

The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH"

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 14, NO. 5.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1863.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 30, NO. 14.

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY
WM. A. PIDGIN & Co.,
PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per year, in advance. Two Dollars, at the end of the year.

Clipping. We would respectfully call the attention of such as are disposed to send their aid in extending the circulation of a home paper to the following offer:

We will send
10 Copies, for one year, for 12.50
20 Copies, for one year, for 20.00

And one copy to the person getting up the club. The money must accompany the order.

W. A. Pidgin & Co., 10 State Street, Boston, and 122 Nassau Street, New York, are our authorized agents.

JOB PRINTING neatly executed.

VIRGIN & KING,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.

Soldiers' Back Pay, Bounty & Pensions,
And Widow's Half Pay, obtained on reasonable terms.

BOLSTER & LUDDEN,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
DIXFIELD.
32 OXFORD COUNTY, ME.
W. W. BOLSTER, L. H. LUDDEN.

HENRY D. HUTCHINS,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
LOVELL, MAINE.

THOMAS P. CLEAVES
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Brownfield, Oxford Co., Me.

O. W. BLANCHARD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
RUMFORD POINT, ME.

Agent for procuring pensions, Arrears of Pay, and Bounties.

Soldier's Claims.

THE subscriber having applied for a license for the purpose, will promptly attend to all claims of soldiers against the government.

D. HAMMONS
BETHEL, Nov. 18, 1862.

HORATIO AUSTIN,
SHERIFF OF OXFORD COUNTY,
PARIS, ME.

All communications and precepts addressed to me will receive prompt attention.

JOHN JACKSON,
Coroner and Deputy Sheriff,
FOR OXFORD & FRANKLIN CO'S.
Dixfield, Maine.

All business will receive prompt attention.

D. D. RIDLON,
Deputy Sheriff and Coroner
FOR THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.
KEZAR FALLS, ME.

DR. A. THOMPSON,
DENTIST,
No. 2, Real's Block,
NORWAYVILLE, ME.

Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber.
Dr. Thompson will visit BETHEL the first of each month, and remain ONE WEEK.

CLOCKS & WATCHES,
Jewelry, Spectacles, &c.,
CAREFULLY REPAIRED, BY
B. WALTON.
PARIS HILL, Oct. 16

J. S. POWERS,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FRYEBURG, ME.

All Prisons by mail promptly attended to.


J. G. RICH,
HUNTER, TRAPPER AND GUIDE.
UPTON, Oxford County, Me.

Good Bait and Reliable Guides furnished on Specimen application at my house in Upton, or by Mail.

WM. E. GOODNOW,
Fire and Life Insurance,
—AND—
Real Estate Agent,
NORWAY, MAINE.

All business done at very low terms.

H. B. HALL,
Druggist and Apothecary,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oils, Stuffs, Glass,
BOOKS & STATIONERY.

CHAPMAN'S BLOCK,
BETHEL, ME.

Agent for all the popular Patent Medicines

MISCELLANY.

TEN YEARS AGO.

BY DAISY HOWARD.

We stood in the gloaming, Willie and I, listening to the wind sighing among the trees, and to the beating of our hearts. We stood there silently, fearing to trust ourselves to speak, for we are to part in just one hour for three long years!

We had agreed to bear this parting calmly; but it is a light thing to part calmly from your only friend. Willie thought so too, for the deep eyes that looked down into mine were unutterably sad, and the proud lips trembled, like a woman's. I had striven for strength all day long; but now I trembled, and should have fallen if I had stood another moment. We sat down silently, each heart faint with the anguish that must not be spoken. The stars came out one by one, and stood sentinel in the very spot where they had stood on other nights, when I was happy.

"When I was happy?" How long ago that seemed. I felt to-night as though I never could be happy again; and looking beyond the floating clouds, I wondered if my precious mother could see her child—could know her heart was aching?—my loving mother that two months before had gone to dwell in the "Beautiful City" that lay beyond those fluted pillars!

We sat on the steps of my old home, which after mother's death, had been sold and was now unoccupied. I had stolen down here to say goodbye to Willie. I was governess now in a fine house in town and in all that palace-like mansion there was not a spot where I could meet my darling. I wish I had not written that word "darling," but somehow it seems as if it springs unconsciously to one's lips in speaking of ones they love; and in all this wide world I loved only Willie!

We sat on the old steps, battling for the strength each so sorely needed. A pleasant summer wind was blowing, drifting a shower of leaves from the white rose-bush that was planted the day I was born. I almost wished we could die there and be covered with the pure leaves, like the "Babes in the Wood."

Willie was the first to regain his calmness for he was older and stronger than I. While he talked of the necessity of this parting, I could only think of the dreary of to-morrow, and of how I could ever live without him. Willie was poor, and so was I; and he could not get anything to do here that would help him grow rich, so he accepted situation of tutor to a rich man's son, the said son being on the eve of departure to Italy, where he was to remain for three years.

And now the solemn old town-clock rang out the hour of ten, and at eleven Willie must be "afloat."

"Ten o'clock! is it possible? Come, Clare, we must go."

"Go where? O that we could go together!—O Willie! how can I see you go?"

"Do not grieve, darling! it serves me, and I have need of my strength to-night. Oh! Clare, it is almost more than I can bear to leave you and this dear old home, where I wooed and won you."

He stooped down, and gathering a handful of the white rose-leaves that had drifted like a snow-drift at our feet, he pressed them to his lips, and then folded them in between the leaves of a little pocket Bible that I had given him the night before. Our parting words had been said long before; so he only raised me up, folding me to his heart, pressed a last kiss upon my cheek, and brow, then he left me. I flung myself down, and lay upon the earth till the night dew penetrating my thin garments sent shiverings over my weary frame. I then flung my shawl over my head, and passed rapidly to my new home.

Once there, I had no time for thought, for the children I had care of were waiting to be put to bed, and their mother had grown impatient at my long delay. I undressed each little form and laid it to rest; and then I was free, as my two older pupils were in the dressing-room with their mother.

I sat down by the window, alone with my wretchedness, and tried hard to reason myself into calmness. But, alas! I was powerless to banish thought and memory. A kind face would come between me and the starry sky, and a rich voice kept saying, "Good-bye, darling Clare."

There was no one to call me darling now. I belonged to no one; nobody owned me! I was only Clare Summerfield, the poor governess!

From my weariness I laid my head upon my pillow, feeling that I was indeed alone. This was ten years ago.

To-night I sit in the same home, Clare Summerfield. To-morrow I am to take a new name and—but I must not anticipate. After Willie left, I toiled my days out, and watched my nights out, as I had done the night we parted. Then came his long

loving letters; and carrying them next to my heart, I grew happier.

The first year was one of dreary, unappreciated toil. After that my employers grew to love me, and the children loved me, too. I will not weary you by relating my every-day life. Suffice it to say that the weeks and months rolled on till the third year of waiting drew near its close. Then a new sorrow filled my heart; for his letters ceased, and for months I heard no tidings of him. Then came the stunning news that he was married! George Leland, the son of my employer, had a letter from a friend in Rome, giving him an account of the wedding. After this, I knew nothing for many weeks; and when I recovered, they told me I had had a brain fever.

After that the days and weeks passed uncounted. I did not heed the flight of time. I lived in a kind of stupor, caring only to fulfill my duties faithfully, and render a full equivalent for the money paid me.

Doubtless the family knew of my sorrow, for they were strangely kind to me; even George seemed as though he could not do enough to make me less sad. The girls, too, treated me with the tenderness of sisters. I yielded myself passively to their guidance, for the heart must have some one to love, and kindness is never so precious as after some great sorrow.

When I had been an inmate of Mr. Leland's home five years, the two elder girls, Mary and Louise, were married; and from that time I became an orphan child in the house. Then three more years passed away, when an event happened that destroyed, for a time, the sweet home-dreaming I was beginning to feel. This is how it came about. The family had all gone to the opera, leaving me alone, as I had a headache, and did not wish to go.

I was standing by the window, lost in thought, when I was startled by an arm stealing gently around my waist, and turning quickly, I stood face to face with George Leland.

"Oh, George! how you frightened me. I thought you had gone to the opera."

He did not notice my remark, but passing his hand over my hair, he said: "Your curls are beautiful to me."

There was something in the tone of his voice that set my heart to fluttering, and sent the hot blood surging through my veins. I said, quickly: "You are pleased to be complimentary to-night, my brother."

"Do not call me your brother, Clare. I am not your brother."

And then he poured forth a hurried tale of love that distressed me beyond measure. I told him that I could not love him, that he was a brother to me, and no more. But he would take no denial, saying he would wait years, if I would be his wife at last; that he had waited years, for he had loved me from the first, and many times the confession trembled upon his lips, but he feared to risk the story of his love till time had destroyed my love for Willie. That night I passed more wretchedly than any night for years. Next day, Mr. and Mrs. Leland both talked to me, saying they loved me as their own child, and begged me to be indeed their child. Though distressed to seem ungrateful, I told them I could not be his wife; that I had loved William Halstead from a child, and though he had proved false, there was for me no second loving.

I now felt that I must leave my present home, for I could not live under the same roof with George Leland. But this they would not hear of; George was going far away, with his uncle, and I must remain and be a daughter to them, in affection if not in name. So it was arranged, and I breathed more freely when he was gone.

Then things settled back in their old way, and once more I was happy—no, not happy, happiness and I had parted long ago; but I was content.

Two years had drifted away into the by-gone. In those years I had learned much—among other things, to "suffer and be strong." I was no longer the sensitive girl that had battered her whole life's happiness away for love, and lost.

I was a woman now, strong and self-reliant, with all an outraged woman's rampant pride to hold in check; all her many, many memories to ignore. I had fought a desperate battle with my own heart, and come off conqueror. I had entered my room one night, determined to destroy every relic of my faithless lover. Then I was to forget him; that was the plan. I had a picture of him, that I had hung in a large closet in my room, to keep it from other eyes. It was like many of the old-fashioned closets, with shelves at one side, and a window at the other. There was room for my little table and workstand, and there I had been wont to dream my dreams. Now it was different, and for many long months—years—it had been closed and locked; like the love-dream at my heart, it must see the light no more.

On the night in question, I unlocked the door and entered. I had determined to destroy every token of the wild dream that had brought me so much misery. The sight of the bright face hanging there almost maddened me. The firelight shone full upon it. At first, it seemed to smile down tenderly upon me, and I thought the beautiful lips whispered, "Darling Clare."

Then either my mood changed or the picture did, for I could have sworn the handsome mouth grew haughty, and the dark eyes flung taunting glances down upon me, while the words "forsaken, forsaken," rang in my ears. I snatched up a heavy paper-weight, and though when I raised my hand to strike, the old pleading look seemed to come into the face, I dashed the weight right through the dear eyes I had once loved, shivering the picture to atoms. Then there were letters to be destroyed, and a curl of glossy hair, that had been given to me when a school girl, a few faded flowers, and a ruby ring; and I destroyed them. Then I flung up the window and sat down, in the bitter, mid-winter night, feeling that a wall of ice was built up between me and the only one I ever loved. My lip curled scornfully, as I thought of the past. Talk about meek women, indeed! I felt that night as if I had the strength of a thousand men. I felt like some triumphant general. I had won a great victory!

Two more years drifted away. It was my twenty-eighth birthday, and I stood before the mirror robing for a grand reception to be given at the house of Judge Stanmore. I was indifferent as to my toilet generally; caring little at any time for dress. Why should I, when no loving eye would look upon me?—no father, mother, sister, or brother in all the earth! But to-night it was different; there were to be some distinguished strangers present from transatlantic shores, and I must make a more careful toilet than usual. I debated a little while—an unusual thing for me—between two dresses, a black velvet and a rich white satin. At last I decided in favor of the velvet; the sombre color suited my sombre heart best. It seemed strange that I who had felt no thrill of vanity for years, should be vain to-night; did it not? I combed out my long hair, and brushed it into heavy curls, gathered them into a knot behind, and thrusting a jewelled bodkin into the shining mass, left them to trail over my neck. Black was singularly becoming to me to-night, for my cheeks and lips were a vivid crimson, and my eyes flashed like diamonds. The rich, black dress showed off my white neck and round arms to good advantage—rounded for all my eight and twenty years. I suppose I was called an "old maid;" women of eight and twenty generally are, I believe. The close-fitting bodice, with its berthe of rich lace, covered a bleak and barren heart. But what did it matter?—the world did not know it.

I wore no jewels, save a tiny diamond star, that flashed and gleamed above my forehead—the gift of Mrs. Leland. Reader, do you know for whom this toilet was making? Among the distinguished strangers from abroad was William Halstead, one of the most popular authors of the day.

The rooms were crowded; but among all the many faces, I saw only his face. He was leaning against a pillar as I entered, in a sad, abstracted kind of way. His face was pale, and his eyes large and shadowy. He had thought and studied his life out—that was plain to be seen. But what need I care? This William Halstead was nothing to me. A moment more, and we stood face to face. My heart gave a fierce bound; I shivered, for I thought it was going to prove a traitor-heart; but in less than a moment it ceased its throbbings and grew still.

"I am happy to see you, Mr. Halstead." He held out his hand, silently; but I took no notice of it; and as others came up to shake the hand I had refused, I moved laughingly away.

Later in the evening, I stood alone on the veranda, as far as I could possibly get from the sound of human voices. It was bitter cold. The night wind blew keenly upon my uncovered neck and arms, but I did not heed it; it was not half so cold as the chill at my heart. I shuddered at the darkness of my future, wondering if I could bear it.

The distant hum of voices added to my gloom. I moved farther into the shadow as a footstep fell upon the gravelled walk. It passed on, and once more I sank into reverie. Some time must have passed, when a voice startled me.

"Clare, this is madness, standing in the winter wind, without even a shawl about you. Mr. Leland is not over-careful of the treasure he has won."

I turned suddenly and met the dear eyes that, ten years ago this very night, had been dark with the anguish of our parting.

For a moment my heart grew faint, and my limbs trembled; but pride soon came to my aid.

"You had better return to the drawing-

room, Mr. Halstead. Your wife will feel lonely among so many strangers."

"My wife, Mrs. Leland? What mean you?"

"Mrs. Leland? I can but ask, in return, what Mr. Halstead means?"

"Are you not the wife of Mr. George Leland, Clare?"

"No, sir; I am Clare Summerfield still. But ere I return to the drawing-room, permit me to congratulate you upon your marriage."

"Clare Summerfield, there is some dark mystery here. I have never been married—never loved any one but you—never! I was to embark for America in a fortnight, when a letter reached me from George Leland, saying you and he were to be married in a week, and inclosing wedding cards done up in the usual dainty fashion. I need not tell you of the sorrow that almost overwhelmed me. Here was the reason why, for two or three months, my letters remained unanswered."

"I never received one of them. It was George that told me of your marriage," I said, hurriedly, a light beginning to break in upon my mind.

Reader, I will not weary you by relating all that passed between us; suffice it to say, before we parted, all was explained. We found out the bitter wrong that had been done us; but for the sake of Mr. and Mrs. Leland, we resolved to bury the secret of their son's dishonor in our own breasts. It was a hard thing to do, when we thought of how much precious time had been lost in vain regrets; that for ten long years our hearts had been aching, and we had been losing faith in mankind and womankind.

Willie said he could forgive him, for it was his love for me that had caused him to sin; that he did not blame him very much—he did not see how he could very well help loving me. I pressed my hand over his mouth, to shut in the flattering words; but, dear reader, I will tell you, in confidence, that I felt just as proud and happy in hearing them as a woman could well be.

But the little clock on the mantle tells me that it is creeping on into the "wee wee" hours; and as I am to be married to-morrow, I must say good night.

The Republican Journal tells the following story: A gentleman of this city (Bel-fast) had at one time in his employ an Irishman possessed of a good deal more zeal than knowledge. His employer gave him a key one morning, with directions to "go to the Post Office and get the contents of 40." Pat vanished, but presently came back with pockets, hat and hands filled with a miscellaneous collection of mail matter, and the explanation—"I couldn't open forty, sir, but I opened all I could, and here they be!"

"C. LEVI" POSED. The Concord Statesman relates that C. Levi Woodbury of Boston, in a speech to the Democracy at Warner the other day, hauled out some Continental money, and intimated to the audience that the government notes will by and by be as much below par as those revolutionary issues. On which a life-long Democrat was permitted to intimate to the meeting, that as the patriots of the revolution were justified in freely issuing paper money with which to carry the country from Colonial bondage to national independence, he supposed this Administration would stand well in history for resorting to paper issues with which to save the union for which the fathers fought. The audience saw the point, and Woodbury too.

"Arrah, me darlint," cried Jamie O'Fallagen to his leaguers' sweetheart, who had given him no opportunity of even answering her remarks during a two hours ride behind his little bay nags in his oyster wagon—"are yer after knowin why yer cheeks are like my ponies there?"

"Shure, and its because they're red, is it?" quoth the blushing Bridget.

"Faith and a better reason than that, ma-vooreen. Because there's one of them each side of a waggin' tongue!"

The London Agricultural Gazette says that the experiments on wheat top-dressings this year at the Agricultural college confirm fully the beneficial effects of small applications of nitrate of soda and salt. In one singular case, salt alone, at the rate of three cwt. per acre, applied in the middle of April, gave a considerable increase on the portion of land top-dressed with nitrate of soda, and gave ten bushels more per acre than the untreated portions of the field.

Scratch the green rind of a sapling, or wistfully twist it in the soil, and a scarred or crooked oak will tell of the act for years to come. How forcibly does this figure show the necessity of giving right tendencies to the mind and hearts of the young.

Nothing is so hard of comprehension to a perverse mind as simple rectitude and good faith.

"You had better return to the drawing-

BREVITIES.

The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence, and repose.

A Western man has the simplicity to suppose that "Hon." prefixed to a man's name means honest.

It is as bad to carry the spirit of peace into war, as to carry the spirit of war into peace.

Throw a chimney-sweep into the river, if you would make a clean sweep of him.

First a fine gown, and then a fine man to admire it is the order of a young lady's wishes.

Wisdom is an ocean that has no shore; its prospect is terminated by no horizon; its centre is everywhere, and its circumference nowhere.

Poverty is often despair. A poor fellow went to hang himself, but finding a pot of gold, went merrily home. But he who had hidden the pot went and hung himself.

An idle man always thinks he has a right to be affronted if a busy man does not devote to him just as much of his time as he himself has leisure to waste.

Those who build hopes on the promises of the great, build castles in the air; those who promise themselves gratitude for such, reckon without their host.

The man who forgets a great deal that has happened, has a better memory than he who remembers a great deal that never happened.

When you doubt between two words, choose the commonest, the most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would rouge; love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheeks. Let us use the plainest and shortest words that will grammatically and gracefully explain our meaning.

EXPAND THE CHEST. Those in easy circumstances, or those who pursue sedentary, in-door employment, use their lungs but little, breath but little air into the chest, and thus, independent of position, contract a wretchedly small chest, and lay the foundation of the loss of health and beauty. All this can be perfectly obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Recollect that the lungs are like a bladder in their construction, open to double their size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest, and perfect immunity from consumption. The agent, and the only agent we require, is the common air we breathe, supposing, however, that no obstacle exists, external to the chest, such as tying it round with stays, or having the shoulders laying upon it. On arising from your bed in the morning, place yourself in an erect position, the shoulder thrown off the chest; now inhale all the air you can; so that no more can be got in; now hold your breath and throw your arms off behind, holding your breath as long as possible. Repeat these long breaths as much as you please. Done in a cold room is much better, because the air is much denser, and will act much more powerfully in expanding the chest. Exercising the chest in this manner will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.

THE BEAUTIFUL. All the world worships beauty. The infant exhibits unmistakable, though inarticulate delight, on perceiving certain motions or sounds, and is attracted by any bright color or dazzling glitter, be it of the costly jewel or gew-gaw, the painted daisy, or the marvel of art, flower or star.

The young man, when "she comes whom God sends," finds the whole face of things, more lovely, nay, glorified for her sake—beauty—"amid all beauty beautiful," having made for itself a shrine in his heart.

The old man, after gazing in silent wonder on the setting sun, speaks kindly to those merry children who have been gathering buttercups and daisies. His thoughts wander away and dwell with a lingering fondness on "the days that are no more;" and as he gives the little ones his blessing, the subdued sweetness that beams from his face, tells that a chastened heart is filled with the "beauty of holiness." [Titan.

A FAIR BARBARIAN. The recent triumph of modern mechanical art, of mind over matter, has thrown ancient ingenuity, even of the highest order, quite into the shade. Let us take for instance: "In Egypt I saw 'Leopatra's needle,' a young lady, returning from school in England to her home in India, wrote lately to her friends: 'but I thought very little of it, I assure you, after having seen the sewing machine in London.'

Three Venetians having come to this country, were so dreadfully attacked with ophthalmia as almost entirely to lose their sight. "What can we do with these poor fellows?" asked the surgeon at one of the hospitals. "Why," said a wag, "at the worst, we can set each of them up as a Venetian Blind."

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, FEB. 27, 1863.

Editorial Correspondence.

AUGUSTA, Feb. 23, 1863.

The wheels of legislation are moving slowly along, and the prospect now is that the Legislature will not adjourn before about the tenth of March. The monotony of the session has been broken in upon during the last week, by the three days' speech of F. O. J. Smith, upon Kingsbury's Resolutions. We need say nothing respecting the ability of Mr. Smith as a public speaker. His reputation in this regard preceded his advent into Augusta. For three mortal days he labored in a strain of impassioned eloquence, to prove right wrong, and wrong right. His speech throughout was of the rank, copperhead stripe. As a whole, it was better fitted to the atmosphere of Richmond, Va., than the free air of Maine. It abounded in slang-whore abuse of the administration; was full of cant and catch phrases against the abolitionists,—while he indulged in the most unwarrantable slanders of our brave soldiers in the field, declaring the army of the Potomac utterly demoralized; that our soldiers will never fight unless McClellan is restored to the command in chief. To tell the plain truth, it is a speech steeped in treason, and is to be made a sort of text book by the copperheads of Maine, in the next State election. Perhaps we ought not to regret this, for what we want is to have the sympathizers of Jeff Davis in Maine come out squarely and show their piratical colors, and then the loyal men of the old Dixie State will meet them at Philippi, and give them the worst thrashing they ever received at the hands of an indignant people.

Vice President Hamlin was at the capital a few days since, on his way to his home in Bangor. Without the least ostentation or show, he mingled with his friends at his hotel and at the capital, who all seemed anxious to shake the hand of Maine's most honored son, and pay their respects to one of the truest and best statesmen found in the whole country. His representation of affairs at the national capital are encouraging. He thinks all the important war measures before Congress will pass before the adjournment.

A large number of army officers from Maine now occupying important posts in the army of the Potomac, have been in Augusta within the last ten days. Among them we were happy to meet the gallant Col. Beal, of the Maine tenth.

It seems Gen. Hooker has been granting short furloughs to many of his officers and men,—which lenity granted in a prudent, discreet way, will have an excellent influence upon his men. Every one of these officers and soldiers with whom we have conversed, most emphatically deny the base and infamous reports, put in circulation by the treasonable copperheads, that the army of the Potomac will not fight. They all say the men are not demoralized, but in good spirits, not only willing but anxious to meet the enemy.

Col. Hiram Chapman, of Nobleborough, has been chosen Land Agent. Mr. Norris, the late incumbent, did not fail of a re-election on account of anything wrong on the part of his administration; but he had held the office three years, and many of the members who otherwise would have cheerfully supported him, were opposed to establishing a new precedent, by lengthening out the term of years, which had limited the administrations of all his predecessors. Col. Chapman is a gentleman of large legislative experience—a good practical surveyor—a good business man—honest and honorable in all his relations in life. The choice could not have fallen upon a better man.

The proposal for a State loan of half a million for a term of years, has been taken up at a premium of fourteen and a half per cent., and so anxious were capitalists to invest in State securities, that about four millions were bid, about eight times the amount asked for, and at these high rates. To have our credit loom up at such high rates of premium, is no mean compliment to our own beloved Maine. To-day is to be observed by imposing ceremonies at the capital. It is peculiarly appropriate that the birth day of Washington should be publicly noticed. It tends to strengthen our hopes, increase our patriotism, and nerve us up to the great responsibilities now resting upon us.

Gov. Coburn has appointed officers for two colored regiments. Capt. Appleton of the Maine 12th regiment, and Chas. Hamlin, of the regular army will be colonels. Chas. W. Lowell, Esq., has been appointed a captain.

MASONIC. The stated communication of Paris Lodge, will be held on Tuesday evening next, at half past six o'clock. A general attendance is desired, as business of importance will come before the Lodge.

Dr. Wm. A. Root, of South Paris, has been appointed by the Commissioner of Pensions, Examining Surgeon for Oxford County, to examine all applicants for pensions, under the act of 1862, granting pensions to disabled and invalid soldiers, in the present war.

Gen. Wool is making a tour to the Eastern States, to inspect the fortifications. He will go as far as Portland. The people turn out to see the veteran, with most hearty enthusiasm.

Reaction against the Copperheads.

Treason, in many localities, seems to have found its level. The leaders of the democratic party, who have recently marked out a line of policy, at war with loyalty, the Constitution and the government, already begin to be frightened at the uprisings of an indignant people.

And then from the army, the men in the field, comes a voice full of fiery indignation, against the treason that rears its atrocious head in the ranks of the democratic organization.

In their attempts to lead off, in a war against the administration, the leaders of that party have taken one step too many in the wrong direction.

There is evidently a reaction going on. The traitors themselves are alarmed. At heart the great mass of the people are loyal. They mean well; but the great trouble is, the more unlettered and uninformed among their number, are sometimes deceived. This class of democrats, by the bold and shameless action of their leaders, have become uneducated. They begin to see that blows directed at President Lincoln and the administration, are battering down the bulwarks of the Republic; that opposition to the administration operates as opposition to the restoration of the integrity of the Union and the authority of the general government.

In the end, the madness of the traitors will destroy them, and blow their atrocious schemes of disloyalty to the four winds. The people of the north have not yet become so corrupted, as to look on complacently and witness the destruction of their government by traitors at home. Haman had his day, and so will these free State traitors, but public and eternal justice may yet require that they should swing upon a similar gallows.

Finances in Oxford County.

We have been politely furnished by Henry C. Reed, Esq., with a comparative exhibit of the state of the finances of Oxford County, as they stood on the first days of January in the years 1862 and 1863. From this we find that the first period named, Jan. 1, 1862, the liabilities of the County were \$12,084.13, and the resources \$8,047.48—leaving a deficit against the County of \$3,996.75, debt. On Jan. 1, 1863, the liabilities of the County were \$9,796.85, the resources \$5,184.16—leaving a balance against the treasury of \$4,612.69. From this it will appear that during the fiscal year, ending Jan. 1, 1863, the County debt has been reduced \$4,424.06—about one-half of the amount due the year previous. Another year of equally good management, will nearly wipe out our County debt, and leave us an independent County. This certainly reflects great credit on our County officers—especially upon the County Commissioners, County Attorney, and Treasurer. We take great pleasure in being able to state these facts,—and we are quite certain they will be received with equal pleasure by our readers. We repeat, great credit is due our County officers—for they hold the purse strings of the County. Let them go on in the work of reform, so encouragingly begun. The people will sustain and bless them.

LEUT. COL. S. D. CARPENTER. The remains of this officer, who was killed at the battle of Murfreesboro', have been taken to Bangor, and laid in Mount Hope Cemetery. Funeral services, under the auspices of the city Government, were held in Norumbega Hall, on Wednesday last week. From an address delivered by Chas. P. Roberts, Esq., we learn that Col. Carpenter was born in Paris, Me., in 1815, and was the son of Col. Joshua Carpenter. Removing to Bangor in 1833, his friends obtained for him an appointment to West Point. After graduating he immediately entered upon the Seminole war; was in the Mexican war; and was in the service in the interior till the commencement of the rebellion. On the base conduct of Twiggs, Col. Carpenter refused to surrender his command, and was finally allowed to march his command to Indiana. His were the last troops to leave the State. He recruited a battalion for the 19th Infantry in Indiana, whence he was ordered to Bowling Green, and thence to the relief of Gen. Grant at Pittsburg. Here he repelled a charge of Beauregard, which was the last made in the battle. At Murfreesboro', he commanded a brigade of regulars. While covering the park of one hundred guns, formed by Gen. Rosecrans, in repelling a charge by the rebels, four deep, he fell, at the head of his men, hit by six balls, while more than half his command fell with him. He was buried in the field, whence his remains were taken by his brave officers, and sent to Bangor.

LECTURE SUNDAY EVENING. We have before stated that Rev. Mr. Jacques, of So. Paris, had been called to Washington, to see his only son. He returned last week, bringing his son to So. Paris, somewhat improved in health, and faint hopes are entertained of full recovery. Mr. J. spoke to his people, on Sunday, upon the Moral and Physical condition of our Army, and the working of the Sanitary Commission, as witnessed by himself. His discourse was deeply interesting; and by request of citizens of this village, he has consented to speak further upon the same subject, at the Baptist church, on Sunday evening next.

We can assure those from a distance, that the address will richly repay considerable effort to be present.

A life raft, for the iron-clads has been devised; and has proved perfectly successful. It is composed of gutta percha.

From Springfield, Ill.

The Illinois Legislature has adjourned. The treasonable resolves passed by the House were killed in the Senate. Though in a minority, the Union men, co-operating with the Governor, have practically controlled the majority, so that little mischief has been done. The following rough speech, given by the St. Louis Democrat, shows the pluck of the Union men; and will be read with interest:

"A great sensation was created by a speech by Mr. Funk, one of the richest farmers in the State, a man who pays over three thousand dollars per annum taxes toward the support of the Government. The lobby and gallery were crowded with spectators. Mr. Funk rose to object to trading resolutions which were being introduced by the Democrats to kill the time and stave off a vote upon the appropriations for the support of the State Government. He said:

Mr. Speaker—I can sit in my seat no longer and see such play going on. These men are trifling with the best interests of the country. They should have axes to set off their heads, or they are traitors and secessionists at heart. I say that there are traitors and secessionists at heart in this Senate. Their actions prove it. Their speeches prove it. Their glibness and laughter and cheers here nightly, when their speakers get up to denounce the war and the Administration prove it. I can sit here no longer and not tell these traitors what I think of them. And while so telling them, I am responsible myself, for what I say. I stand upon my own bottom. I am ready to meet any man on this floor, in any manner, from a pin's point to the mouth of a cannon, upon this charge against these traitors. (Tremendous applause in the galleries.) I am an old man of sixty-five; I came to Illinois a poor boy; I have made a little something for myself and family. I pay three thousand dollars a year in taxes. I am willing to pay six thousand, aye twelve thousand, (great cheering, the old gentleman striking the desk with a blow that would knock down a bullock, and causing the ink stand to fly in the air) aye, I am willing to pay my whole fortune, and then give my life to save my country from these traitors that are seeking to destroy it. (Tremendous applause, which the Speaker could not control.)

Mr. Speaker, those traitors on this floor should be provided with hempen collars. They deserve them. They deserve hanging. I say, (raising his voice and violently striking the desk) the country would be the better for swinging them up. I go for hanging them, and I dare to tell them so, right here to their traitor faces. Traitors should be hung. It would be the salvation of the country to hang them. For that reason, I must rejoice at it. (Tremendous cheering.) Mr. Speaker, I beg pardon of the gentlemen in this Senate who are not traitors, but true loyal men, for what I have said. I only intend it and mean it for secessionists at heart. They are here in this Senate. I see them glib, and smirk, and grin at a true Union man. Must I defy them? I stand ready for them and dare them to come on. (Great cheering.) What man with the heart of a patriot could stand this treason any longer?

Mr. Speaker, you must excuse me. I could not sit longer in my seat and calmly listen to these traitors. My heart, that feels for my poor country, would not let me. My heart, that cries out for the lives of our brave volunteers in the field, that these traitors at home are destroying by thousands, would not let me. My heart that bleeds for the widows and orphans at home, would not let me. Yes, these traitors and villains in this Senate (striking his clenched fist on the desk with a blow that made the senate ring again) are killing my neighbors boys, now fighting in the field. I dare to say this to these traitors right here. I am responsible for what I say to any one or all of them. (Cheers.) Let them come on now, right here. I am sixty-five years old, and I have made up my mind to risk my life right here, on this floor for my country. (Mr. Funk's seat is near the lobby railing, and a crowd collected around him, evidently with the intention of protecting him from violence, if necessary. The last announcement was received with great cheering, and I saw many an eye dash and many a countenance glow radiant with the light of defiance.)

Gallagher, one of the persons engaged in the robbery that caused so much excitement in Albany and Bethel, last summer, was brought to this place last Thursday. He was arraigned Thursday afternoon, pleaded guilty, and was committed for trial.

He was arrested in Arsonook, by Deputy Sheriff Blake of Bethel, who was specially appointed for the purpose, and paid by the citizens of Bethel. He found one of the Beane, but a Penobscot officer had a claim, and he was left at Bangor. The other is in New Brunswick.

At Bangor, last week, Ransom K. Bean was sentenced four years in State's Prison, for horse stealing.

We print this week, the first of a series of letters from Rev. Mr. Southworth, which will be read with interest by his numerous friends. In a note accompanying, under date of Feb. 12, he says: "I hope to meet you in a month."

The Oxford North Quarterly Meeting will be held on the 10th and 11th of March, instead of the time previously appointed.

Rev. Mr. Snow writes that he is gaining health and strength. He hopes to visit his friends in Oxford County, next week.

At the Census in this town, on Wednesday, the following nominations were made: Moderator—Simey Perkins.

Clerk—Henry E. Hammond.

Selectmen—Otis C. Bolster, H. O. Tuell, S. P. Maxim.

School Committee—S. P. Maxim, Tristram Hersey, Dr. Russell.

Agent—Hiram Hubbard.

Treasurer—S. M. Newhall.

It is reported on the street, that the copperheads intend to endorse the conduct of some of the skeddaddlers, next Monday, by electing them to town officers—if they can get votes enough.

The Press says Judge Fox has resigned.

Letter from Rev. Mr. Southworth.

MATANZAS, Feb. 12th, 1863.

After a favorable voyage in the good ship Minnie Traub, for a passage in which the writer is much indebted to the liberal kindness of Wm. Chase, Esq., of Portland, we are anchored in view of the fair and favored island of Cuba, "gem of the Antilles," richest jewel in the crown of the Queen of Spain. A stranger finds himself in a new world. The tropical world; where climate, and nature, and man, are very different to what is known in the cold North. Though it is mid-winter, yet the sun shines with that fervency we experience in a July day. The negroes go about their work without shoes or clothes. The white men do their business in the early morning or the evening. As I write in the cool parlor, in the shade the thermometer stands at 80. The oranges drop like gold to the ground; the coffee blooms; the green Bananas and the milky Cocos are in every stage of progress, from the flower to the ripened fruit. Everything is like mid-summer with us. We have put aside our warm under garments, our vests; and lounge in the coolest places we can find. And all this while you are looking upon snow fields and cutting ice. So much for the climate. Nature in all her ways and productions is as new and strange.

There is scarcely a feature which reminds one of New England. We miss all the trees, flowers and grasses, which compose our forests, beautify our gardens, and clothe our fields. All is changed. We look in vain for some old friend we loved; to greet us with the nodding of his plume or the whisper of his leaves. No maple, nor oak, or pine. No wheat, nor clover, nor brake. No apple, nor plum, nor vine. But what have we instead. These goodly palms. The most regal tree God has made. Like rows of majestic pillars set in the bosom of the landscape. Clean, gracefully, tranquilly lifting their magnificent trunks 40 or 50 feet without limb or leaf; then, in queenly dignity receiving their splendid crowns of waving, green beauty. The eye can never weary, can never be satisfied, with the vision of this stupendous tree. No fruit upon it. It hath need of none. Its beauty is its fruit. Humboldt tells us that Cuba was once one vast forest of palms. And still, though man for centuries has been thinning them, they may be seen in grove abundance. No price of gold would be too great could these noble trees be made to grow in our New England soil. It cannot be. He who would behold it, must come to a sunny clime. And here in groves, are the sweet, milky cocos. The negroes' tree; God, who loves all his children, made them for him. It is his food, his drink, and his shade. No wonder the African loves the cocoa. He climbs its trunk; his feet find a place to rest in its ringy rind. His hands pluck the large, luscious nut; out of its bosom he excavates his pulpy and milky food, with his kiff and his teeth; and for an hour his cup of happiness is full.

And what are these strange trees; unlike all but themselves; but in look to themselves like brothers. Ah! they are the Bananas and Plantains—the Cuban's bread. The one with its clustered fruit needing no fire, or culinary art; the wholesome bread of nature. The other waiting the frying pan. Strange trees they are. Rapid in growth; quick in decay. Its leafy luxuriance, in wedded web with the leaf of the Palm, shall make the walls and water thatch of the lowly negro hut. Living, his shade and nourishment; dying, his shelter and warmth. God makes all things for a use.

And here is coffee, beneath the shade of the mambo and sapote trees, with its green leaf and delicate flower, patiently preparing gratification if not health, for the breakfast tables of half the world. And this grove of golden trees? Ah! a stranger cannot mistake. Oranges. Ripe oranges in abundance, falling decaying thick on the ground. The negro says, "Eat many as you can. No hurt you." The Cuban says, "Gold in the morning, silver at noon, lead at night." Oranges and coffee are the Creole's morning delight. And here are Limes, in flower, green and ripe. What are these low, prickly looking plants? The negro says, "pau-see." Yes, the Pine Apple. Its perfumed, luscious fruit, is not unknown in the markets of the North. And so we travel on; everywhere some new tree or shrub greets the pleased eye. Heavy cactus, in large fantastic forms, hang from the forest trees, or are cultivated in long drawn beds, as fences to the "ingrains" and "capata." While far and near, where the negro's sub- low and plow has not cultivated, in rank growth springs the thick chapparal, covered with its yellow flowers. Truly, nature, in this fair, favored isle, has been so lavish in prodigality of her ministry. But amidst all this tropical generosity and loveliness, Man is vile. He is careless of his own interests and the rights of others. Untold wealth lies concealed in one of the fairest, richest soils on earth; because they who own it are indolent, nervous, thriftless. If this island could for a hundred years enjoy the fostering industry of American industry, it would pour forth its wealth in almost fabulous measures. The blight of slavery is upon all its hills and vales. Foreign influence is watched with jealous eye. Foreign labor is oppressed. The very horses and cattle feel that the rod of the oppressor is upon the soil and the necks of the people. Everything in the country parts of Cuba soon goes to decay. Roads there are few which can be called by that name. Improvements are doubtless being introduced; but it is to be feared that the Cubans will be some hundreds of years older than they are now before Cuba will be like New England in intelligence and thrift.

A. SOUTHWORTH.

Sacrifices for the Preservation of Government.

The war for the suppression of the rebellion has been in progress for nearly two years. A little more than two months will complete the full two years. What may be accomplished in the next two months, God only knows. We trust that our success will be equal to our hopes. That a great work has been accomplished no one can deny; although not all has been accomplished that we have earnestly desired, yet we are far from feeling discouraged or disheartened. The sacrifices we have made in money and men have not been commensurate with the great advantages gained; Missouri, Kentucky, Western Virginia, a large portion of Tennessee and Arkansas, a portion of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas, have been restored to the Union. We have one of the best organized, and disciplined armies in the world. Our navy we believe to be invincible. Slavery, the great cause, and chief support of the rebellion, has been crippled, and we trust is to be a potent instrument, through the millions of freed slaves, in restoring the power of the Government. We have commanded the fear, if not the respect of foreign governments. Our unsuccessful attempts to occupy the strongholds of the rebels, has shown the courage and endurance of our soldiers which will eventually result in a complete triumph of our arms in the field. The exposure and punishment of disloyalty in high places, is producing salutary results.

But I took my pen for another purpose than to speak of what we have accomplished. The thousands of desolate homes and stricken hearts call for our sympathy and condolence, and urge us to pledge anew our lives, our property and our sacred honors, to the maintenance of that government our fathers purchased at such a fearful sacrifice, and transmitted to us. One little town of seven hundred inhabitants, in our County, furnished about fifty of her best and noblest sons to the government for the suppression of the rebellion. Up to the first day of December last, but one of that number had fallen—Mr. S. S. Knight, died at Ship Island in June. The month of December was a trying month; four of the number died, and one was killed in battle. Mr. Charles A. Ellis, of Co. G, Maine 10th regiment, died in Berlin Hospital, Dec. 2d. He endured all the fatigues and hardships to which his regiment was exposed, always in his place and ready for duty. His commander writes, "Ellis was a brave soldier, and universally beloved." He died as he had lived, a decided Christian. Mr. E. I. Richardson, of the Maine 16th regiment, was shot through the head in battle before Fredericksburg. Mr. Marshall F. Flint, Co. B, Maine 23d regiment, died December 15th, in camp near Washington. Mr. Flint left an interesting family and enlisted in the service of his country, from a sense of duty. Of his character as a soldier, a correspondent writes: "Mr. Flint was in most respects a model soldier. Intelligent and faithful in the discharge of his duties, always ready and willing to stand in his allotted place. His deportment, whether in the privacy of the tent, or on drill, was always correct and gentlemanly. He lived as became a conscientious Christian man. His last sickness was painful, yet no complaint escaped his lips. Respected and beloved by all his associates, his loss is especially realized; and while we regret his departure, we are resolved to imitate his upright character and pure example."

Mr. Gilman Pike, of Co. B, Maine 23d regiment, died in hospital, at Rockville, Md., December 17th, and Elias Pike, a brother, died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 25th. He was in the battle before Fredericksburg, and laid upon the ground and took a severe cold, which resulted in pneumonia, and terminated his life. These young men were among our most healthy, robust young men, and have nobly offered their lives upon the altar of liberty. Their names will be handed down to posterity with the thousands all over the land, who, like them, have sacrificed life for the support of a free government, as martyrs. The Moloch, slavery, has demanded the sacrifices. And yet we have these among us so sparingly, that they object to among the black man, and are filled with horror that he should be permitted to assist in sustaining the government which he helped to establish. But thank Heaven! the President has laid the ax at the root of the rebellion, in his Emancipation Proclamation, and Congress have given him power to wield it in the raising of negro regiments, to assist in crushing the monster. The signs of the times are ominous of good. "The muttering thunder" is arousing the passions and violence of the enemies of the government, north and south, to a desperate struggle, only to be crushed forever. The noisy declamations against the government by the press and forum, are mere indications that the time is not far distant when the authority of the government will be vindicated. The sacrifices of blood and treasure are daily crying for vengeance. As a nation, we are being perfected through suffering; and in due time we shall reap our reward if we faint not. Let us have courage and press on to final triumph.

ABBOTT'S HISTORY OF THE REBELLION. The first volume of this work has been published; and will be delivered to subscribers in this County soon. Subscribers who are to be absent from home, will confer a favor, if they will arrange to have some member of their family settle for the volume when it is delivered.

The attack on Vicksburg has commenced.

STATE ITEMS. In the S. J. Court, now sitting in Bangor, two boys were fined \$75 each, for an assault upon a teacher of the High School in Bangor.

A large frame barn tipped over in Portland on Wednesday in consequence of workmen undermining one side and putting jack screws under the other to lift it. It fell over into a yard where thirty little boys were playing, but fortunately they all escaped without injury.

A Patent has recently been issued to Alexander C. Carrier of Hallowell, for an improved Shot proof Dome or Cupola, for sea and land service.

The Bridgton Reporter corrects the statement we copied from its columns last week, that Mrs. Palmer, had died from grief at the loss of her child.

The Portland Price Current says that in the manufacture of the Messrs. Small, in that city, 33 bushels of potatoes are consumed in making one barrel of desiccated potato for the army.

The Peace men of Indiana are making very rapid progress backward. In the Legislature, a Democratic caucus has rejected the proposition to create a Military Board, and the attempt to take from the Governor his military authority—so the attempt to prepare the State for the domination of Jeff. Davis will not be persisted in. The National Grand Jury of Indianapolis is investigating the secret organization of Peace Democrats. The Court is now engaged in trying the traitors who resisted the arrest of deserters in Morgan county. Col. Carrington has arrested 489 deserters in one county alone and sent them back. The Union meetings all over the State are immense gatherings.

A letter from our army before Vicksburg states that Jacob Thompson, Buchanan's Secretary of the Interior, was found in the river to-day (31st) in a skiff, by one of our musketeer boats, and compelled to leave. He is now in care of Rear-Admiral Porter.

The Times Washington despatch says the House Judiciary Committee have prepared a report sustaining the Postmaster General in the exclusion of disloyal papers from the mails.

The Richmond Enquirer, of the 18th expresses great indignation against Droyon de Hays's peace plan, and scouts at all ideas of mediation, and says the only commissioners they have are Lee, Beauregard, Longstreet, Jackson and Johnston.

THE PLANTATIONS AT BEAUFORT. The Secretary of Treasury, in reply to a resolution of the House of Representatives, furnishes the following information relative to the expenses for the sustenance of slaves in the cotton district of South Carolina: "It appears there was expended up to June last for agricultural implements in round numbers, \$7,702; for the purchase of the schooner Flora \$8,135; for white labor, \$82,748; for colored labor \$34,521. Total expenses \$224,706. From this expenditure has been realized \$726,884. Deducting the above expenses there remains on hand from this fund, \$501,279.

The Secretary says that no expenditure has been made from the treasury on account of the cultivation of the plantations or the collection of cotton, or the educational or benevolent care of the laborers.

The rations furnished by the War Department were paid for by the risk of the Florida. More than half a million dollars were saved by these operations, and is in the hands of the Assistant Treasurer at New York.

The Journal says, the action of the second "Hartford Convention" is not going down with the Democracy quite so smoothly as was anticipated. The New London Star, a Democratic paper, says:

"Thousands of loyal hearts in the republic will grieve to read some of the resolutions and speeches. They will be utterly astonished that there should be an attempt in a New England State, one so full of glorious historic memories, which contains the heroic ashes of a Ledyard and a Hale—a State that furnished nearly 40,000 men to rescue the life of the nation from the hands of traitors, a party attempting to inaugurate a peace movement, and thus give direct aid and comfort to the enemy. But we have no time or space to say what we wish to-day. For ourselves we will touch nothing that has the smell of secession about it. What they may. We shall do what little lies in our power to sustain it. Our posterity shall not say that we gave aid and comfort to the rebellion."

The Providence Post (Democratic) joins the New London Star in depreciation of the action of the late convention, and says:

"If the Democratic party in Connecticut succeed in electing the State officers nominated at the convention in Hartford on Wednesday, on the platform there constructed for them to stand upon, we shall be surprised. The resolutions adopted have not one word of condemnation for the course of the rebels, and could not have been more severe on the whole course of the administration in prosecuting the war, if adopted in a convention in South Carolina."

RETURNING REASON. Gen. Butler had an enthusiastic reception in Baltimore last week. Vallandigham was not allowed to speak in that city, it having become evident that the loyal citizens would not rest quiet during the utterance of his doctrines, there.

Gen. Butler has been assigned to a new command, and will report for duty immediately. It will be well for us, if he is to return to New Orleans.

THE ARMY OF THE NORTH WEST.

A letter from Springfield, Mo., written about a week ago, has the following paragraph concerning the movement of Gen. Schofield's command on Little Rock, Arkansas:

"The occupation of the army of the Frontier in Northwestern Arkansas is gone; and it is certainly about to move, that upon a new battle field it may pluck fresh laurels to add to its garland of victory. Gen. Schofield, whose lone star has been replaced upon his shoulder by a golden constellation, declares that there is no force in Northern Arkansas which he cannot drive across the Arkansas river. If this be so, the decisive battle for the possession of the State must, of course, occur south of the river, or at its crossing. The mass of the Trans-Mississippi Army of the rebels, is at Little Rock, the State Capital. Rumor has it that the glory of its capture is reserved and rightly, too, for the always victorious sons of the border. A strong garrison will be left at Springfield, and cavalry enough to hold the country around. The rest of our troops will march in less than a week."

Rear Admiral Porter communicates the following report to Secretary of Navy—

Sir: I am happy to inform you that the steamer Vicksburg was so badly injured by the Queen of the West that she had to be kept afloat with large coal barges fastened to her sides. Her machinery has been taken out and she will probably be destroyed. This is the fifth steamer of which we have deprived the rebels.

The Vicksburg was the largest and strongest steamer on the river, and I think they were preparing to use her as transport, being very fleet. Her wheels and guards were all smashed in, and a large hole knocked in her side—so deserts report.

Col. S. A. Gilbert of the 4th O. V. I., who so summarily put an end to the proceedings of the Copperhead Convention in Kentucky, is a nephew of Gen. Cass, and since the organization of the Republican party has been a Democrat of the strongest kind.

FLAX SEED is in demand, for sowing next season. Persons having the article on hand will do well to tell the public where it may be procured.

Resolutions were offered in the Ohio House of Representatives on the 12th, condemning the abolition policy of the administration, which were promptly tabled by a large majority.

The Press correspondent says Major D. P. Stowell has been mustered out of service, for absence without leave, since Sept. 25th.

It is said the attack on Charleston will be made immediately. It will be by land and water, and no doubts are entertained of its success.

The Augusta correspondent of the Boston Journal says Mr. Smith, in his recent speech in the House intimated that Maine might yet "soar on the wings of hope, and go back to the mother country." It is pretty safe to assert that the Westbrook gentleman has no authority to speak for Maine, and it is equally safe to say that our State would no more realize her hopes by going back to the mother country, than she would by seeking refuge in "Smith's Mother's home." [Press.]

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF A SERVANT INVALID.

Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim to misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings County, New York.

MARRIED.

In Norway, Jan. 18th, by Rev. J. C. Snow, Mr. Henry Harrison, of Bridgton, and Mrs. Lucy A. Deering, of Denmark.

In Portland, Feb. 12th, by Rev. Dr. Shaler, James S. Pearson, of P., and Miss Appleby J. Merrill, of Waterville.

DIED.

In North Paris, Feb. 26th, S. E. Buck.

At Edwards Ferry, Va., Feb. 28, Preston M. Gimes, of North Bridgton, member of Co. B, 23d Reg't, aged about 21 years.

In Duxbury, Jan. 26th, H. Allen, daughter of John H. and Hannah S. Allen, aged 14 years and 10 months.

In Peru, Jan. 21st, of Diptheria, George, son of John S., and Eliza Ann, aged 8 years.

In West Peru, Feb. 6th, of Diptheria, Laura, wife of Dr. Leonard Moxley, about 21 years.

In Lovell, Jan. 15th, of Dropsy, Stephen Storons aged 53 years.

In Peru, N. Y., Feb. 2, Mrs. Salmon D., wife of Capt. S. B. Ross, of Brunswick, Me.

Dixfield Village High School.

THE SPRING TERM will commence on Tuesday, March 31, 1883, and continue ten weeks.

H. F. HOWARD, Principal.

MISS CLARA M. WOODBURY, Assistant.

MISS LUTHER E. HALL, Teacher of Music.

A Normal Class will be formed for the benefit of those desiring to teach, under the care of the Principal, a graduate of the Massachusetts Normal School at Bridgewater. The members of this class will receive the benefits of a Normal School. Lectures will be given during the term, by Hon. E. P. Weston, State Superintendent, the Principal and others.

Scholars under 11 years of age will be received into the school for \$2 per term.

The school is furnished with Geographical Maps, Globes and Physiological Charts. Students will find it profitable to be present the first day at the term.

The teachers will devote their time and energy to the interests of the school. They hope to secure the good will, and the highest mental and moral improvement of each pupil.

Board can be obtained in the Village, from \$1.25 to \$1.75 per week, wood and fuel included. Rooms can be obtained by those wishing to board themselves. Tuition, \$3.00; \$2.00 and \$1.00. Maine, 86.

NOTICE. Pursuant to a vote of the Directors at a meeting of the stockholders of the FORT LANE AND OXFORD CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, will be held at Buck's Hotel in Bedford, on Monday, the 16th day of March next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., for the following purposes:

- 1st—to elect a Board of five Directors.
- 2d—to determine what amendments, if any, should be made to the by-laws of the corporation.
- 3d—to direct the Board of Directors to exercise the powers in full of the corporation, conferred by the sixth section of the charter.
- 4th—to determine what if any bonds and mortgages if any should be created in behalf of the corporation, under section five of the charter, and what purposes.
- 5th—to act upon all other matters that may legally come before the meeting.

FRANCIS O. J. SMITH, Pres.

CAUTION. Whereas, Elias Richmond having left me, and abandoned the home provided for him, this is to forbid any person harboring or giving him credit on my account as I shall pay no debt of his contracting after this date.

Duxfield, February 10, 1883.

SAMUEL M. SMITH.

Witness: JOHN J. HOLMES.

Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned and now occupied by Capt. Amos Willard, situated on the Androscoggin river in Hanover. Said farm contains 125 acres of land under a high state of cultivation, and is suitably divided into tillage, pasture and woodland, and about 40 tons of hay. It has a good orchard and two young, thrifty orchards. Fences and buildings good. It is one of the pleasantest locations in town.

Also, Eleven acres of intervals on the Beulah Bartlett island, in Bethel, about three miles from Bethel Hill.

Also, The David Smith farm, containing 20 acres, situated at Newry Corner, and occupied by D. W. Willard. About 40 tons of hay. It has a good orchard and two young, thrifty orchards. Fences and buildings good. It is one of the pleasantest locations in town.

Feb. 18, 1883.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

ON the petition of WILLIAM WALKER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his petition for license to sell at public or private sale all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and incidental charges.

Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

For the Oxford Democrat.

Italian Honey-Bees.

MR. EDITOR: In answer to the numerous letters of inquiry pertaining to this new species, allow me through the columns of your paper, to give a description of this peculiar kind of bee.

When they were first introduced into this country, I regarded them more of a curiosity, than an improved species of honey-bee, and no doubt but others have come to the same conclusion. But after due consideration and experiments for the past three years, I have become fully convinced of their superiority over the native bee. They seem to be a very tough, hardy bee, will stand the cold of our northern winters better, collect honey much faster, work earlier in the morning and later at night, than our native kind. The queens are more prolific, and will breed much faster than the common species. They will collect honey from some species of flowers which other bees pass by. Their proboscis seems to be a trifle longer, and being stronger and more active, they will frequently tear the anthers of flowers open to obtain the sweets, which the common bee will never do, and as has been frequently alleged, will collect honey from the smaller species of red clover. Their size is governed by the size of the cells where they are reared. If comb of other bees' size is used, they will be about the same size as our common bees. But if they are allowed to build their own brood comb, they will be considerably larger.

It has been frequently asserted, that the Italians have no season of defence. This is an error, as I learned in the early part of my experiments. I then thought they had instruments of warfare of unusual length. By careful management, I find they are much less liable to sting than the old kind. Bee-keepers who are not thoroughly acquainted with the nature of bees, would do well to use a *Flanigan's Pipe*, which will render any swarm perfectly manageable in less than ten seconds. They can even be shook out of the hive, and not a bee will resent it.

They seem to differ very materially in color as well as in the shape of their body, from the common kind. Their bodies seem to be somewhat longer, and taper to a point. The workers are all marked with a series of gold bands, encircling their bodies just under the wings. The drones are not so strongly marked. The workers resemble the common yellow wasp quite as much as they do the common kind of bees. The queens vary in color; some of them are a dark brown, others are quite light, approaching to near a gold color; but the progeny of a dark queen, bear the mark quite as plain as a light colored one.

In regard to their moral habits, I cannot speak very favorably, unless it is for the robbery of our common stocks. In that capacity, they will excel anything I have ever seen. Being very smart and active, they will make their way into any common hive and get a load of honey and make their escape unharmed. They will have a full hive whether it is a good honey season or not, and I have frequently had them fill two hives, by placing one on the top of the other.

I would advise all persons who engage in their culture, to make the entrance of the hive containing the native species, very small, to prevent being robbed by them. The entrance of the Italian swarms should also be contracted, to prevent their robbing neighboring apiaries. The Italians are not so liable to rob their own species. Amateurs just commencing the culture of bees, would be greatly benefited by purchasing some good treatise upon their nature and habits.

K. P. KIDDER,
Practical Apiculturist,
Burlington, Vt.

Seeds—How long will they Keep Good.

There is no general answer to the question, as seeds of different kinds, collected and preserved with equal care, will vary in the length of time they retain their powers of germination. Some seem to be good after an indefinite period, while others are not to be depended upon after they are a year old. The seeds of some trees will not germinate at all if sown after the second year after planting. Works upon horticulture are generally deficient in information upon the raising of seeds and the length of time they may be safely kept. While it is safest to keep them at a uniform temperature just above freezing, there are many which will bear great extremes of heat and cold. Plants have been raised from seeds taken from raspberry jam which must have been exposed to a heat of 220 degrees. When buried in the earth, below the reach of those influences which induce germination, there seems to be no limit to the vitality of some seeds. Among plants commonly cultivated, the seeds of carrots, onions, parsnips, and saffron, are not to be relied upon when over a year old. Beets, spinach, lettuce, celery and parsley, will keep 2 or 3 years. Radishes, cabbages and turnips, 4 or 5 years. Melons and cucumbers may be kept for 10 or more years; old seeds of these are preferred by some gardeners, as the vines are said to be more prolific and less luxuriant than those from fresh ones. Good seeds being heavier than water will generally sink in it, but this is not applicable to those with a hairy or spongy seed-coat; such seeds will float even when soaked. The only sure test is to try to sprout them in boxes or pots of earth. If they do not germinate there, they should be rejected.

From the American Agriculturist.

How Much Pork in a Bushel of Corn?

It is important that hog raisers should know how many pounds of pork can be made out of a bushel of corn, that they may decide whether it will pay best to sell their corn or feed it to hogs, at the existing prices of each. I have been making some experiments and taking some notes which may interest many of your western readers, as it would interest me to see similar notes of plans and results of others.

On the 13th of September last I had on hand 120 head of hogs, various sizes, from sucking pigs up to 250 lb. hogs. The lot weighed 8,500 lbs., and all run together in an 8 acre lot, about 6 acres of which is set with white clover and blue grass. I fed them from September 13th to December 1st, 660 bushels of corn, by throwing it to them dry on the ground, together with all the stem coal ashes and salt they would eat, (the coal was fed to neutralize any acid in the stomach, caused by high feeding, and prevent cholera or other diseases.) They were furnished a dry place to sleep in. On the first of December I sold 7,806 lbs. of fat hogs, and found the entire lot had gained 9,702 lbs., or 14.7 lbs. for each bushel of corn fed. They are mostly a cross between the Berkshire and Suffolk, with the Berkshire predominating; some few have a cross of the Chester White.

HOO RAISER.
Ridge Farm, Illinois.

Buckwheat or Meal Bran for Cows.

We have lately met with some remarks—we think from the pen of Mr. Bragdon, the Western corresponding editor of the Rural New Yorker—on the subject at the head of this article. The idea seemed to be a new one to the writer, but to many farmers it certainly is by no means a recent discovery.

"Buckwheat bran for cows giving milk is a most superior feed, worth far more per bushel or 100 pounds than the bran from wheat. We suppose the meal, or the grain ground up for feed, is proportionately valuable, although on this point we are not aware that any accurate experiments have been made. For milk-producing qualities, there is something in the buckwheat which does the work effectually, and causes a greater secretion of milk than almost any other grain. Would it not be well for some careful experimenter to try the relative value of the buckwheat and other grains, and determine the question with greater exactness than has yet been done?"

"The buckwheat is a badly abused crop. It has to encounter the prejudices which almost everywhere exist against it, as an exhaustor of the soil and an unprofitable grain for the farmer. Nevertheless it has its advantages, and we are not sure that, under some circumstances, farmers would not find their account in raising it in large quantities. It is excellent for subduing rough and foul lands—from the quickness of its growth, keeping the weeds under and leaving the ground in a cleanly condition. There are two difficulties more important than any others in the cultivation of buckwheat—the dangers of too much hot sun in summer and of early frosts in autumn. Another objection to growing it as a farm crop is the little value attaching to the straw, either for feeding or manure.

"There are serious objections urged against buckwheat as a farm crop. Notwithstanding them all, we do not think it a crop which should be altogether discarded, especially when the value of the bran or meal for dairy cows is taken into consideration. It is a good practice, in grinding, for the miller to take off only "the beard of the bolt," and let all the coarser parts go with the bran for feed. Thus we get good flour, and as a consequence good griddle-cakes, and at the same time provide a most excellent feed for our dairy stock."

A Productive Dairy.

We have more than once had occasion to notice the products of the dairy farm of the Hon. Z. Pratt, of Prattville, Greene county, N. Y. We have received a copy of a statement, furnished by him for the Transactions of the State Agricultural Society, comprising the statistics of the farm for the year 1892, from which it appears that the number of cows kept was sixty-four; that the average quantity of milk for each cow per day, for eight months, was a fraction over two gallons, or eight wine quarts; that the average quantity of butter for each cow, for the season, was 225 pounds; that the average quantity of milk required for a pound of butter was 19.7-10 pounds, or about 10 quarts; that pork, equal to an average of 144 pounds to each cow, was sold; that the butter sold for twenty-six cents per pound, and the pork for five cents—making the income for each cow, for butter \$57.98, for pork \$7.20, equal to \$65.18.

From a paragraph in the Prattville News of December 10th, it appears that the butter was all sold in one lot at the close of the season. It says: "Five wagon loads of butter, containing in all 100 barrels, passed our office yesterday, being the produce of Col. Pratt's dairy farm." An average of 225 pounds of butter per cow for a year, in a herd of sixty-four cows, is an extraordinary yield, and we do not know that it has been equalled, for so large a herd, in this country. The price the butter brought is evidence of its superior quality. Mr. P. thinks his farm has afforded a net income for the year, after deducting 7 per cent. interest on the investment (\$10,000.) of \$1,426.77.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,

—AND—
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL!

JOHN S. ABBOTT,
(formerly of Boston.)
HAS A LARGE STOCK OF

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry,
FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY,
Plated Ware,
TOYS, STATIONERY,
AND

PATENT MEDICINES,

All of which he offers at Wholesale or Retail,
At the Lowest Cash Price.

COUNTRY DEALERS will do well to call on him and save their freight from the city. FEEBLES will find it to their advantage to call upon him and stock up. Being in connection with

Importing Houses.

In Boston, he thinks he can furnish goods cheaper than can be found this side of Boston. He has WATCHES of American, Swiss, English and French, Hunting and Open Faced, Gold Silver and Gilt cases.

SPECTACLES of all kinds, and any quantity of glass to set in old spectacle bows, to suit all, and

YANKEE NOTIONS.

In quantities, by the dozen or single one. Watch cases and materials for Watchmakers will be furnished cheaper than they can be bought in Portland. In short people had better call on him and save money.

Everything warranted to be what it is sold for. His motto is, "Honesty is the best policy," and the most sure to succeed. Any work entrusted to him will be done according to contract, and warranted good.

He would like to see any watches that have been spoiled by inexperienced workmen, and if he don't make them perform well there will be no charge. The same with clocks.

Plain watch movements will be set jeweled when required, and good quarter or verge watches will be altered to Lever. Escapements at a fair price. Chronometer balances inserted in watches that have plain balances; and finally any watch that is returned to be done in a watch or clock in a workmanlike manner.

Work executed from other watchmakers, which will be done at a fair discount.

Jewelry Repaired.

Letter Engraving neatly Executed.
Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.
BETHEL HILL, 1861. 35

NATHAN E. LIBBY,

MACHINIST,

NORWAY, ME.

WOULD respectfully announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a shop in Norway, for the prosecution of the

MACHINE BUSINESS.

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

And hopes, by faithful and prompt attention to his patrons, to secure a share of public patronage. Having recently put in a steam engine, thus insuring constant power, he can with confidence assure the public that all work entrusted to him will be executed with faithfulness and despatch.

He manufactures to order

Daniel's and Cylinder Planers.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

PLANERS FOR FLOW BEAMS,
Turning and Rolling Machines, Saw and Lathe Arches, Saw Sticks, Vices, Clamp and Press Screws, &c.

MALLET'S BEADING ATTACHMENT.

For beading bedsteads, turning bustiers, shoe and boot handles, or any surface desired.

Steam Engines Built and Repaired.

Mill Work, Fuging and Pattern Making done to order. Particular attention given to repairing. Machinery taken to and from the depot at South Paris, free of charge.

HENRY W. PARK,

OF MEXICO.

Would call the attention of his friends to the fact that he keeps constantly on hand and

For sale at the annexed prices:

Extra Spruce Clapboards, for 10
CLEAR " " " " 10
No. 1, " " " " 6

Portland & Boston Line.

Summer Arrangement

The splendid new sea-going steamer *Forest City*, of Lewiston and Montreal, will call at Portland, Maine, on the following schedule:

Leave Atlantic wharf, Portland, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday at 7 o'clock, P. M. and India wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Fare—in cabin, \$1.50
on deck, 1.25

N. B.—Each boat is furnished with a large number of staterooms, for the accommodation of ladies and families, and travellers are requested to book by taking this line much earlier than usual, and expense may be made, and that the convenience of arriving in Boston at late hours of the night will be avoided.

The boats arrive in season to take the earliest train out of the city.

The company are not responsible for baggage to an amount exceeding \$50 in value, and that personal baggage is given and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every \$500 additional value.

Freight taken as usual.

BILLINGS, Agent.
Portland, Me. 4, 1862.

MANHOOD,

HOW LOST! HOW RESTORED!

Just published in a sealed envelope, price 6 cents

A LECTURE on the nature, treatment and prevention of Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Scrophulous, Venereal, Erysipelas, Second Syphilis, and impurities in the blood generally. No expense, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from impurity, proceeding from self abuse, &c. By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M.D., author of the Green Book, &c.

The author is a learned and able physician, who has been for many years a resident in the hospitals of London, and has been successful in curing many cases of the above diseases, and in restoring to health many of his patients.

Send under seal, in a plain envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by enclosing

DR. CHAS. J. KLINE,
127 Bowry, New York, P.O. Box 4568

Cards, Tags and Bill heads

printed at the Democrat Office.

Great Excitement!

Among the children and young folks, at seeing the

EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

TOYS.

AND CHOICE PRESENTS FOR

CHRISTMAS!

And the Holidays!

ALL KINDS OF NICE THINGS FROM A

Whistle to a Steam Engine!

TOY AND JUVENILE BOOKS!

And finally, everything one could wish for to make a *Holiday Present!*

ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF

BRIAR WOOD PIPES!

Varying in price from 25 cents to \$1.

AND IN FACT ALL THE

Yankee Notions of the day.

Two minutes to mention, but just call and see, and if you are not satisfied it shall not be my fault.

I can furnish you with anything in the line of

TOYS AND NOTIONS.

That can be found in the State.

I ALSO STILL KEEP GOOD

Letter & Note Papers,

varying in price from 15 to 20 cts. a quire.

ENVELOPES, 8 to 12 CTS. PER BUNCH.

Of various patterns and sizes.

ALSO, BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS,

Notes, Writing Books, &c.

I am also receiving direct from importers,

CHOICE DRUGS & CHEMICALS.

Fine Cuffs and Toilet Soaps.

Also on hand, a large assortment of choice

Essences and Tinctures, Extracts and Syrup of all kinds, also Perfumery and Hair Oil, Hair Dyes, Preserves and Restoratives.

ALL KINDS OF

Pills, Liniments, Bitters, Roots and

Herbs, Barks, &c.

"I am constantly adding to my stock of Toys, Books, Stationery, Drugs and Medicines."

If you want anything for the Holidays, don't forget to place your order with me, for I can furnish you with anything in the line of Toys, Books, Stationery, Drugs and Medicines.

A. A. COOPER, Notary, No. 10, New York, Me.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

BEGINNING OF A NEW VOLUME.

The number for Jan., 1863, begins the

11th Vol. of the Atlantic Monthly.

FROM the commencement, in 1837, the Atlantic has rapidly increased in circulation, and it now has the largest circulation of any monthly magazine in the country.

In its pages are steadily presented, and it continues, and all the discussions and dangers incident to our national crisis, to gain ground in the estimation of the public. At the time so pregnant with events which mark the future of America in every vital particular, the Publishers and Editors do not deem it necessary to promise that its pages will never again be so full of interest and importance as they have been in the past.

The staff of writers regularly contributing to the Atlantic Monthly, is one of the best known authors in American literature, and we cannot but be proud to present to our readers the best of the best.

The Best Essays, the Best Stories, the Best Poems.

Which American talent can produce.

LIST OF REGULAR CONTRIBUTORS.

The following authors are among the regular contributors:

James Russell Lowell, Henry W. Longfellow, Louis Agassiz, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Nathaniel Hawthorne, C. C. Hazard, F. W. Higginson, Arthur C. M. Howard, T. W. Higginson, W. H. Howells, John G. Whittier, E. P. Whipple, B. H. Tucker, Charles E. Norton, George S. Hall, Henry Giles, Walter Mitchell, Henry F. Tucker, John White, Mrs. H. B. Stowe, Harriet Martineau, Charles Knapp, "The Countess of Essex," Robert T. F. Tuckering, Edward Everett, Professor A. D. White.

The foregoing list includes

THE LEADING WRITERS IN AMERICA

TERMS: The Atlantic is for sale by all Book and Periodical Dealers. Price 25 cents a number.

Subscriptions for the year, \$3.00, postage paid. Yearly subscriptions received, or single numbers supplied, by any dealer, or by the publishers.

Specimen copies sent gratis on application to the publishers.

Lists of premiums, &c., furnished on application to the publishers.

TICKNOR & FIELDS,

BOSTON, MASS.

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 every satisfaction to all those who will be happy to patronize him in the wants of the public, to meet a variety of patronage.

WANTED immediately, a young man 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.

Portland and New York

SEMI-WEEKLY LINE

THE splendid and fast Steamships CHESAPEAKE, GEORGETOWN, and PARKERSBURG, Capt. H. Wilson, will sail for New York, on the following schedule:

Leave Portland, every Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

These vessels are fitted up with the most comfortable accommodations, making this the most rapid, safe and comfortable route for travellers between New York and Portland. Passage, \$5, including 1st and 2nd Staterooms.

Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, St. John, and other ports of the St. Lawrence, and to and from New York, and other ports of the Atlantic.

Shippers are requested to send their freight to the office early, or 2 P. M., on the day that they leave Portland.

For freight or passage apply to

EMERY & FOX, Portland.

H. R. CROMWELL & Co., New York

Portland, Dec. 5, 1862.

Commissioners' Bills.

THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.
To GILBERT BARRETT, Dr.
For services as County Commissioner.

1862
May 12. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to West Paris on petition of C. D. Fickett et al. 2.00
To 2 days attendance on same. 2.00
June 17. To 75 miles travel from Sumner to Albany and Bethel, on petition of R. L. Libby et al. 7.50
To 4 days on same. 4.00
June 24. To 30 miles travel from Sumner to Paris, on petition of Selection of Paris. 3.00
To 5 days on same. 5.00
October 14. To 50 miles travel from Sumner to Lovell, on petition of Selection of Lovell. 5.00
To 2 days on same. 2.00
To postage. 30
\$45.00
GILBERT BARRETT.

COURT BILL.

January 7. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 2 days attendance. 2.00
March 18. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance. 3.00
May 13. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance. 3.00
July 8. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 2 days attendance. 2.00
Sept. 2. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance. 3.00
Nov. 18. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance. 3.00
Dec. 26 to 30. To 20 miles travel from Sumner to Paris. 2.00
To 6 days attendance. 12.00
\$58.00
GILBERT BARRETT.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—December 30, 1862.

Personally appeared Gilbert Barrett and made oath to the truth of the foregoing account by him subscribed.

Before me,

SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

Oxford, ss.

Court of County Commissioners, }
December 30, 1862.

Examined and allowed,

SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

A true copy—attest:

SIDNEY PERHAM, Clerk.

THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

To HENRY C. REED, Dr.
For services as County Commissioner.

1862
May 12. To 12 miles travel from West Paris to Paris, on petition of C. D. Fickett et al. 1.20
To 1 day attendance on same. 1.00
June 17. To 42 miles travel from Bethel to Paris, on petition of R. L. Libby et al. 4.20
To 4 days attendance on same. 4.00
June 24. To 62 miles travel from Paris to Lovell, on petition of Selection of Paris. 6.20
To 2 days attendance on same. 2.00
October 14. To 60 miles travel from Lovell to Paris, on petition of Selection of Lovell. 6.00
To 2 days attendance on same. 2.00
To postage. 30
\$18.00
HENRY C. REED.

COURT BILL.

January 7. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 2 days attendance. 2.00
March 18. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance on same. 3.00
May 20. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance on same. 3.00
July 8. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 2 days attendance. 2.00
Sept. 2. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 2 days attendance. 2.00
Nov. 18. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 3 days attendance. 3.00
Dec. 26. To 20 miles travel from Norway to Paris. 2.00
To 6 days attendance. 12.00
\$58.00
HENRY C. REED.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—December 30, 1862.