

The Oxford Democrat

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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GOTTFRIED, THE LITTLE CHIMNEY-SWEEP.

On the chimney-top of a high house belonging to an old and wealthy nobleman in the city of Brunswick, there sat a little chimney-sweep, who looked with those clear blue eyes of his over the great mansion that were now shining in the rising sun. The magnificent scene brightened every moment before him, until he became no longer able to restrain his feelings, but broke forth in the following language:

"Just think of it; even a chimney-sweep can be happy this glorious morning! Look at the parks, the river, those old bridges, the duke's garden, it makes me feel as rich as the duke himself. Those people walking on the street below me don't know what a world this is; they have no idea of what a morning they are passing through. Some of them are great folks, I know, but it would be a blessing to every one of them to be chimney-sweeps this hour, if no longer. What a pity people don't live on the top, instead of inside their houses! I believe I will have my bed put out on the roof of my house—that is when I am rich enough to have a house."

Gottfried made many other such novel expressions as these, and all in sober earnest too, but concluded with the positive declaration, that he would rather be a dirty chimney-sweep, than Emperor of Russia. He then gave a good long look around the city, snatched up his well-worn broom, and darted down the chimney. He did not intend to slip away down to the hearth without some warning to the people but he did. As it happened, nobody was in the room; and when he looked from the fire-place out into the chamber, his eyes were perfectly bewildered with the splendor before him. Night glad was he, then, to make as general an observation from the bottom, as he had from the top of the chimney. He had been inside many houses, but never had he seen the interior of one like this.

"Many a time," he softly said, "have I longed to look within Count Rulman's great mansion. I have often passed by it, and have frequently swept every chimney in it, but never until this moment could I feast upon the beauties of it. I have just enjoyed Nature; now I will enjoy Art."

Scarcely had Gottfried finished these words, when he began to creep out from the fire-place and make a survey of the room. His first thought was to stay where he first found himself, but that was impossible. He could not see so many beautiful objects without getting a nearer look at them. Did you ever see an owl? Well, his eyes were almost as large as an owl's eyes, when he glanced hastily from one splendid piece of ornament of furniture to another.

"What comfortable things these are! What cushions, and chairs, and vases, and books! I thought only a few minutes ago that I would rather be a chimney-sweep than anything else on earth; but a boy like I am, would, after all, be more comfortable to eat and sleep in such a room as this, and read these splendid books too, than to live in people's chimneys, and be covered with soot until I am as black as an Ethiopian. I wonder if the Count won't exchange with me a month or two; I would take his house and he take my brushes. But then I would get new brooms and brushes for him; I wouldn't be dunced enough to give him my old ones. And when he sees the sunrise from the top of a chimney, he would never think of giving up his new business. More than all this, he is an old man and can't enjoy this great mansion much longer. I am young and strong, and healthy. An old man might as well die in the chimney as on a bed. He would die as easy too. May be he would find some difficulty in climbing and letting himself down but I would go about with him for a week, charge him nothing for my services, and teach him all the books and crooks of chimney-sweeping. And there isn't a boy in all Brunswick that knows more of them than I do. I have been in the business three or four years, and applied myself solely to my profession. I think when I represent the whole matter to the Count, he will agree to it without a murmur. The Countess—to tell the truth I never thought of her in reference to this matter before—couldn't be expected to go about with her husband, and assist him in his labors. But she could live in a house Fleischerstrasse, where the most of us sweeps lodge at night. I am sure I know all the landlords, and would willingly interest myself for her. Now how shall I broach the subject? I have a sheet of paper at home, and here in my waistcoat pocket is the piece of charcoal that I whittled down yesterday morning into quite a respectable pencil. When I get home to-night I will wash myself very clean powder up those black hands to make them smooth, and then I will make my proposition in as good language as I can command. But what am I about here? The Countess may step in at any moment, and what would become of me

then? I must be making observations as speedily as possible, and then get to my work."

It was one of Gottfried's peculiarities that he generally thought out loud. Sometimes he would deliberate to himself a little, and then, before he became aware of it, he would be talking all his thoughts. He frequently found this leading him into trouble, but he was using all efforts for the last few months to break himself of it. And so ought every boy and girl, who has a bad habit, always be trying to get clear of it.

After finishing his speech, every word of which he should have kept to himself, his eyes fell first upon the great looking-glass that reached from the floor to the ceiling. No sooner did he get a fair look at it than he went up to it and beheld himself. It may appear wonderful to many of the readers of these lines, but yet it is true that Gottfried had never before seen himself pictured out from head to foot. He had a piece of broken looking-glass in his lodging-room, but it was only large enough for two-thirds of his face. Imagine his feelings then when he beheld himself—Gottfried the Brunswick chimney-sweep—large as life in Count Rulman's splendid mirror. Look at him now, gazing first on his face, then on his hands, and finally on his feet. Now turns half around and takes a side view of his lordship. By-and-by he becomes fully satisfied that he has thoroughly examined himself, and secretly hopes then the Count gives him his house he will have the kindness to leave his mirror and other serviceable articles there. What would even Count Rulman's grand palace be without the furniture? I wouldn't give a fig, thought he, to have this room if I couldn't have these sofas, and chairs, and pictures, and this chandelier, and this glorious looking-glass.

Just now he beheld a new object of interest. It is the Countess' gold watch and chain. How bright they shine! Any sensible goldsmith would have given three hundred dollars for them both together. No sooner does Gottfried see them hanging near the book-case than he takes them down. The chain is bright and long, so he hangs it around his neck and takes a view of himself. His head was almost turned upside down when he saw his picture—Gottfried, the sweep, with a watch on!

"My own opinion is," so he reflecting aloud, "that a boy is not a real gentleman unless he has a watch. I sometimes sleep too late in the morning, and if I had a watch of the Countess," it would save me a great deal of inconvenience. I think, too, that when I become professor of this house people would think me a great dandy if I hadn't a fine gold watch. So in either I find it indispensable to my comfort and respectability. I must take it with me—no one would dream of my having it. No policeman in Brunswick would search Gottfried's pockets; he is only a poor chimney-sweep. Now I am rich and happy."

Happy did I say? Can what a one steals make him happy? And rich—can a thief be a rich man? My poor mother told me before she died, to be honest to the value of a pin or a penny. And this watch and chain are worth thousands of pins and pennies. I would then be disobeying my mother who has gone to Heaven. No, I will not take this gold watch and chain. It would only make me unhappy and poor instead of happy and rich. I obeyed my mother living, and I will obey her dead."

Noble words were these; and when the little chimney-sweep had finished them he knelt down and folded his hands in prayer. I will not narrate all his prayer, though he spoke it aloud, but only part—I thank Thee, O God, that Thou has rescued me from this great temptation that has threatened the destruction of both my soul and body. I thank Thee for a good mother who gave me such instructions as to remind me of my duty to Thee and to myself. If Count Rulman had not seen me, Thou couldst have beheld this wicked deed. Thou fillest Heaven and earth with Thy presence. I thank Thee a thousands times—a million times—for thy preserving care.

By way of postscript to his prayer he added—"I have no business whatever in this room. In future I will attend to my work. Then I will be sure to escape temptation."

Immediately he turned round and started from the fireplace to begin his duties in the chimney. But when he was about half across the floor a little side door suddenly opened, and in came the Countess Rulman! "Stop," said she, "I have a word to say to you."

Gottfried trembled like an aspen. You need not be afraid, little chimney-sweep, said the good-hearted lady, after looking at him a moment. "I have been gazing at you every minute of the time that you have been here in my chamber. You might have well trembled if you had taken my watch and chain, but, as it is, it does me no harm. You heeded the voice

of conscience just at the right time. It gives me great pleasure to think that you have resisted the tempter. And your prayer—it went to my heart—I shall never forget it. You thanked God for a pious mother. I wish every child in Brunswick, and in the whole world would acknowledge God's goodness when He gave them a praying mother."

The words of the Countess made warm tears flow from the little chimney-sweep's blue eyes. They were like balm to his soul; she seemed like his mother risen from the grave. Oh, how many there are in this world who by kindness and love, could take the place of departed mothers!

"Ah, Countess, don't praise me. I don't deserve a word of kindness or sympathy. I was very wrong in yielding to my curiosity. Like many other boys I was led into temptation by a desire to be wealthy, and by this foolish prying into other people's business."

The Countess took the opportunity to teach him a lesson of obedience to conscience, which he never, afterwards forgot. In closing her almonst she inquired of him if there was any other occupation he would prefer to his present one. "Now don't fear," said she, "to speak your wishes to me. I will take good care to gratify them if they are proper ones."

Then Gottfried related his history, and spoke of how he had been compelled from poverty to become a poor chimney-sweep. He would have gone to school if he had the means; but as it was he confessed that he was not only too poor to get instruction but also to buy books. All his earnings were required to pay for his clothes and boarding. "O, Countess, I would rather have a good education than anything else." And as he spoke the tears flowed afresh down his soot-covered cheeks.

The lady was greatly gratified at his wish and promised him faithfully that it should be gratified. "Take this present," said she, "and to-morrow night you may expect me in your little garret-room in the Feischstrasse."

So saying, she handed him a piece of gold with which to purchase good clothing. And instead of Gottfried's having to clamber up the chimney to get out of doors, his new-maid friend showed him to the front door and told him he could always enter her house in future by that means.

Countess Rulman coming to my room! who could have dreamed such a thing? Never did chimney-sweep have such good fortune as this before. Now I will get my clothes, arrange my little room buy a candle, and prepare for my benefactress."

So Gottfried spoke as he went along the street. The next evening came, and it finds him with clean hands and face, freshly-cut hair, new clothes, and a nice sperm candle burning brightly from the neck of an old beer bottle. Above all this outlay he found enough remaining to buy himself a plain Bible. "Hush, hark," says he, "she's coming." True enough. It was the rustling of Countess Rulman's silk dress. She was attended by a gentleman, not her husband, but some one Gottfried had never before met with. The happy boy arises, takes his candle, opens his door, and shows his visitors the way to his room.

"Gottfried, the gentleman who attends me is Professor Acker, of the college in this city. I have called to see him to-day, and stated your circumstances and wishes to him in full. Moreover I have paid him your tuition fees for a year in the institution with which he is connected, and will continue to do so until your graduation. He has also given his consent to your boarding in his family and having the advantage of his personal intercourse. Here is the note which you must give to Mr. Lemeister, the book-seller and he will furnish you in future with whatever books you may desire. To-morrow morning you can bid farewell to this little garret chamber and commence a new life. I trust it will be one of usefulness and honor. The professor here will give you necessary instruction. Meanwhile, I shall want to see you frequently at our house. You know in what street it is. You need never climb its chimneys again, but enter by its front door, and warn yourself by its fires. And in order to smooth your way as much as possible by enabling you to divide your study-hours properly, I give you this gold watch. You have seen it once before; indeed you have even once had it round your neck. But it was not your own then, and you would have been afraid to wear it in public. Now it is your property and the whole world cannot make you ashamed of it. To-day I have caused a slight change to be made in it. Inside the case you will find an engraving representing a chimney-sweep praying to God. As long as the watch lasts this little design will endure. Let it teach you, every day, gratitude to your Heavenly Father for delivering you from temptation and for His goodness in granting you the holy example of a Praying Mother."

I will not speak of Gottfried's feelings, or of his noble reply to the words and gift of the Countess. They can be imagined without much difficulty. Nor is it necessary to follow the boy to the college and witness his constant attention to his studies. He passed through the entire course and finally graduated with distinction. After leaving the institution, a wealthy merchant of Brunswick requested him to join him as partner of his business. Gottfried accepted it, since the inducements were of no ordinary nature. He thrived in business beyond all calculation, and was known in the neighboring provinces and kingdoms for his attention to the wants of the poor, and especially for his care of the orphan. I first made his acquaintance in the South of France, where the chances of travel threw us together for a single night. He is the owner of a castle there, situated high up in a mountain summit, where he spends the three summer months of every year. There he has a better opportunity of beholding the wonders of nature than from a chimney top; and he spends hours of each day in admiring the glorious works of his Creator. During the course of our conversation he showed me the watch presented him by Countess Rulman, and I saw within it the little design of the praying chimney-sweep. [The Methodist.]

The strength of the Loyal States. John Morgan's expedition has come to an end; and we are not likely to hear anything more, for some time to come, of that renegade Kentuckian and his once famous troop. Their fame has been on the wane ever since Buell was removed from command in the West. Against an active and determined man like Rosecrans, Morgan was struck in vain. It is not improbable that the rebels were induced to attempt an invasion of Indiana by the success of Col. Grierson's ride through Mississippi. They were foolish enough to think they could do this with a little danger or molestation as Grierson suffered. The comparative condition of the loyal States and those under rebel rule can now be seen in the light of the results. Grierson rode through the heart of the State of Mississippi without opposition. He found no lack of rebel officers anxious to raise militia to oppose him; the Governor called out the people; the rebel generals used every effort to gather a force against him, but it was impossible. The State had been exhausted; there were no people left to defend it; successive conscriptions had emptied every home. How was it in Indiana? That State has contributed more troops to the defence of the Union in proportion to its population, than any other State except Illinois. Was Indiana defenceless, like Mississippi? Did Morgan ride, like Grierson, unharmed? An address just published by Governor Morton to the officers and soldiers of the "Legion" and "Minute Men" of Indiana, relates, with just pride in the strength and patriotism of the State, that "within forty-eight hours from the time the call was issued (for citizens to defend the State) not less than sixty-four thousand men had tendered their services and were on their way to the places of rendezvous, while many thousands more were preparing, but were notified to remain at home. Within three days thirty thousand men, fully armed and organized, had taken the field at various points to meet the enemy." Well may the Governor add: "This wonderful uprising will exert a marked effect throughout the country, exhibiting as it does in the strongest and most favorable light, the military spirit and patriotism of our people." It will have an effect, also, and rebels, and the experience of John Morgan's army will not encourage another rebel invasion of Indiana. The lawless invaders were hunted from place to place; they got no rest, were allowed no time to destroy property, and were able to do no damage in the State beyond plundering and murdering a few surprised and defenceless citizens. Governor Morton writes: "At the first landing on our soil, the rebel advance was met and fought by the neighboring 'Legion,' and, although our forces were few in number and were driven back, they gave the rebels a clear foretaste of what they might expect when they penetrated the interior of the State. Within ten hours after they entered our borders their invasion was converted into a rapid and desperate flight. In whatever direction they turned they were confronted by large bodies of armed men. Wherever they approached the river with a view to crossing, they found large bodies of troops prepared to dispute their passage. In half a dozen cases they were offered battle, which they invariably declined. They dodged and ran, by night and by day, and finally succeeded in making their escape over our eastern border into Ohio."

If the citizens of Southern Pennsylvania had rallied like those of Indiana, they would have saved themselves from heavy loss. Any one who compares the results of Grierson's with those of Morgan's ride will be convinced that, while the Southern States have been exhausted by the war, the Free States are still fresh, and could, if their armies were beaten to day, raise new armies, strong enough themselves to put down the rebellion. Freedom, which has made us populous, energetic, industrious—which has made our whole population interested in the defence of the Union, is telling strongly in our favor. Slavery, which confines education to the few rich—which keeps the many poor in poverty and ignorance, and which denied to a part of the population all human rights, is now telling against the rebels. They may fight bravely; they may at first out-general us; but in the long run the strength of liberty will tell—already it begins to tell. Let any one who doubts compare Mississippi with Indiana. [N. Y. Evening Post, July 21.]

How our soldiers work in trenches. It may be a puzzle to conceive how our men can throw up fortifications right in the face and in plain sight of the enemy, without being seriously disturbed by them. A brief description may be interesting, inasmuch as it cannot be contraband, because the work is done right under the noses of the rebels. A working party is detailed for night duty; and muskets slung on their backs, and shovels and picks on the shoulders, they proceed to the selected ground. The white tape marks the line of excavation, the dark lanterns are "faced to the rear," the muskets are carefully laid aside, the shovels are in hand, and each man silently commences to dig. Not a word is spoken, not one spade clicks against another; each man digs a hole large enough to cover himself; he then turns and digs to his right hand neighbor; then the ditch deepens and widens and the parapet rises. Yet all is silent, the relief comes and the weary ones retire; the words and jests of the enemy are often plainly heard, while no noise from our men disturbs the stillness save the dull rattle of the earth as each spade full is thrown to the top; at daylight a long line of earthworks, affording complete protection to our men, greets the astonished eyes of the enemy, while the sharpshooter bullets greet their ears. Frequently this work is done in open daylight, the sharpshooters and pickets keeping the enemy from annoying our men.

The Miller's Portrait. A worthy miller, wishing for a portrait of himself applied to a painter to have it accomplished. "But," said he, I am a very industrious man. I was to be painted as looking out of my mill window. But when any one looks at me, I wish to pop my head in, so as not to be thought lazy, or as spending too much time at the window. "Very well," said the painter, it shall be done so. He painted the mill and the mill window. The miller looked at it. Very well said he, but where is myself looking out? O said the painter, whenever any one looks at the mill, you know, you pop your head in, preserve your credit for industry. That's right, that's right, said the miller. I'm content—just so. I'm in the mill now ain't I? Just so, that will do.

An old Dutchman who had recently joined the Temperance society was taken sick, and sent to the doctor to prescribe for him, who ordered him to take an ounce of brandy per day. The old chap overhauled his arithmetic, and found in the table of apothecaries weight, "eight drams make one ounce." "Mine Got?" says the Dutchman, "dat ish de demperance for me. I didn't get but six drams per day, and now I get's eight."

Moliere was asked the reason why, in certain countries, the king may assume the crown at fourteen years of age, and cannot marry before eighteen. "It is," answered Moliere because it is more difficult to rule a wife, than a kingdom."

The spendthrift and the miser despise each other; but not a particle too much. DON'T GET IN DEBT. Debt is a perfect bore. How it haunts a man from pillar to post—lurking in his breakfast cup—poisoning his dinner—smiting his tea!—now it stalks from him like a living skeleton; seeming to announce his presence by recounting the amount of liabilities. How it poisons his domestic joys, by intruding its "balance" into the calculation of madam, respecting the price of a new carpet or dress. How it hinders dreamy plans for accumulations!—Botheration! How it hampers useful energies—cripples resolutions too good to be fulfilled!

Ambition's trumpet sounds the march to death.

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 14, 1863.

UNION NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR:

SAMUEL CONY,
OF AUGUSTA.

FOR SENATORS,

RUFUS S. STEVENS of Paris,
GEORGE B. BARROWS of Fryeburg.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,

ALBERT L. BURBANK of Bethel.

FOR CO. COMMISSIONER,

C. C. CUSHMAN of Hebron.

FOR CO. TREASURER,

WILLIAM A. PIDGIN of Paris.

Portland Copperhead Convention.

The friends and followers of Jeff Davis in this State, met in convention at Portland last week, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and organize their forces against President Lincoln and the federal government. But few conventions have ever been held in any part of the country where more real treason developed itself than in this gathering of the tools of the Southern Confederacy. The old Hartford convention of 1814 was a paradise of patriotism compared with it. The speeches made, prove every word in the above allegations. These speeches will be published, and go forth to the people of the state as many evidences of the political character of the men who composed the meeting, and of their doings. More fanatical rant and vulgar abuse of free institutions and a free government was never witnessed in the same length of time in any political convention. A majority of the convention was composed of the fossil remains of the administrations of James Buchanan and Franklin Pierce. There must have been a resurrection in the political grave yards, of these two administrations, for many of the Delegates appeared in the convention who were buried by an indignant people years ago. It was a convention of the old stagers, who in former years under the dynasties of Pierce and Buchanan, had their arms in the public crib, up to their elbows. Gaunt and hungry, the ex-collectors, ex-mail agents, ex-post masters and other officials of all sorts appeared in the convention *en masse*. If any of our readers have any doubts upon this point, let them read the list of Delegates. In selecting a candidate for Governor the great anxiety seemed to be to get a man like Vallandigham, an out and out dyed in the wool traitor; one who if elected would withdraw our troops from the field, declare the State out of the Union, and join what Andrew Johnson calls the "hell born and hell bound confederacy" of Jeff Davis. At one time the convention seemed to be swaying in favor of nominating a renegade whig, in the person of one Samuel Taylor, a speaking peace man from Fairfield. His speech made at the opening of the convention had so much of the Jeff Davis ring about it that it fairly captivated the meeting. Some of the more prominent Copperheads wanted to put him through by acclamation, but the idea of wearing a cocked hat as commander-in-chief of the forces of the State of Maine, seemed to frighten the poor old man, and he refused to compromise his peace principles for the sake of running the gauntlet at the head of the copperhead legions of Maine. This cleared the track for Bion Bradbury. And then came the tug of war to know whether or not he had renounced his former loyalty to the general government, whether he had backed down from the honorable position he maintained for a season after the breaking out of the rebellion as a "war democrat," in other words whether he had become a copperhead traitor. A "private" letter written expressly for the "public eye," to Samuel J. Anderson of Portland, was called for and read. From this, his apostasy and conversion to copperheadism appeared so manifest there was but little difficulty in putting him through. The resolutions are copperhead to the core, although sugar coated with a few "high sounding generalities" about the union, constitution, &c., &c. Following the example of one of their particular friends, the pirate Semmes of the Florida, they sail under false colors, or at least make the attempt. But no intelligent man in the State will be deceived. The pirate flag creeps out from underneath the stars and stripes. The action of the Portland Convention has made up the issue tendered by the Union men at Bangor. On the one side is the Constitution, the Union and the preservation of free institutions under the federal government. On the other, disunion, slavery and the final overthrow and destruction of our country.

The price of substitutes in Dixie has advanced to \$5000. A force is being raised for the defence of Richmond, of boys, under 15 years of age. All troops at Richmond have been sent to Charleston.

Mr. Lincoln dined at the Tiptop House, Mt. Washington, on Thanksgiving day. A National flag was raised on the summit rock at noon.

The fire, seen during the shower a week last Saturday, was a barn, in Otisfield, owned by Mr. Smith. The building was consumed with eight tons of hay.

Copperhead County Convention.

The Copperheads of this County met in Convention at the Court House, on Friday the seventh inst., and went through with the usual ceremonies of nominating Senators and County officers to be voted down at the polls in September. Many of the delegates came direct from the Portland Convention all fired with the speech of the notorious C. C. Burr, which the chairman characterized as the "greatest speech ever uttered by mortal man."

Isaac Randall of Dixfield presided, and appeared in his usual condition. It will be remembered that not long since Isaac was very anxious to be appointed by Gov. Washburn, Judge of Probate for this County, but failed for want of certain qualifications deemed essential to an office of so much responsibility. He was then loud in his denunciations of the rebels south, and their abettors north; and declared his devotion to the republican cause, and the country. But alas, political disappointment has cooled the ardor of many a patriot.

While the Committee on Credentials were out, V. D. Parris, being called upon, attempted to enlighten the convention in regard to the public debt, estimating the interest at thirteen miles of cart loads of silver annually. He hoped the debt would be repudiated. This sentiment was received with a general outburst of applause, and doubtless foreshadows the future policy of the party on this subject.

The nominations were nearly unanimously made, no one appearing to desire the glory that comes from convention nomination and defeat at the polls. The following are the names of the nominees:

Senators, T. J. Cox of Dixfield, and David Colcord of Porter.
Clerk of Courts, S. F. Gibson, of Bethel.
Co. Commissioner, Wm. Dunn, Canton.
Treasurer, S. R. Carter, of Paris.

Mr. Clay, who hails from Gardiner, but who seems to have represented the democracy of Dixfield, both in this and the State Convention, reported the resolutions, reaffirming the Portland platform, with one or two additional planks. He proposed to dispense with the reading of the Portland resolutions, as they were lengthy, but V. D. Parris proposed to have them read, and Mr. C. proceeded to read them, Parris responding at the end of each resolution, "That's good," or "That's right." And when the resolution referring to the arrest of Vallandigham, was read, he arose and made a brief speech, explaining to the convention how particularly appropriate and democratic the resolution appeared to him. He thus expressed his approval of each resolution separately, except the one that expresses so much love and veneration for the soldiers, which was received in silence.

After the adoption of the resolutions, Hon. D. Hammons called on Mr. Clay for a speech. Mr. C. commenced by modestly confessing that he felt a degree of diffidence in speaking to such a class of men, as he saw before him, either one of whom knew more of the great principles of democracy than the speaker. Considering the kind of men who usually make up the rank and file of democratic conventions in modern times, this expression was, at first, attributed to an excess of modesty, but his speech proved this to be the most "sensible remark of the performance. He "pitched in" right and left, without regard to facts or reason, misquoting, either purposely or ignorantly, the Bangor platform, affirming that the Unionists or Republicans tendered their nomination to Bion Bradbury, and urged him to accept it; that a conspiracy is on foot in Washington to reunite Maine and Massachusetts, and to consolidate some of the northern States, two into one; thus violating the constitution and taking away the liberty of the people! He charged the Administration with violating the Constitution, in the admission of Western Virginia as a State, quoting in proof, according to democratic custom, that part of the constitution which provides that "No new State shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other State"—either willfully or ignorantly (probably the latter) suppressing the clause which follows in the same section, under which Maine and Western Virginia were admitted, viz: "With-out the consent of the Legislatures of the States concerned as well as of Congress."

Mr. Lincoln, of course came in for a good share of abuse, being characterized as a "rail-splitting pigmy," &c., &c. He closed by urging the democracy to rally at the polls, and reduce, if possible, the republican majority so low that the moral effect of the election would be in favor of the democratic party.

Mr. C. took amazingly with the democracy of this County, at first, but the more knowing ones evidently begin to wish him back to "Old Kennebec."

Good. A warrant for a town meeting in Bethel, to be held last Saturday, at 4 o'clock, was issued week before last, in due form, by the town officers. The copperheads, to accomplish their purposes, procured a call for a meeting, on a warrant from a Justice of the Peace, to be held at 1 o'clock. The people of the town assembled at the last named hour and promptly adjourned the meeting till four o'clock, when the bounty to all who shall go to the war or furnish substitutes was voted.

At a meeting of the citizens of Hiram, called by the Selectmen, a vote was passed indefinitely postponing an article by which the town proposed to raise money for men drafted under the conscription bill. Republicans and Democrats acted in union. "The Union, it must and shall be preserved."

The Peace advocates in the Copperhead Democracy.

The copperheads, have suddenly become the special advocates of peace. The appearance of Samuel Taylor, a Quaker with a broad brimmed hat, in their State convention at Portland, seemed to take all the starch out of them. They gave him a most vociferous reception; made him President of the meeting, and well nigh nominated him for Governor. War, with these lamb like demagogues, is now declared an awful thing. How unlike the democracy of olden times. Look back to the war of 1812, supported and carried on by the democratic party under the lead of Mr. Madison. Look over the pages of history, and there read how fiercely the federalists of that day were denounced by the democrats,—how the Hartford Convention was berated and its members declared a nest of traitors. A support of the war, was by the democrats of that day made a test of patriotism. The democratic party in 1846 and 1847, made up the same issue in the war with Mexico. Members of Congress and others who did not unqualifiedly support the administration of President Polk in his war measures, were anathematized as traitors.

In both of these cases, we were at war with a Foreign power. The question of our National existence was not then at issue. Now when every thing that is dear to an American citizen is in peril; when rebels and pirates are fighting for the overthrow of the government, and the destruction of the Union; the pious democracy of 1863, throw up their hands in holy horror and cry peace! peace! when they know that the only terms upon which it can now be obtained is the unconditional surrender of the federal government to the rebels and the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. They advocate the withdrawing of State troops from the federal armies, which action if carried to its logical results would leave the President and the administration without a man for the defence of the Union, would have Washington and every loyal State at the mercy of the barbarous rebels now stalling at the vitals of the government. This is the kind of "peace" advocated by the copperhead democracy. The pages of neither ancient or modern history can furnish a parallel. It is a type of treason more infamous and more atrocious than any thing that can be found in the past.

Benedict Arnold in the scale of patriotism stands to-day almost infinitely above the peace demagogues of 1863, and there he will stand so long as ages roll on, and the great conflicts between freedom and despotism in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, are known and read.

Supreme Judicial Court.

The August term for Oxford County, commenced on Tuesday last. Judge KENT is present. There is a small attendance, and but about one-third the usual number of new entries has been made. The following jurors are present:

FIRST JURY.

Jedediah T. Kimball, Foreman, Bethel.
Gideon E. Andrews, Lovell.
Timothy C. Bell, Waterford.
Joseph A. Bradbury, Paris.
George Burnham, Gilead.
Daniel Delano, Peru.
Samuel C. Colby, Denmark.
Elihu B. Foster, Newry.
William R. French, Canton.
John Frost, Norway.
John Greenwood, Hebron.
William M. Hall, Mexico.

SECOND JURY.

Albion K. Knapp, Foreman, Hanover.
Charles A. Kimball, Rumford.
Nathaniel Mason, Buckfield.
Granville L. Reed, Norway.
Ebenezer Richardson, Bethel.
F. F. Stevens, Woodstock.
Frank F. Shirley, Fryeburg.
Jacob H. Swan, Brownfield.
Gilbert L. Tainter, Dixfield.
George W. Towle, Porter.
David G. Tinkham, Hartford.
George P. Whitney, Oxford.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

Benjamin Barbank, Hiram.
Richard C. Young, Byron.
John Hathaway, Paris. Excused first day.

GRAPHITE. We saw this week, a specimen of Graphite, or black lead, weighing about 25 pounds. The gentleman who found it is confident that much larger specimens will be obtained. The locality is a new one, and not a great distance from the railroad.

We perceive that an exaggerated idea of the value of this metal, has become current from a statement recently published in our columns. A very nice article, on which much labor has been spent in preparation, might possibly reach that figure. Usually that which is used for pencils is worth 10 cents purified, or 3 to 5 in the raw state. Specimens have been sent from this County lately, which are preferred to that described in the article referred to.

It will be seen that the time for conscript to report has been extended. The dates when the men are to appear will be seen in the notice of the Board, in the advertising columns.

We have received from Benj. B. Russell, of Boston, a capital steel engraving likeness of our noble General Howard. Sent post paid for 18 cents, by addressing as above.

Capt. E. S. Batlett, showed us on Tuesday one of Henry's Repeating Rifles,—a breech loading gun, capable of 15 shots per minute. It is a compact and beautiful piece costing \$75. This is the gun to be used by the Company of Cavalry which is recently in this State, for special duty under command of Col. Baker, chief of the National Detective Police.

Summer Travel.

MR. EDITOR: As Oxford County is fast becoming a great place for summer resort, and as the tourist is constantly making enquiries respecting objects of interest while spending the summer months here, it has occurred to me that a brief description of the various points of interest in different parts of the county would be of value. If others in different sections of the country will do the same, we may have a tolerable complete geographical description of this Switzerland of America. A view from the cupola of the Chandler House at Bethel Hill will perhaps be as convenient a starting point for reference as any. Suppose the traveller wishes to take a walk. Let him go to Paradise Hill, distance one and a half miles. From this point he will see an amphitheatre of mountain scenery, twenty miles in diameter. He can trace the beautiful valley of the Androscoggin far up into New Hampshire. Suppose he wants to ride out a few miles. Let him go down the river four miles, cross the river and return on the other side by way of Barker's Ferry, or he may continue down the river to Rumford Pt., cross the river there and return the opposite side. If he wishes to spend a day in earnest, let him ride to Rumford Falls, distance 22 miles, where is the greatest cataract in New England, and return the same day if he chooses. A ride to Ketchum, distance 11 miles up Sunday river, will ensure the tourist fine scenery, well cultivated farms, raspberries, blackberries and blueberries in abundance, and a fine string of trout. A ride of 17 miles carries one up Bear River, to Screw Augur Falls. Let him go down into the basement of Fanning's mill, or look down at the rear of the mill and see where the water has scoured its way through the rocks, wearing them down since the last geological change in this region, a distance of 45 feet. Follow the bank of the stream down 1-4 of a mile. Half a mile above the mill is the jail, an immense circular excavation. It is close to the road. About two miles above is Moose Cave, deriving its name from a Moose captured there. This will do for one day's excursion, unless you wish to go to the lakes and Dixville notch, which will require several days.

Starting again from Bethel you may go to Howard's Gore, distance 12 miles, where is a beautiful pond full of trout. If you wish to visit Puzzle Mountain, you walk about 2 miles to its summit, when if you have a taste for minerals you can obtain them. The Oxford Plumbago Mining Co., are operating here, where is a good camp and good mountain fare at reasonable charges. A short ride from Bethel six miles down the river carries you to the summit of Swan's Hill. This is an excellent route for ladies who are not able to climb mountains. There is a good carriage road and the whole mountain scenery is entirely changed, appearing much bolder and varied than from any other point, and giving a larger view of the Androscoggin valley. Farwell Mountain is 3 miles distant. A good road carries you to the Jordan farm near which artists take so many splendid views.

A ride to Mt. Abraham of 4 miles gives a more extended southerly view than any other point in the vicinity. Tourists represent it as very fine. Starting again from Bethel Hill you may cross Barker's Ferry, go up the river 4 miles to the Anasagiticook mineral spring, cross the ferry at No. Bethel and return the other side, or you may go up to Gilead, visit Tumble Down Dick and Cambo Mountains for blueberries and cross there, or go up to the Lead Mines in Shelburne, and cross the river near Gen. Burbank's. These rides are most delightful. From No. Bethel you may go up Pleasant River and find trout fishing good.

Taking the day before you, you can make up a party and visit the Albany Basins. Take a tape line and measure their diameter, or you will return and not tell half the truth. Be sure and work your way below the lowest basin and get into it if you can. You can have a picnic there on the rocks in the shade, or you can find accommodations at a public house fitted up for visitors. Speculate a little bit in regard to the time necessary for water to wear out these basins, and your dinner will set all the better.

A charming view for a morning walk may be had by going down Vernon St. and passing on to the little hill opposite Col. Edwards's residence. The view to the N. W. is beautiful. But the most enchanting ride we ever had was a boat ride. Get a barge of the Steam Mill company, have it landed at the mouth of Alden river which is the harbor of Bethel, just as Bethel is the natural river port of Oxford County, collect a party of eight or ten, float down the river with the current, some three or four miles an hour, and if you are a lover of scenery you can enjoy it in perfection. You may go down as far as the mouth of Bear River if you choose, a distance of 5 or 6 miles. Rowing back is easily done by taking advantage of slack water.

From the cupola of the Chandler House you may see on the North, Mt. Will, Saddleback, Goosey, Bear Mountain, Anasagiticook. On the east Mt. Farwell, Swan Mt., and in the distance the mountains in Dixfield. On the East, Walker's Mt. and Mt. Abraham. On the South, Sparrow Hawk and the minor ranges of the White Mountains. Mt. Jefferson can be seen under favorable circumstances.

The Bethel House kept by Mr. Lovejoy and the Chandler House kept by the Chandlors, are well fitted up for summer travel, and are now fast to overflowing, while many occupy private boarding houses in different parts of the town.

A pleasant ride may be had to Songo Pond, a distance of 2 1-2 miles from Bethel Hill. The skillful fisherman may succeed in taking a good sized pickerel here. Two and a half miles further will carry you to the best locality of Beryls in Maine, though they may be hard to procure at present. Black and brown Tourmalines, Oxide of Titanium and Feldspar may be obtained here. If you are fond of minerals, a tramp to the summit of Mt. Farwell may reward you with fine specimens of Cinnamon Garnet and other minerals. Many tourists like to cross the river at Barker's ferry and go up Dea. Edmund Chapman's brook into the gorge of the mountains. Here are some of the pot holes worn into the rock like those at the Albany basins. A half hour's ride from the village carries you in another direction to the farm of Peter Grover where a fine northern view may be seen. A ride to the summit of Grover Hill gives a fine view. A pleasant ride of ten miles may be had by going to Locke's Mills, 5 miles, and then taking the old stage road to Portland some four or five miles further. Several ponds are on this route. The best view from Paradise Hill is at sunrise, but as it is against the principles of most tourists to rise so early, a sunset view will do very well. On the same principle a sunrise view is by far the best from the Cupola of the Chandler House, though it may hurt the feelings to climb so far before breakfast. Perhaps immediately after breakfast will do just as well. If gentlemen are fond of smart mountain climbing, let them cross the river with their team, go to Locke's Meeting House and inquire for the path to the summit of Bear Mountain. The summit is largely composed of naked rocks. The soil and trees were burnt off in the year 1817. Carry a dish and some sugar, pick some luscious blueberries and make a sauce to go with your dinner. From here you get a fine view of the White Mountains, Pleasant Mt. in Denmark, Kearsarge and other hills in New Hampshire. Short excursions for trout may be had up Mill Brook and Alder River which empty into the Androscoggin near the village. The two finest views of the village at a distance, are near Timothy Capen's and the late Geo. Chapman's residence. The view from the cupola of the Chandler House is in our opinion, the most charming in the State of Maine.

N. T. T.

THANKSGIVING DAY, was observed at Hebron, in an appropriate manner. The people of the vicinity assembled at the church near the Academy. The exercises were opened by singing "America," which was followed by prayer.

An Address was then given by A. C. Herriek, A. M., Principal of the Academy. He sketched the principal points in the history of the country exhibiting the principles upon which our government was based, alluding in eloquent terms to the sufferings and heroism of its authors. Short addresses were also made by Messrs. Barrows, Bumpus and Cobb, which were pertinent and well timed. The meeting was closed by singing "Give Thanksgiving unto the Lord."

It is a noticeable fact that, while the Copperhead Convention was held in Portland, on the day designated by President Lincoln, as a day of thanksgiving for victories won by the National armies, not one word was introduced in recognition of those events. Had Lee achieved a march through Pennsylvania they would without doubt have been overflowing with delight.

The Maine State loan made last week, was taken at a premium ranging as high as 9 3-4 per cent. Ten millions were offered. The loan was for \$475,000; and authorized by the last Legislature, to pay bounties to drafted men.

COUNTERFEITS. The Boston Journal says a fresh batch of counterfeit tens on the Atlantic Bank, Boston, has just been issued. It says the bank has issued no bills of this denomination for two years, and that the only safe course is to refuse these bills altogether.

An electric light on the State House, Boston, has been observed from Mt. Monadnock, N. H.—a distance of eighty miles.

The patent bookholder, advertised by Dr. Lewis, price one dollar, is not a new thing. We have one which has been in use ten years. Any ingenious boy can make one with his pocket-knife.

The Augusta Age has been prosecuted for libel, by the Examining surgeon at Augusta, for allegations relative to the examination of conscripts. The Age retracted under this compulsion.

One of the large Rodman guns arrived in Portland last Saturday. It was cast at the Fort Pitt works, Pittsburgh, Pa. and weighs 49,694 pounds. The gun is about 29 feet in length, with 15 inch bore, from which a ball of 460 pounds will be projected with 50 pounds of powder.

All the nine months regiments have now reached Maine. Those who came via the Mississippi have had a hard voyage.

A Union County Convention is called in Androscoggin County. Tuesday, Aug. 25th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate county officers and transact such other business as may properly come before it.

The Camp Meeting at East Poland, commences August 31st.

"Mr. Clay of Dixfield."

In the Copperhead Convention the other day, Mr. Clay of Dixfield figured conspicuously. He has been on the stump considerably of late in Oxford and adjoining counties. The individual is better known in Gardiner where he belongs as "Dud Clay." His conversation to "Copperheadism," although doubtless in accordance with his instincts, is quite recent and sudden. All through the years 1861 and 1862 "Dud" was famously loyal, and he was clamorous for a reward to his patriotism! He besought from the Republicans some kind of an office—ranging from a Washington clerkship to a "trial Justice" in Pittston. It is needless to say that he was unsuccessful.

Still later, and indeed within the past ninety days, "Dud" was eager for an appointment as Deputy Provost Marshal under the Conscription act, and begged hard for the appointment from Capt. Davis, Provost Marshal of the Third District. "Dud" assured Capt. Davis of his intense loyalty and his hearty support of the administration, and told him he was going to join the "Union League" in Gardiner and go on the stump as advocate of the war, and was anxious to assist in enforcing the draft. But "Dud" could not succeed! Capt. Davis knew him to well too trust him and flatly refused to appoint him. About the same time "Dud" was ejected from Pittston and very shortly afterwards turned up as a Copperhead orator in Oxford, whence he now hails as "Mr. Clay of Dixfield." These facts are furnished to us from the most reliable sources in Gardiner and Pittston, and when "Dud" ventures to dispute them the written proof can be furnished if needed. [Press.]

The 3d and 4th Maine regiments are highly complimented for a brilliant charge at Wapping Heights, in which they gallantly drove the enemy from their front position on a hill, where they were in strong force. An order to advance being given, these veterans of Kearney's old Division, crept silently and unobserved up the face of the hill. On gaining the summit, they sprang to their feet, delivered a volley, and with a most determined charge, cleared the hill, gaining a number of prisoners and spreading the ground with killed and wounded rebels. The charge was a right gallant one, such as soldiers may well feel proud of having participated in, and will ever be a bright credit mark for these fine regiments. [Press.]

GOV. SEYMOUR ON CONSCRIPTION. It is somewhat curious, particularly in the light of recent events, that Gov. Seymour had actually foreshadowed the essential principles of the present conscription law, months before it was adopted, in the following words:

"Not only the organic law of our State but justice demands that every man who enjoys the protection of society should be prepared to defend it. Recent legislation on this subject has departed widely from this principle; no conditions have been prescribed upon which those who have scruples of conscience should be excused from bearing arms. Exemptions have been multiplied until large classes are not only relieved from military duty, but also from giving any equivalent for such relief. They include numerous officials and other classes who have no claims to exemption beyond those which belong to every citizen engaged in useful pursuits."

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS FROM KENTUCKY. The persons known to be elected as members of Congress from Kentucky are the following: Mr. Robert Mallory, a member of the last Congress and a supporter of the war, from the Fifth district; Green Clay Smith, a strong Unionist, from the Sixth district; Brutus J. Clay, an unconditional loyalist, from the Seventh district; William H. Randall, Union, from the Eighth district, and William N. Wade, who voted in the last Congress with the war Democrats, from the Ninth district. Mr. Clay succeeds the late John J. Crittenden.

Gen. Howard passed through Portland, Monday, on his way to Augusta, where he will spend the time allowed by a short furlough. He met with an enthusiastic reception at the hands of the citizens of Augusta.

THE SECOND CLASS. The reports in circulation concerning a draft from the second class, may be readily quieted by a reference to the law. It declares that the second class shall not be drawn until the first has been exhausted.

Wm. H. Simpson, Esq., editor of the Republican Journal, was drafted from Belfast.

A Washington dispatch says about one thousand drafted men, or their substitutes arrive daily.

The 26th Maine Regiment was appropriately received at Bangor, on Sunday morning. A patriotic and pleasant speech was made on the occasion by Vice President Hamlin.

A Union County Convention will be held at Alfred on 15th inst.

Lieut. A. N. Goodwin, of the 9th Maine died on his passage from Hilton Head to New York on the 28th inst.

Jotham Eaton, Topsham, aged 65 years died quite suddenly at his residence on Tuesday last.

The Oxford Baptist Association will be held at Canton, commencing Sept. 1st.

HON. GEO. F. SHEPLEY, spoke in the City Hall, Portland, last Monday evening. The Press says he discussed the question of the Rebellion in the most able manner. The speech was two hours in length. A verbatim report appears in the Press. As its great length precludes our publishing the speech, we would suggest to our friends to order extra copies from that office. They can be had for one dollar per hundred.

It is reported that Gen. Lee threatens to resign, if Jeff. Davis carries out his retaliatory threats. Lee's son is set apart for hanging if Jeff hangs the officers in his hands.

Mr. Marble had another powder mill blown up on Thursday of last week. It was a new mill erected since the explosion last spring. The heat stripped the leaves from the trees near by completely, scattering them upon the ground, as dry as hay.

Artemus Ward was one of the Secretaries of the Copperhead Convention at Portland.

VETERANS. We learn that Lieut. Whitcomb, of Co. G., 10th Maine Regiment, is reorganizing his old company to join Col. Beal's regiment of Veteran Volunteers.

We learn that Mr. S. S. Cobb, of Norway has lately purchased the bakery at that place, of Mr. J. M. Favor. He proposes to send his wagon to this village once a week, to supply the people with freshly baked bread and crackers.

Wheeler's International Circus, exhibits at Buckfield, Saturday, August 22d; and at Norway, Monday, August 24th.

The Boards of Trade from Chicago, Milwaukee, and Detroit, visited Portland, as the guests of the Board of Trade of that city, last week. They arrived by special train on Thursday evening, via Grand Trunk Railway. On Friday, was a meeting in the City Hall, for introduction etc., Friday evening a magnificent Levee was given at the same place, at 9 o'clock. On Saturday was an excursion among the islands in the morning; and a clam bake on "Quabog" in the afternoon. This was a decided novelty to the Western men, who highly enjoyed the manner of cooking as well as the eating. About 250 members from the West were present, and all expressed the highest appreciation of the manner in which they were entertained during the visit.

THE HIGHLAND BOARDING SCHOOL, in Bethel, closes its Summer Term this week. The term has been unusually pleasant, and a good progress in study has been made. The prospects for the Fall Term are flattering. The Principal is enlarging his accommodations, to be ready at the opening of the next term.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION. The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the town of Fryeburg, occurs on Thursday next week. It is understood that Gov. Andrew and Hon. W. P. Fessenden have definitely engaged to be present. The citizens have made provisions for other addresses and good music, and arrangements for an interesting and successful celebration. We shall give a full report of the proceedings.

The day of National Thanksgiving was observed at Bethel. Quite a congregation assembled at the Congregational Church to hear a sermon from Rev. Mr. Wheelwright. Text, "Blessed are the peace makers." In the evening there was a band of Martial music, and fireworks were exhibited. Every body to be seen appeared happy.

At the annual meeting of the Portland and Oxford Central Railroad company, the following officers were chosen:

President, F. W. Pelton, Boston.
Treasurer, E. G. Lucas, Boston.
Clerk, S. C. Andrews, Buckfield.
Directors, F. W. Pelton, Boston; F. O. J. Smith, Portland; A. R. Merrill, Buckfield; A. F. Cole, Buckfield; Otis Hayford, Jr., Canton.

The Tribune has the following:—Headquarters Army of the Potomac 9th. Lee has been reinforced by the division under Col. from Bragg's army, and is reported to have sent a division to the aid of Charleston. None of his Infantry are thought now to be on this side of Rapidan, and his cavalry are lessening the number of their pickets along the Rappahannock towards Falmouth finding that we make no demonstrations in that direction.

Another dispatch says it is impossible for either army to fight, the weather is so intensely hot.

An attack on the rebel forts on Morris Island is reported. Their guns were silenced.

A reconnaissance under Major Warden of Gen. Ransom's staff, to Woodville, 70 miles from Natchez, destroyed 5 locomotives, 43 platform cars and 12 passenger cars, and burned a rebel cotton factory; also cotton and manufacturing goods to the value of \$200,000.

Fred Douglas is assisting Gen. Thomas in raising colored troops.

NOTICE. The Maine Sabbath School Association, No. 1, will hold its annual meeting and picnic at the usual place, at the Grove in West Paris, on Wednesday the 26th day of August next, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Another Union Rally!

Half Fare to Portland, and return Same Night!

Next Saturday, August 10th, the friends of unconditional loyalty to the Constitution and Union will be addressed in the new City Hall, Portland at 3 o'clock, P. M., by that champion of the REPUBLIC.

HON. HENRY WINTER DAVIS, of Baltimore. It is also expected that

GEN. O. O. HOWARD, will be present and address the meeting. Arrangements have been made with the Grand Trunk Railway Co., by which persons desirous of attending the Convention can take the regular trains on Saturday morning, and return by extra train same evening, from all stations between South Paris and Portland, at one half fare. Also on the Kennebec railroad; and it is expected that similar arrangements will be made with the other roads, of which due notice will be given. Let the people come.

MARRIED.

In Dixfield, 24th ult., by Rev. George Briggs, Henry W. Park to Olivia E. Reed of Mexico.

DIED.

In Bethel, 9th, Hannah F., wife of Moses Pattee, Esq., aged 50 years and 2 months.
In Oxford, 10th, Mr. Lovell Andrews, aged about 70.

To Drafted Men.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE.
SECOND DISTRICT, MAINE.
Dixfield, August 5th, 1863.
THE drafted men of Oxford County will report to these headquarters as follows:
The town of Oxford, on Monday, August 24, 1863.
" Canton, Tuesday, " 25, "
" Hartford, Wednesday, " 26, "
" Bethel, Thursday, " 27, "
" Waterford, Friday, " 28, "
" Buckfield, Saturday, " 29, "
" Paris, Monday, " 31, "
" Dixfield, Tuesday, Sept. 1, "
" Rumford, Wednesday, " 2, "
" Sumner, Thursday, " 3, "
" Westbrook, Friday, " 4, "
" Hamlin's Grant, " 5, "
" Greenwood, Friday, " 6, "
" Bethel, " 7, "

The drafted men belonging to towns not mentioned above will report on the last day allowed them by their notifications.
Drafted men who may be accepted shall have a reasonable time allowed them to procure substitutes or pay their commutation money.

JOHN S. BAKER, Capt. and Provost Marshal.
JOEL PERHAM, Jr., Esq., Commissioner.
A. BURBANK, Surgeon, Board of Examiners.

Fryeburg Academy.

THE FALL TERM of this flourishing institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1863, and continue eleven weeks.
B. P. SNOW, A. M., Principal.
Aided by thoroughly competent assistants.
Fryeburg, Aug. 5th, 1863.

Dixfield Village High School.

THE FALL TERM will commence on TUESDAY, SEPT. 1st, and continue eleven weeks.
H. F. HOWARD, Principal.

MISS CLARA M. WOODBURY, Assistant.
MISS LOTTE E. HALL, Teacher of Music.
A Normal Class will be formed at the commencement of the term, for the benefit of those desiring to teach, under the care of the Principal—a graduate of the Massachusetts Normal School at Fitchburg. Especial pains will be taken to qualify the teachers of this class to discharge their duties faithfully as teachers. Skill in acquiring and skill in imparting knowledge, will be a distinctive feature of the course.
Lectures will be given during the term.
A Teachers' Association will be formed for the purpose of discussing topics upon the THEORY and PRACTICE of Teaching.
The School is now furnished with a permanent board of Teachers. The branches taught will be so arranged that students can pursue a systematic course, if they should desire it. Scholars under eleven years of age will be received into the school for \$2.00 per term. The school is furnished with Geographical Outline Maps, Globes and Physiological Charts. Students will find it profitable to be present the first day of the term, to become acquainted with the good will and the highest moral and mental improvement of each pupil.

TEACHERS. Common English, \$2.00; Higher English \$2.50; Latin, \$4.00; Music, \$6.00. No scholars receive for absence of one week. For further particulars address the Principal, at Dixfield.
DIXFIELD, JUNE 25, 1863.

Country Residence for Sale.

THE FARM owned by late Hon. R. K. Goodnow, situated within one hundred rods of the County Jail at Paris, Oxford County, Me., is offered for sale at a great bargain.
The farm contains 110 acres of land, of excellent quality, which produces at present about 20 tons of hay, and the amount may be largely increased. Fruit, wood and water are abundant. The dwelling, barn and out-buildings are commodious and in good repair. The location is pleasant and healthy, offering a desirable country residence.
For particulars inquire may be made on the premises, of Dr. W. A. RUSF, South Paris, or WM. GOODNOW, Esq., Portland.

NORWAY LIBERAL INSTITUTE.

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

THE FALL TERM will commence on TUESDAY, SEPT. 1st, and continue eleven weeks, unless the case of

G. F. LEONARD, A. M., Principal.

Mrs. J. E. LEONARD, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS H. E. DENNIS, Teacher of Music.

With such other assistance as the school requires.

Board for gentlemen, at \$2.00; for ladies, at \$1.75 per week, board and lights included.

Rooms can be obtained by those wishing to board themselves.

TEACHERS. Common English, \$2.00; Higher English, \$2.50; Languages, \$4.00—\$5.00 and \$5 cents per week.

For particulars address the Principal, Norway, Maine.

3000 BUSHELS CORN.

Just received, (direct from the West)

Paris Flour Mills.

Which will be sold in large or small quantities as low as can be bought in Portland.

WOODMAN, BRO. & CO.,
So. Paris, Aug. 4, 1863.

Cards, Tags and Bill heads printed at the Democrat Office.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE. Whereas Theodore J. Brown, then of Waterford in the County of Oxford, by his deed of mortgage dated October 28, 1858, and book 38, page 424, conveyed to one Daniel Brown of Waterford, certain real estate in Lovell, in said County of Oxford, and which real estate is more particularly described in said mortgage deed recorded, to secure the payment of a certain sum named in said mortgage; and whereas the said Daniel Brown, on the first day of April, 1863, assigned and transferred said mortgage deed and some secured to me, the undersigned, at Waterford, I hereby give public notice that the conditions of said mortgage are broken and that I claim to foreclose the same according to the provisions of the statute in such cases made and provided.
W. H. KNEELAND.
Sweden, July 12, 1863.

Gould's Academy.

The fall term of this institution will commence on Tuesday, the first day of September, and continue eleven weeks.
M. C. FERNALD, A. B. PRINCIPAL.
MISS MARIETTA RUGLER, Assistant.
This school is at present under excellent discipline, and will not fail, through thoroughness, and accomplished teachers, to secure satisfactory results.
R. A. FRYE, Secretary.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College.

THE FALL TERM will commence August 10, and continue 12 weeks. Students intending to teach will receive the same instruction as is given in Normal Schools.
An additional College Course, from which some of the regular studies are omitted, has been established, graduates from which will receive suitable diplomas. For particulars send for a circular.
H. P. TORSEY, Pres.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE OWNER, wishing to occupy his farm located in Wisconsin, will sell the one he now resides upon in Greenwood at a great bargain. Said farm contains 175 acres, 20 acres of it runs from 25 to 30 rods of prime quality hay. There are 60 acres of valuable wood land on the same with in three miles of the railroad landing, which will nearly pay at the landing for the farm. It contains also a valuable orchard of choice fruit trees, and also a large sugar orchard with several kinds of spruces and brooks of water. It has an extra pasture for sheep and the growing crops now upon the farm will satisfy any one of the excellence of the land. The buildings are new, and the farm is well fenced with a good stone wall. A part of the purchase can remain upon mortgage, and such terms are offered that any person wishing a home on a farm, within 8 1/2 miles of Norway Village, can be accommodated with unusually low rates. For particulars inquire of ISABELL P. FURLONG upon the premises, or WM. E. GOODNOW, Norway Village.
June 15, 1863.

Bounty and Back Pay.

Obtained for the heirs of deceased Soldiers.

Also, Pensions.

For Widows, Mothers, Minor Children, and Disabled Soldiers.

AGENCY FOR FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Office, over Denison's Store.

HENRY UPTON.

NORWAY, JAN. 8, 1863.

References—Messrs L & A Denison, Norway; B D Merrill, Esq., Portland.

CAUTION.

TO FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.
DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Elliott Street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prescribes Uteri, or falling of the womb, Pains Abdominal, and other Menstrual derangements. All are treated on new physiological principles, and speedily relieved guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon regains in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days for treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having occupied his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of private diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges an superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, July 22, 1863.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. By virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Nathaniel W. Jones, late of Oxford in the County of Oxford, do hereby sell by public or private sale on the premises, on Wednesday, the twenty-fifth day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the real and personal estate of said deceased, and all the household and furniture of said deceased, consisting of the right of redemption of the homestead of said deceased.

J. L. CHAPMAN, Adm.

An order, July 21, 1863.

Bounties, and Back Pay

Procured for the heirs of DECEASED SOLDIERS.

Also, PENSIONS FOR WIDOWS.

Mothers, Children, and Disabled Soldiers.

BY CHARLES C. SANDERSON,

Attorney & Counselor at Law, NORWAY, ME.

Auctioneer's Notice.

THE subscriber having taken out license under the United States License Law, will attend to the selling of any Goods, Merchandise, or Real Estate, by auction, in any part of this district. Charges reasonable. All violations of the law will be strictly enforced.

WILLIAM SANDERSON,
P. O. Address, South Waterford.
Sweden, May 1, 1863.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The Partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of *Andrew & Hersey*, will be dissolved by mutual consent, as of the 1st day of July, 1863. All debts due from said firm must be settled prior to that date. No debts will be paid on credit to any person after July 1st, 1863. Strict attention to the above will save much trouble.

ANDREWS & HERSEY.

North Paris, July 9, 1863.

25 BARRELS

AT \$4.75 PER BARREL.

For sale at

WOODMAN, BRO. & CO'S.

So. Paris, Aug. 4, 1863.

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE.

SOUTH PARIS.

THE FALL TERM of eleven weeks, will commence on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23, and continue eleven weeks.

MISS MARY F. HOLMES.

TEACHER at the usual Academic rates. Arrangements have also been made that the Primary Department may receive careful attention, at the reduced price of \$2.00.

Board of Rooms may be obtained in pleasant locations. For further particulars, address Dr. W. A. RUSF, or Truman Hersey, Esq., So. Paris; or Mary F. Holmes, Oxford, Me.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

THAT I,

A. OSCAR NOYES,

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.,

Have Constantly on hand and am selling at the old prices.

Trusses, Supporters, Shoulder Braces

Bitters of all kinds, English Porter,

Pain Killers, Cough Syrups and Cough Remedies.

Also, all kinds of PILLS ever heard of.

Laminates, Ointments, Castor and Sweet Oil, Plasters, Tinctures and Essences of every kind, Concentrated Extracts & Essential Oils.

Extracts for Cooking Purposes.

PERFUMERY.

Fine Toilet and Castile Soaps.

Hair Oils, Hair Dyes, and various kinds of Hair Dressings.

Roots, Herbs and BARKS of various kinds.

Thomsonian & Homeopathic REMEDIES.

FINALLY ALL KINDS OF

Drugs, Chemicals & Dye Stuffs,

Usually found in a first-class drug store.

I also have on hand and am constantly receiving from Importers, all the late patterns of

ROOM PAPERS.

Curtains and Borders, which I am retailing at the Wholesale price, and if you don't believe it call and get the prices, and then try in the city and judge for yourself.

Also,

Note and Letter Paper and Envelopes.

Of various kinds and extra quality.

Mourning Paper and Envelopes.

School Books of various kinds, Chalk Crayons for the Black Board, Pens, Ink, Drawing Paper, Rulers, Scales, Sharps, Razors, Combs, Persons, Wafers, Combs, Teeth and Nail Brushes, Thompsons, Backgammon boards, and all the useful Fancy Wares.

Bibles, Hymn Books, and a good assortment of Toy and Juvenile Books for the Young Folks, which will be sold to teachers very low.

Call and see my stock of goods, and remember the place is at

A. OSCAR NOYES' Norway Block, Norway, Me.

To the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned would respectfully represent that during the lifetime of *Phoebe W. Jones*, late of Oxford in the County of Oxford, now deceased, he made a contract with said *Phoebe W. Jones* to purchase of her certain real estate situated in the County of Oxford aforesaid, bounded on the westerly side of the road passing by the dwelling house of *Nathaniel Lord*, and two rods southerly of the "Steeple Lot" (on called) upon which *Joseph Robinson* has recently erected a two-story boarding house, then at right angles with said road, back towards the outlet of Thompsons' pond, ten rods; then southerly, at right angles with said road, fourteen rods; then easterly on a line at right angles with said road, to the corner of the lot, then southerly on said road to the first mentioned bound. And your petitioner further represents that prior to the decease of said *Phoebe W. Jones*, he paid her nearly the whole sum agreed upon for said land and that he is ready to pay the balance as soon as he can obtain a title to the same. He therefore prays your honor to authorize the administrator of said deceased's estate to execute a deed to carry said contract into effect.

JOHN J. PERRY.

Oxford, July 21, 1863.

OXFORD, 22.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1863.

The petition of *Charles R. Locke*, administrator of the estate of *Phoebe W. Jones*, late of Oxford in the County of Oxford, do hereby sell by public or private sale on the premises, on Wednesday, the twenty-fifth day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the real and personal estate of said deceased, and all the household and furniture of said deceased, consisting of the right of redemption of the homestead of said deceased.

J. L. CHAPMAN, Adm.

An order, July 21, 1863.

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An order, July 21, 1863.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. By virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of *James C. Ayer*, late of Bethel, deceased, will sell by public or private sale, at the dwelling house of said administrator on Saturday the fifth day of September next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the real estate of said deceased in said County.

Bethel, June 24, 1863.

TIMOTHY AYER, Adm.

OXFORD, 22.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1863.

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J. L. CHAPMAN, Adm.

Farmer's Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

Japanese Commercial Nurseries.

The following accounts of Japanese gardens is given in the New York Tribune:

We ride across the city till we reach the So-me-e suburbs—noted for their extensive gardens and nurseries, which take up both sides of the street for the distance of a mile. Indeed no small portion of the north-western suburbs—as we learned by the title and subsequent rides—is devoted to growing trees and plants, both native and exotic, for sale. These gardens are wholly unlike the Chinese gardens, such as the Fati or Puntung gardens at Canton. There is little show of that barbarous taste which delights so much in mere grotesqueness of shape. The Japanese gardener, though he is fond of training his tree to resemble a boat, a house or an elephant, is fonder still of imitating objects of more grace of shape, and more in harmony with plant life. In the So-me-e gardens, little is to be seen of the fantastic, but a great deal of skillful cultivation, and a variety and vigor of growth delightful to witness. A considerable proportion of the trees and plants are of foreign birth, though the true and proper pride of the Japanese gardener, worthy of imitation by our American gardeners, appears to be to make the most and best of what is native to his country; so that by far the most interesting portions of all these gardens were the indigenous growths. Even the common thistle, as I saw for myself, in the So-me-e gardens, was not neglected, if some variety of blossom, some new form of leaf or petal was attainable. Hybridization, and the production of varieties, or "sports," is the Japanese gardener's joy. There is nothing, from a blade of grass to an oak, that he does not manage to produce, striped, blotched or mottled in the most curious manner. The general cultivation in these gardens is similar to that in our nurseries—the young trees growing in thick set rows, the more delicate of the trees, shrubs or plants in pots. Every variety of garden work was in progress—forcing, training, grafting, budding, &c., as we should see it at home. The Japanese have no green-houses of glass. Their winter conservatories are simple: a straw thatched shed, open to the sun at day and closed with mats at night, and destitute of any heating apparatus, carries the tender trees safely through the short winter—thanks to the generally cloudless sky of that season. The forcing heat is the manure pit, or more commonly, rice straw chopped down with plenty of water, covered up and left to ferment.

From the Massachusetts Plowman.

Comparative feeding value of Roots and Hay.

In another column we have urged upon our readers the importance of improving the present golden opportunity to make sure of a good substantial root crop to aid in the next winter's feeding of cattle. Some of the advantages of pursuing such a course are well set forth in the following, prepared by Dr. George B. Loring, of Salem, as the result of his own experience, and coming, as the statement does, from one of the most experienced farmers and careful feeders in the country, it is well entitled to careful consideration where any doubt exists as to the economy of root culture.

"Without entering into any accurate calculation of the cost of keeping cattle on different kinds of food, we propose to make a short comparison of the amount of food furnished by the various crops used for feeding, from a given piece of ground.

Taking 2 tons of hay per acre as the basis of calculation, and as representing the kind of cultivation which is employed, we may concede that an acre of ground will yield the following crops: hay, 2 tons; Swedish turnips, 18 tons; mangold wurtzel, 20 tons; carrots, 25 tons; Indian corn, 70 bushels.

The practical values, as obtained by experiments in feeding, are:—hay, 100 lbs. is equivalent to 300 lbs. of Swedish turnips, 400 pounds of mangold wurtzel, 250 pounds of carrots, and 52 pounds of Indian corn.

An acre will yield three times as much food in turnips as in hay; 2-4 times as much food in mangolds as in hay; 5 times as much in carrots as in hay; and about 2 1-5 times as much in corn as in hay.

The Dr. very sensibly remarks: "We have furnished the figures for the benefit of those who desire to ascertain, if possible, the most economical and useful crops for cattle husbandry. There is no doubt that, valuable as hay is as an article of food, and universal as its use here, there are crops which form a useful ally to it, in the business of carrying cattle through the winter. The question is, which of these crops is the best for such a purpose—the most economical and profitable. * * * The farmer must judge for himself."

GOOD ADVICE. Nothing should be omitted or neglected on the part of the husbandman to ensure a good crop. The farmer should know what will best subserve the use of his family, and should grow on his grounds all that can be appropriated for their convenience. The farmer should not allow himself to buy what can be procured from his own ground.

Make hay while the sun shines.

Drying the Common Red Currant.

The currants should be quite ripe when gathered, with the stems attached, and washed or rinsed effectually and drained off. Then stem them and wash them thoroughly, and to each pound of currants add a quarter of a pound of good Havana sugar; then place them in a preserving kettle over a fire until they come to a solid heat, when they are turned out into white earthen dishes, and exposed to the action of the hot sun until, by evaporation, they become hardened on the upper side. Then they are turned over, and there remain until they become so on the other side, and so alternately until they become a sort of leathery texture, when they are put away in earthen jars or boxes until wanted for use. Care must be taken to keep them from the dew of night and rains during the process of drying; finally, the utmost cleanliness should be observed from first to last.

When used, enough hot water is required to dissolve them or render them to any consistency suitable for tarts, jelly, &c. At the same time, more sugar is required to make them quite palatable, which must of course be governed by taste. Currants in this way have kept well with us for three years, and the presumption is that they will keep for a longer time if well cared for.

Ventilating Hay Stacks.

The Country Gentleman gives the following directions for preventing hay which is too green or damp from being injured in the stack: "Our practice has been, first, to lay a good foundation for the stack, of old rails or poles, laying two tiers, and crossing them; then to stand five or six others up in the centre, eight feet long and two feet apart at the bottom, the ends coming together at the top. If these are allowed to extend to the top of the stack, they will be in the way of finishing off, as the stack diminishes. But in order to extend the opening to the top, when the ends of the poles are reached, a round smooth stick is prepared for the purpose and inserted between the ends of the rails at the top, and the stack built up, and as it rises the stick is drawn up, and when the stack is somewhat settled it is taken out entirely. A hole is bored through the end of the stick, and a rope or a wooden pin inserted to draw the stick up with. The centre may be six or eight inches in diameter; thus leaving an air passage from the bottom to the top of the stack. When the hay has passed through the sweating process, and all danger of moulding is passed, the opening at the top is closed with a cap of straw or hay. This precaution costs but little labor, and is many times compensated by the superior quality of the hay."

NUTRITIVE PROPERTIES OF BRAN. M. Milton has communicated to the French Academy of Sciences, the result of some interesting investigations of his, concerning the ligneous matter of wheat whence it would appear that bran is a very nutritious substance. Though bran doubtless contains from five to six per cent, more nitrogenous matter, twice as much fatty matter, and moreover, two distinct aromatic principles, one of which possesses the fragrance of honey; and these are both wanting in flour.

M. Milton therefore thinks, that bran and meal ought to be ground over again and mixed with the pure flour, and he has found, by repeated experiments, that this mixture yields a superior kind of bread.

Horses that consume a fair allowance of bran usually enjoy better health than those deprived of it.

GOOD TILLAGE IS MANURE. Farmers do not generally realize the fact that good, clean tillage is about equal to an application of manure to lands cultivated slovenly. We all know how much larger crops we realize in the garden than upon the farm, just from the superior attention paid to it in cleaning the ground of all noxious vegetation and frequently hoeing and otherwise stirring the soil. The Genesee Farmer makes some remarks on this subject, as follows:

"We must more than ever before, realize the fact that 'tillage is manure'—that the literal meaning of the word 'manure' (manus, hand, and surer, to work,) is hand labor. To manure the land is to hoe, to dig, to stir the soil, to expose it to the atmosphere, to plow, to harrow, to cultivate. The ancient Romans made Sterculias a god because he discovered that the droppings of animals had the same effect in enriching the soil as to hoe it. We can leave the modern method of manuring land to our Western farmers, while we go back to the original method of stirring the soil. Mr. Lawes has raised a good crop of wheat for over twenty years on the same land by simply keeping it thoroughly clean by two plowings in the fall and by hoeing the wheat in the spring by hand. The Rev. S. Smith, of Loxe-Wooden, has for several years raised successive crops of wheat by a process of trenching the land with a fork and by hand-hoeing. We do not advocate this system, but the principle is applicable to our case. We can manure our land by better tillage."

A large cedar tree in Dixmont, Me., was recently measured, and was found to girth above the roots twelve feet two inches. The circumference is nearly as large for some distance above the roots.

Notice.

THE Books, Notes and Accounts of the late firm of DEERING & CHASE, are in my hands for collection.

All demands remaining due and unpaid at the end of thirty days from this date, will be used or sold at auction. BENJ. W. BREYER.

Att'y for Wm. Deering, Surviving Part.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of administrator of the estate of DANIEL A. TWITCHELL, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. J. S. HOBBS, Register.

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 July, A. D. 1862. SEBASTIAN S. SMITH, Administrator on the estate of Samuel Crockett, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance. Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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

OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1862. JOHN W. DESHON, Administrator on the estate of Robert Gossell, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance. Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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OXFORD, ME.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1862. SEBASTIAN S. SMITH, Administrator on the estate of Samuel Crockett, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance. Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

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Sale of Public Lands.

LAND OFFICE.
Bangor, June 1, 1862.
In pursuance of law as defined in chapter 3, section 32, Revised Statutes, and of orders from the Governor and Council, approved February 5, and March 25, 1862, I hereby give notice that the following schedule of lands will be offered for sale on Tuesday, at 12 o'clock noon, on the first day of September next, at the Land Office, at a price per acre not less than the minimum fixed in the advertised list.

The sale to be by sealed proposals in conformity with the provisions of the foregoing Chapter and section, which require that ten per centum of the minimum price of the township or part thereof, shall accompany each proposal, which sum shall constitute a part of and be allowed in the cash payment to be made upon the township or tract purchased.

The person making the highest bid, above the minimum price shall be declared the purchaser, and on payment of one-third of the purchase money in cash including the ten per cent of the minimum price deposited, the Land Agent shall make out and deliver to him a conditional deed, in the usual form of State deeds, of the tract by him purchased, taking for the remainder of the purchase money, three promissory notes for equal sums, payable annually in one, two and three years, with interest, and a bond with sufficient surety for the payment of a fair stoppage of all timber cut thereon, to be applied to the payment of the notes. The sum deposited by any other bidder, who does not become a purchaser, may be withdrawn by him at any time after the bids are declared and recorded.

ARROSTOOK COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

No. of Acres.	Minimum price per acre.	Maximum sum required.
SE 1-4 18, R 12 WELS	5533	\$0 25 \$1288 25
NW 1-4 11, R 13 do	5563	40 2225 20
SE 1-4 do do	5563	40 2225 20
SE 1-4 do do	5563	40 2225 20
SE 1-4 16 R 3, do	5007	25 1252 00
E 1-2 17 R 9 do estimated	9000	30 2700 00
W 1-2 do do	5290	30 1515 00

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

NW 1-4 18, R 12 WELS	5533	20 1668 00
NW 1-4 10 R 14 do	5533	25 1382 50
NW 1-4 do do	5533	25 1382 50
SE 1-4 do do	5533	25 1382 50
NW 1-4 4 R 9, NWP	5510	10 551 00
SW 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
SE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
NE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

NW 1-4 18, R 12 WELS	5533	25 1377 50
NE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
SE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 4 R 9, NWP	5510	10 551 00
SW 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
SE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
NE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

NW 1-4 18, R 12 WELS	5533	25 1377 50
NE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
SE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 4 R 9, NWP	5510	10 551 00
SW 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
SE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
NE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

NW 1-4 18, R 12 WELS	5533	25 1377 50
NE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
SE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 4 R 9, NWP	5510	10 551 00
SW 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
SE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
NE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

NW 1-4 18, R 12 WELS	5533	25 1377 50
NE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
SE 1-4 do do	5510	25 1377 50
NW 1-4 4 R 9, NWP	5510	10 551 00
SW 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
SE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00
NE 1-4 do do	5510	10 551 00

FRANKLIN COUNTY.
Township, Number, and Range.

CLOCKS, WATCHES,

—AND—
JEWELRY,

—AT—
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.

PEDESTAL 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 Face, Gold Silver and Gilt cases.

SPECTACLES of all kinds, and any quantity of glass to set in old spectacle boxes, 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 can make them perfect, and finally anything that is required to be done to a watch or a clock, will be done at his shop and warranted to be done in a workmanlike manner.

Work collected 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, 1862. 35

SAPONIFIER,

OR

CONCENTRATED LYE,

A READY FAMILY SOAP-MAKER.

Of three times the strength of Common Potash.

THE PUBLIC are cautioned against the spurious articles of LYE for making SOAP, &c., now offered for sale. The only GENUINE and PATENTED LYE is made by the PENNSYLVANIA SALT MANUFACTURING COMPANY, their trade mark for "SODIUM SAPONIFIER" or "CONCENTRATED LYE." The great necessity of this article has led UNPRINCIPLED PARTIES to endeavor to IMITATE it, in violation of the Company's PATENTS.

All Manufacturers, Dealers or Sellers of these articles of LYE, are hereby notified that the Company have caused to be sent to the

GEORGE HARDING, Esq., of Philadelphia and WILLIAM BAKER, Esq., of Pittsburgh. And that all Manufacturers, Dealers, or Sellers of LYE, in violation of the rights of the Company, will be PROSECUTED at once.

THE SAPONIFIER,