left. Apply it then to cure your ills By the immediate use of Herrick's Pills.

These remarkable Pills startle whole communities by their wonderful cures. Adapted to infancy, youth, manhood and old age. Put up with English, Spanish, French and German directions. Elegantly coated with sugar, purely vegetable, and sold in large family boxes for 25 cents. See advertisement on third page.

## MARRIED.

In Wakefield, N. H., Oct. 19th, by Nathaniel, father, Charles C. Barker and Eliza M. Grover, both of "Father Kemp's Old Folks."

## DIED.

In Bethel, Oct. 18, of consumption, Brackett Winslow, eldest son of Dr. N. T. True, aged 21. [We feel that every reader of the Democrat will join us in heart felt sympathy for Dr. True and his family, in their great bereavement.]

## A CARD TO THE LADIES.

H. ROSENBERG, SOUTH PARIS.

Keeps not only the most extensive, but the best selected stock of

Dry Goods & Millinery,

And he sells goods of the same quality,

As Low, and Lower, than they can be obtained anywhere in this State.

Having bought his goods as close as each could sell them, he will, in order to make quick sales, sell them at a very small advance on the cost, as to bring them in much of everyone desiring to purchase.

The subscriber would respectfully call attention to the following articles:

Black and Fancy Silks,

Phibets,

ALL, AND HALF WOOL, DELAINES,

Alpaca Plaid and Fig. Alpaca,

Cachemeres, Lyoneses,

Ottoman Cloths, Prints, White English

Flannels,

Black & Colored All-Wool Ladies' Cloth,

SCARFS AND SCARFINGS,

Leaves and White Goods of Every Description, Bal-

lunettes, Corsets, Sashes, Hosi-

ladies, Misses, and Children's Hosi-

and Gloves.

Hoop Skirts of all sizes, &c., &c., &c.

THE

Millinery Department,

Has never been more complete, than it is this season, and the subscriber takes great pleasure in

informing his friends and patrons, that he has been so fortunate as to secure the services of

MRS. A. CHAPIN,

A lady who has had charge of quite an extensive

Millinery Establishment, in Manchester, since the

month of July, and who feels confident of being

able to give satisfaction.

No pains will be spared to keep this branch

fresh by new additions throughout the season.

Bonnets and Hats pressed at 15 Cts.

Best Spool Cotton, by the 1-2 doz. at 35 cts.

Double, Single & Split Zephyrs,

Shetland and Sock Yarn,

By the pound, ounce, or single knot, at the lowest

Boston price.

MRS. A. R. RAY,

Continues to carry on the

CLOAK AND DRESS MAKING,

For which branch all kinds of Trimmings are

kept constantly on hand.

In order to make it more easy for the Farming

Community, the subscriber has made arrange-

ments to keep, in exchange for goods, good strong

Dried Apple, Eggs & Stocking Yarn,

for which the highest market price will be allowed.

H. ROSENBERG.

Farm for Sale.

OF SIXTY ACRES, situated 2 1/2 miles

from Norway Village, on the Col. Millett

road, formerly owned by Wm. Churchill. The

land is well divided into mowing, wood

and pasture. There is a thrifty young orchard,

and running water on the same. It will be sold

at a good bargain. For further particulars and

terms of sale, apply to Wm. E. GOODNOW,

Norway, or S. RICHARDS, Jr., South

Paris.

Oct. 13, 1862.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at

Bethel, within and for the County of Oxford, on

the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1862.

NATHAN GROVER, administrator of the es-

tate of Daniel James, late of Zumbrota, in

the State of Minnesota, deceased, having present-

ed his second and final account of administration

of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice

to all persons interested, by causing a copy of

the subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of administratrix of the estate of WILLIAM FIELD late of Fryburg, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to Oct. 21, 1862. SUSAN H. FIELD.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of administratrix of the estate of SAMUEL HILL late of Fryburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to Oct. 21, 1862. ELIZA C. HILL.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executor of the last will and testament of URIAH PROCTOR late of Canton in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to Oct. 15, 1862. E. G. HAILLOW.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the last will and testament of CURTIS TWITCHELL late of Gilead, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to Oct. 21, 1862. BETSEY TWITCHELL.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of administratrix of the estate of JOHN RICHARDSON late of Randolph in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to Oct. 21, 1862. MERRILL RICHARDSON.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1862.

JOHN T. HOLT, executor of the last will and

testament of Isaac Corps late of Norway in said County, deceased, having presented his

first and final account of administration of the

estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said executor give notice to

all persons interested by causing a copy of this

order to be published three weeks successively in

the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they

may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris

in said County, on the third Tuesday of Novem-

ber next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show

cause, if any they have, why the said

instrument should not be proved, approved and

allowed as the last will and testament of said de-

ceased.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at

Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on

the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1862.

SMITH C. FOWLE, executor of the last will and

testament of David W. Rowe, late of Oxford in said County, deceased, having presented his

first and final account of administration of the

estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said executor give notice to

all persons interested by causing a copy of this

order to be published three weeks successively in

the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they

may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris

in said County, on the third Tuesday of Novem-

ber next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show

cause, if any they have, why the said

instrument should not be proved, approved and

allowed as the last will and testament of said de-

ceased.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at

Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on

the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1862.

OWEN J. GEORGE, administrator of the es-

tate of Joseph H. Evans, late of Norway in said County, deceased, having presented his

first and final account of administration of the

estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice

to all persons interested, by causing a copy of

this order to be published three weeks successively

in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they

may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris

in said County, on the third Tuesday of Novem-

ber next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show

cause, if any they have, why the same should

not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at

Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on

the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1862.

OWEN J. GEORGE, administrator of the es-

tate of Joseph H. Evans, late of Norway in said County, deceased, having presented his

first and final account of administration of the

estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said administrator give notice

to all persons interested, by causing a copy of

this order to be published three weeks successively

## NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

S. R. SHEHAN, HAVING LOCATED HIMSELF AT BETHEL HILL. Will prosecute the tailoring business in all its branches.

Having had over 20 years experience as CUTTER, in the City of Portland, and other large towns in this State, he feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to all cases; and he hopes, by prompt attention to the wants of the public, to merit a share of patronage.

WANTED immediately, four young ladies to learn the trade.

Particular attention paid to Cutting Garments, to be made out of the shop.

All garments made at this establishment, warranted to give entire satisfaction.

S. R. SHEHAN, Bethel, Sept. 15th, 1862.

## SCHOOL BOOKS!

BAILEY & NOYES, 56 AND 58 EXCHANGE STREET, PORTLAND.

Have constantly on hand a full supply of ALL THE SCHOOL BOOKS

In use in the State, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Being largely engaged in Publishing, our facilities for obtaining books of every kind, and selling cheap.

Are equal to any house in New England.

—ALSO—

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS!

A large assortment always on hand. We have

A GOOD STOCK OF ROOM PAPERS,

Which we sell at Room prices.

BOOK BINDING.

We would invite all persons who have BOOK BINDING to be done to give us a call. We have EXTRA FACILITIES and can warrant satisfaction.

F. W. BAILEY, 28 JAMES STREET.

H. B. HALL,

Druggist and Apothecary,

AND DEALER IN

Paints, Oil, Stuffs, Glass,

BOOKS & STATIONERY.

CHAPMAN'S BLOCK.

RETHEL, ME.

Agent for all the popular Patent Medicines.

Bounties, Back Pay and Pensions,

Procured for the friends of

DECEASED SOLDIERS,

BY

BYRON D. VERRILL,

Attorney at Law, Office, No. 117 Middle Street,

PORTLAND, ME.

PENSIONS will also be obtained for disabled

Soldiers. Apply in person or by mail.

S. RICHARDS, Jr.,

Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

Silver & Plated Ware,

SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS

Opposite Methodist Church

SOUTH PARIS.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and

Warranted.

International House,

SUBSIDIARY OF

EXCHANGE, CONGRESS & LIME STS.,

Opposite New City Hall, Portland, Me.

THE subscriber having leased the new and commodious Hotel, invites to it the attention of the traveling public.

No pains will be spared to make the INTERNA-

tional a first class Hotel, and at the same time the

charges for board by the day or week, will be



## MISCELLANEOUS.

Put a good face upon everything, unless you are so ugly you can't.

The industrious and virtuous education of children is a far better inheritance to them than a great estate.

True politeness is as far from affecting gravity in the company of the merry as from laughing in the presence of the serious.

At sixteen a woman prefers the best dancer in the room; at twenty and twenty, the best talker; at thirty the richest man.

Rob a man of his life and you will be hung; rob him of his living and you will be applauded.

The road to home happiness lies over small stepping stones. Slight circumstances are the stumbling blocks of families.

Sir John Collier, the miser, used to return thanks that he had been born on the 29th of February because then he only kept his birthday every fourth year.

When we fall upon a rock we know how hard it is. When we are thrown upon our own resources we learn how great they are.

The old lady who mended her husband's trousers with a potato patch, is now smoothing her hair with the comb of a rooster.

"Have you Goldsmith's Greece?" asked a gentleman on entering a bookstore.

"No, sir, but they have some excellent bear's oil in the next door," replied the counter boy.

It is somewhat singularly fitting that to the query, "Is it love?" the anagrammatic answer is: "Passionately."

A MILITARY WAR HANDSOMELY OBTAINED BY A CLERGYMAN. Watty Morrison, a Scotch clergyman, was a man of great wit and humor. On a certain occasion he was invited to officiate at the funeral of a poor fellow who was sent to the hospital. The officers desired to grant his request, if he would in return grant him the first favor he would ask. Mr. Morrison agreed to this, and the officer immediately demanded that the ceremony of baptism should be performed on a puppy.

The clergyman agreed to it, and a party of gentlemen assembled to witness the novel baptism. Mr. Morrison desired the officer to hold up the dog, as was necessary in the baptism of children, and said:

"As I am a minister of Scotland I must proceed according to the ceremonies of the Church."

"Certainly," said the Major. "I expect all the ceremony."

"Well, then, Major, I begin by the question do you acknowledge yourself to be the father of this puppy?"

A roar of laughter burst from the crowd, and the officer threw the candidate for baptism away.

When the young gifted Summerfield was preaching in the city of New York, and immense audiences were held entranced by his eloquence, a wealthy lady threw herself into his society, and conferred upon him many favors, and finally addressed him a note, in which she told him that "her heart, her fortune, and her hand were at his disposal."

The reply of the devoted and eloquent Methodist was, "Give your heart to the Lord Jesus Christ; give your fortune to the poor; and give your hand to the man who asks you for it."

"Well, John, did you take the note I gave you to Mr. Smith?" inquired a gentleman of his rustic servant. "Yes, sir, replied John, 'I took the note, but I don't think he can read it.' 'Cannot read it?' exclaimed the gentleman; 'why so, John?' 'Because he is so blind, sir. While I was in the room he asked me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time.'"

I wish I could have seen your great feat, said a lady to a young gentleman who had a hazardous adventure in the Mammoth Cave. There they were, madam, said he, pointed to his pedal extremities.

AN INGENUOUS QUESTION. "Ma, has aunts got bees in her mouth?"

"No, why do you ask such a question as that?"

"Cause that little man with a heap o' hair on his face, catch'd hold of her, and was going to take some of the honey from her lip; and she said, 'well make honey'."

Daniel Webster penned the following sentiment: "If we work upon marble it will perish; if we work upon brass time will efface it; if we work upon temples they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon our immortal mind—if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and of our fellow men, we engrave on these tablets something which will brighten to all eternity."

Bishop Horne had his dignity somewhat taken down when he took possession of the Episcopal palace at Norwich, in 1791. He turned round upon the steps and exclaimed: "Bless us! bless us! what a multitude of people." "Oh, my lord," said a bystander, "this is nothing to the crowd last Friday to see a man hanged."

Gen. Lee one day found Dr. Cutting, the army surgeon, who was a handsome and dapper man, arranging his cravat complacently before a looking glass.

"Cutting," said he, "you are the happiest man in creation."

"Why, General?"

"Why," replied Lee, "because you are in love with yourself, and have not a rival on the earth."

"If the best a widower, and hast young children, and a maiden lady, whom it would be inexpedient for thee to wed, is sure they are darlings to upon thy guard. But if she who is 'sure they are darlings' to herself a widow, and the wisest not surrender their liberty, the husband better take thy little ones and flee into a fair country, and right away; and the wife to do unto them as did Pharaoh unto the children of Israel she will not let thee go."

## STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, August Term, A.D. 1862.

Benj. Willey, Jr., vs. Joseph S. Irish and Paul C. Leavitt.

AND now it appearing to the Court that the said Joseph S. Irish, one of the defendants, is not an inhabitant of this State and has no agent or attorney therein, and that he has no notice of the pendency of this suit:

It is ORDERED by the Court that the said plaintiff notify the said defendant of the pendency of this suit, by causing an abstract of this writ with this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed at Paris in said County, the last publication to be on the second Tuesday of Nov. next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has, why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

[Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.]

Assumpit upon defendant's promissory note for \$83.80. Dated June 30, 1855, and payable to one Eliza T. Nutter in six months from date with interest, and endorsed by said Nutter to the plaintiff. Date of writ, Dec. 30, 1861, returnable to the March Term, 1862. Addendum, \$75. Hastings & Walker, Lovell, plaintiff's attorneys.

A true copy of order of Court and abstract of writ.

Attest: SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, August Term, A.D. 1862.

Oville White vs. Charles A. Wait.

AND now it appearing to the Court that the said defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, and has no agent or attorney therein, and that he has no notice of the pendency of this suit:

It is ORDERED by the Court that the said plaintiff notify the said defendant of the pendency of this suit, by causing an abstract of this writ with this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed at Paris in said County, the last publication to be on the second Tuesday of Nov. next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has, why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

[Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.]

Assumpit upon defendant's promissory note for \$95. Dated Oxford, Sept. 21, 1861, payable to the plaintiff or order, in three months from date with interest. Date of writ, January 24, 1862. Returnable to March Term, A.D. 1862. Addendum, \$200.

Randall & Winter, Duxfield, plaintiff's attorneys.

A true abstract of the plaintiff's writ and the order of Court.

Attest: SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

DOLE & MOODY,

Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Flour, Corn & Produce,

No. 3, Galt Block,

COMMERCIAL STREET,

PORTLAND, ME.

DAVID KNAPP,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

PARIS, MAINE.

O. W. BLANCHARD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

RUMFORD POINT, ME.

HASTINGS & WALKER,

Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,

LOVELL, ME.

D. R. HASTINGS, A. H. WALKER,

BOLSTER & LUDDEN,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

DIXFIELD,

OLDFORD COUNTY, ME.

W. W. ROLSTON, L. H. LEDGER,

W. A. PIDGIN & CO.,

Book, Card and Fancy Job Printers,

PARIS, MAINE.

DR. A. THOMPSON,

DENTIST,

No. 2, Dent's Block,

NORWICHVILLE, ME.

HENRY D. HUTCHINS,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

LOVELL, MAINE.

ELDEN BARKER,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

LOVELL, MAINE.

All precepts, by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to.

J. S. POWERS,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

FREYBURG, ME.

All precepts by mail promptly attended to.

W. G. SPRING,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

HIRAM, ME.

All business promptly attended to.

ALVAH BLACK,

Counsellor & Attorney at Law

(Office, over the Post Office,

PARIS HILL,

OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

THOMAS P. CLEAVES

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Brownfield, Oxford Co., Me.

D. D. RIDLON,

Deputy Sheriff and Coroner

FOR THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

KEZAR FALLS, ME.

For Sale or to Let,

A FINE BLACKSMITH SHOP, and House

made of cement, situated in East Sumner, within 10 miles of Oxford, for sale at great bargain; and three Village Drilling Houses. Inquire of

WM. E. GOODNOW, Agent.

LOST. A Carpet Bag, rather small sized, made of cement lined cloth, and containing a set of ear jewelry, clothing, &c. Any person finding said carpet bag, will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to

NATHANIEL YOUNG, East Sumner, Sept. 9, 1862.

TWO No. 1 FARMS in Norway, and three in Oxford, for sale at great bargain; and three Village Drilling Houses. Inquire of

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