

# The Oxford Democrat

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**JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.**

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## MISCELLANY.

### THE HUSBAND'S STRATEGY.

The sunset had faded into gray, uncertain dusk. It was decidedly too dark to read—it was not time to call out the brilliant fairies of light that were imprisoned in the gilded tubes of the chandeliers. And, so it happened that the room was yet in darkness, save for the twilight that struggled in through the heavy curtain of amethystine silk; and the ruddy fitful gleams of the soft coal fire that danced and sparkled in the grate. For it was late in October, and the autumn forests were descending on the uplands, and even city homes looked all the brighter for a cheerful fire.

All alone? and in a brown study, as I live! I hope I haven't interrupted you, Clayton?

As if risk Dr. Colwell ever interrupted anybody! Does the sunshine interrupt the flowers in the garden—does an invigorated breeze interrupt the fevered brow on an August morning? We rather think not! And Dr. Colwell was a man decidedly after the order of sunshine and brisk breezes.

"Not at all, doctor—take this arm chair."

"Well, I will," said the doctor, depositing himself comfortably in a nest of crimson silk cushions, and fingering his hat on an opposite table.

"And you shall tell me what makes you look so despondent?"

"Did I look despondent?"

"Did you? A pretty question to ask an old fellow who has held you on his knee many a time. As if I didn't know every change of your countenance as completely as if it were a printed book. Something is wrong, Mark, so out with it."

"Really, sir," said Mark Clayton, laughing, "I was not aware—"

"Wasn't aware! O, fiddlestick, Mark. Perhaps you're not aware that you are a totally different man from the cheerful, sunny-hearted fellow of six months ago. Some influence or other has changed you to a pensive, low-spirited spoony. Excuse the word, Mark, but I assure you it is eminently appropriate."

"Thank you, doctor," said Clayton.

"There now—was that a genuine laugh? Not a bit of it—only a hysterical cackling at an honest man ought to be ashamed of. Let me feel your pulse, my boy. Hum—ha—ha—all right there. Now then, if you don't speak out I'll—I'll—"

What Dr. Colwell would have done, in that case, never was made known to the world, for just as the words were trembling upon his lip, the door opened, and a beautiful young lady swept into the room, bonneted and shawled, as if for a walk. The old gentleman started up with brisk gallantry.

"Mrs. Clayton—and as rosy as a pink. I need not ask for your health, it seems."

"I am very well, thank you doctor. Dear me Mark, how very warm the room is! Why haven't you lighted the gas?"

Mr. Clayton obeyed by instantly illuminating the room. His wife threw herself carelessly into a chair.

"What's this envelope on the table? Tickets for the opera?"

"Yes, I thought you would like to hear the new prima donna."

"Well, I shouldn't then. The opera always makes my head ache. I wish you ever remembered my likes and dislikes rightly."

"Then, said Clayton, smiling, 'I am almost afraid to present this bracelet I bought this morning in remembrance of the day we were engaged to one another two years ago.'"

"O, said Mrs. Clayton, ungraciously 'Turquoise—the very stone of all others that is most unbecoming to me.'"

"That's a pity, for I have had your initials marked on it, and consequently it cannot be exchanged."

"I can't wear the thing," said the wife, pettishly giving the velvet box a push along the table. "I wish Mark, you would take your feet off that fender—of all the disagreeable habits men pick up, that is the worst."

Mr. Clayton removed his feet from their obnoxious position without a word; the old doctor sat observing the couple in silence.

"Your handkerchief, dear," said Mark, leaning forward to restore an embroidered colob of fine muslin that had slipped from his wife's lap. As Mrs. Clayton took it, she uttered a little impatient sound.

"Mark—you have been smoking."

"Only one cigar, Nina—and that was two hours ago. I didn't suppose that your olfactory nerves were so delicately strung."

"It is too bad, Mark," fretted Nina Clayton, "when you know how I hate a cigar."

"It shall be the last time, pass," said the husband caressingly. "Come sing us some of Dr. Colwell's favorite Scotch ballads before tea."

"I don't feel like singing," said Nina, petulantly.

"Play something then."

"I suppose it never occurred to you that I might possibly be tired after my walk."

"I beg your pardon, dear; I did not think of it."

"Of course not; men are privileged to be selfish. By the way did you get that new piece of music?"

"Never once thought of it! But I'll be sure and bring it home to-morrow."

"You needn't," said Nina, applying the colob handkerchief to her eyes. "I don't care for it now."

"Why, Nina, isn't it just as good to-morrow as to-day?"

Mrs. Clayton made no answer, but left the room, shutting the door behind her. Mark rose with a disturbed countenance, as if to follow her.

"Sit still, Mark," said the doctor quietly pushing him back to the chair. "I've discovered the secret of your changed aspect now?"

"I assure you, doctor, she does not mean—"

"Yes, yes—I understand! She is simply a spoiled, petulant child, who has unconsciously fallen into the habit of finding fault with everything that occurs. But, Mark—she makes your life miserable."

Clayton's head had fallen upon his hand.

"I can't deny it, doctor—I am miserable and yet I know that Nina loves me dearly, in spite of all these little irritabilities. O, doctor, how happy I should be if she was only the Nina of a year ago."

The doctor had been adjusting and readjusting his spectacles, and polishing the glasses thereof with great energy, for a minute or so. Suddenly he stopped, and fixed his keen gray eyes on Mark Clayton's face.

"Shall I tell you how to work the transformation?"

"Do, Doctor."

"Then you must promise to adhere to my commands, strictly and literally, no half-way obedience."

"It shall be explicit!"

"Very well said the doctor.

"What makes you so late this morning Mark?"

Mrs. Clayton was sitting in front of the steaming coffee-urn, in that same little room, which the fresh sunshine of the October morning, and the high-heaped glow of the fire both strove to enliven—and not in vain—as her husband lounged slowly into the room.

"Late! It's a pretty state of things if a man can't be allowed the privilege of a morning nap?"

Nina Clayton looked up with blank astonishment. Never before had her husband addressed her in that surly tone of his voice. Mr. Clayton then took his seat giving his wife's work-basket an energetic push with his feet.

"I wish you would keep your things in their place, Nina! Confound this coffee! It's hot enough to take the skin off a fellow's throat!"

"I thought you liked it warm," said the abashed wife.

"Thought I liked it warm. If you want me to be scalded to death, why don't you do it at once? There, don't go to putting milk in and spoiling the whole. I thought so—a mess for pigs!"

Nina could not stand it a moment longer, but she began to cry, softly, behind the coffee-urn. Mr. Clayton banged out of the room—if he had remained in at another moment, he would have broken his promise to Dr. Colwell in a most unpardonable manner.

However, Mrs. Nina had recovered her roses and bright eyes by the time her husband returned to be amiable, and went to the piano immediately after the meal was over, to give him the music for which he usually petitioned in vain. But she had scarcely struck a few preliminary chords ere he had interrupted her.

"I wish you'd stop drumming on that piano, when my head aches!"

"I did not know that your head ached Mark!"

"You might have known it if you had taken the trouble to notice!"

Nina's lip quivered. Clayton rose and took his hat.

"Where are you going, Mark?"

"It is indispensable that I must repeat all my proceedings to you, Mrs. Clayton!"

"No—But—but—"

"I'm going to the theatre."

"But Mark, the Waltons are coming to spend the evening; they sent me a note this morning."

"Very well, madam, what of it?"

"What will they think if you are not here?"

"They will probably think that it serves you quite right for making appointments without consulting your husband. In any event, it is nothing to me what they think!"

And he walked out of the house before

Nina had recovered from the burst of sobs, which was her only reply to his unkind speech.

To-morrow came, and the next day, and still Mark's demeanor remained unaltered. Poor Nina was thoroughly wretched. What could be the matter? Was Mark becoming deranged, or—and a cold chill of horror ran through her frame at the very idea—was it possible she was losing her place in his affections?

"I would die by my own hand did I believe that!" was her inward ejaculation, for, in her heart, Nina loved Mark Clayton with a love almost amounting to idolatry.

The upshot of Nina's troubled self-communings was, however, that one morning within a week of the above detailed events she was sitting in Dr. Colwell's study closely veiled, and robed in a quiet pearl dress, as much as possible. For to whom could Nina confide her grief more naturally than to the old man who had known her husband from the days of his infancy?

"Mrs. Clayton!" was the doctor's surprised exclamation, on entering the room in which he had been expecting that a "lady" desired to speak with him.

Nina threw aside her veil and burst out crying. The interview was no a long one; and when at last the old man dismissed his patient, with a fatherly kiss, his face was radiant, even through his mist of tears.

When Mark Clayton came home to dinner he found his wife singing at her work.

"I suppose you have not put those buttons on my collar," he said grimly.

"No, I haven't, Mr. Mark," said the little lady, archly defiant, "and I don't intend to, either, until you have confessed yourself very sorry for the Bluebeard character you have been acting lately."

"Nina!" Mark spoke with some uncertainty.

"Mark?"

And she buried her scarlet cheek on his shoulder.

"Ah, sir, no use dissembling any longer. I've been to Dr. Colwell, and heard all about it; and, indeed, Mark," she added, with a quivering lip, "the lesson is not thrown away, for until my own conduct was mirrored before me in your actions, I never dreamed how very, very disagreeable I was making myself!"

"My dear little wife," said Clayton, tenderly smoothing back her disheveled curls, "if you did but know what it had cost me—"

"Not another word," said Nina, imperatively, putting her hand upon his mouth.

"It has been a bitter lesson, but it has not been lost on me. Let me seal our compact of future happiness with this kiss."

"Very willingly, as far as I am concerned, Nina. But do you think you can ever forgive Dr. Colwell for presenting the bitter pill?"

"I'll send for him to tea this very evening," said Nina, fluttering briskly, like an energetic canary bird, round the dinner dishes, "and let him see that I now behave myself like a good little girl."

And from that moment Dr. Colwell never had a word of fault to find with Mark Clayton's looks. Nay, he was wont to assert that Clayton and his pretty wife were the happiest couple in his whole acquaintance.

RELIGIOUS COURTESHIP. A young gentleman happened to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady for whom he conceived a sudden and violent passion, was desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot; but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency of the case suggested the following plan: He politely handed his fair neighbor a Bible, open, with a pin stuck in the following text—Second Epistle of John verse fifth—"And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." She returned it, pointing to the second chapter of Ruth, verse tenth—"Then she fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground and said unto him, why have I found grace in thine eyes; that thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seeing that I am a stranger?" He returned the book, pointing to the thirteenth verse of the Third Epistle of John—"Having many things to write unto you, I would not write with paper and ink, but I trust to come unto you, and speak face to face, that our joy may be full." From the above interview, a marriage took place the ensuing week.

SINGULAR INDUSTRY. Cooper, in writing to a friend concerning one of his poems, gives the following bit of the history of its composition. He says:

"The critics will never know that four lines of it were composed while I had an ounce and a half of ipsecacantha in my stomach, and a wooden vessel called a pail between my knees; and that in the very article,—in short, that I was delivered of the emetic and the verses in the same moment."

### Slightly Acquainted.

Several years ago the 4th Regiment U. S. Regulars were quartered at A—, near Niagara Falls. Among the privates of that gallant regiment was B—, a tall, lank, red-haired Vermonteer who was always in some scrape or other. One day he obtained leave to take a day's shooting on the Canada side. He went early in the morning and hunted all day with very poor success. Late in the afternoon he was slowly winding his way home, ill-pleased with his poor success, when he saw seated on a tree with in easy shooting distance a large crow. To level his gun and fire was the impulse of a moment, and down tumbled the crow almost at his feet. Now it happened that the crow was a tame one, and a pet of General C—, who was one of the wealthiest land-owners in Canada, and who owned the property on which B— stood. And it so happened that the General was an unseen witness of the death of his favorite. Enraged at its loss he determined to punish the offender in a manner that he would be likely to remember. So coming forward in a friendly manner, he nodded to B—, who saluted him in return.

"You've got a fine gun there, said the General.

"Yes," said B—, handing it to the General; "that's just the neatest double-barreled gun around these diggings."

The General turned the gun around and examined it carefully, then putting the barrel, still loaded at full cock, to his shoulder, and pointing it at B—, said:

"You have willfully shot the greatest favorite I had, and now you've got to eat it."

B— explained, and begged, and prayed, but to no purpose; the Gen. was unmoved by his entreaties, and told him he must eat it or die. B— once more turned his eyes piteously toward the General, but the cold wicked eye glancing along the gun-barrel convinced him (as he afterwards said) that there was fire in it. So with a groan he picked up the crow, and shutting his eyes commenced his disagreeable meal. He worried down three or four mouthfuls, and then stopped, unable to eat more of the disgusting carrion; and the General, thinking that he had gone far enough, told him that would do; and after advising him to be more careful in future what he shot, handed him his gun and told him he could go. As soon as B— got his gun in his hand he turned fiercely upon the general and said:

"It's my turn now. You eat the remainder of the crow."

In vain the General stamped, and swore, and finally prayed to be let off. B— was as he himself had been a few minutes before. Nothing would satisfy the enraged soldier but that the General should eat the whole of what was left, and which he had to do before B— let him off.

The next day the General went to B—'s Colonel, and complained that he had been grossly insulted by one of his soldiers the day previous.

The Colonel inquired what one.

"Why," said the General, "he was a tall, lean, ill-favored fellow, with red hair."

"Ha!" said the Colonel, "I know him; Orderly, bring B— here immediately."

In a few minutes the Orderly returned, bringing B—, who was wondering what scrape he was in now.

"B—," said the Colonel, "do you know this gentleman?"

"What! me?" said B—, looking as amazed as possible.

"Yes," said the Colonel, "do you know him?"

"Yes, we are slightly acquainted," said B— (a happy thought striking him.)

"We dined together yesterday."

The general could hold in no longer; but bursting into a hearty laugh he told the Colonel, to let him go, as he heartily forgave him.

LUMBERING ON THE PENOBSCOT. Extensive preparations are being made for cutting lumber on the Penobscot waters the approaching winter. The lumber business has been eminently successful for two years past and the market for disposal of lumber has greatly enlarged, so that Bangor merchants now send cargoes of lumber to South America, various European ports, and a brisk trade has recently been opened with Hayti. Some of the large operators, owners of timber lands, realized for the last winter's cutting very large amounts for stumpage, one firm, at least, as high as forty thousand dollars. Bangor people have for several years been large owners in timber lands, and have been ready at all time to purchase at fair rates. The recent large sales, of land of the State were all made to Bangor men, who know their value and how to manage these lands.

[Kennebec Journal.]

Boasting is sometimes out of place. We were once amused at hearing a gentleman remark that he was a bachelor, as was his father before him.

### REMARKABLE CASE.

On the 27th of February, 1831, a man named John Taylor, aged 20, a native of Prussia, was at work as a sailor on board the brig Jane, of Scarborough, then in the London docks, and while guiding the iron pivot of the trysail mast into the mainboom, the tackle broke, and the mast, which was thirty-nine feet long and six hundred pounds in weight, descended upon Taylor. The iron pivot tore off half his scalp, which fell over his face; then striking his lower jaw, broke it, and knocked him down; lastly, piercing his chest obliquely, came out in the lower part of his back, and fixed in the deck. When thus transfixed and otherwise injured, the man subsequently stated that he felt no pain. "I was in heaven," said he. Nor was he at all inconvenienced during the withdrawal of the mast from his body by his fellow-seamen, but immediately afterwards experienced "unutterable agony," and at each act of inspiration the air came from the wound in his chest, proving thereby that the lung was injured. He was carried to the London Hospital, where he so far recovered in five months from the effects of his severe injuries, as to be able to walk a distance of some miles. He ultimately returned to his duty as a sailor, and has ever since enjoyed most excellent health.

### A CONSIDERATE JOCKEY.

A jockey in Maine, given to the tricks of the trade, and who has an awful habit of swearing, sold a kicking horse to a good deacon, forgetting to inform him the animal had a way of handling his hind legs not always agreeable. A week or two afterwards, as the deacon was riding, his horse astonished him by elevating his hind legs to the locality of the "dasher," clear out the wagon and hazing the deacon's bones and life. The next day the deacon met the jockey, and asked him what he meant by selling him a kicking horse. "Why," replied the jockey, "I thought you were better prepared to ride behind him than I was, and so I let you have him."

### THREE REASONS.

A traveller writes home to a friend: "From Camden to Belchley, a distance of forty miles, I travelled along with Mrs. Greaves. She was a sweet and interesting woman—so sweet and interesting that, fastidious as I am on the subject, I believe I would have been willing to have kissed her. I had, however, several reasons for not perpetrating this act. First I am such a good husband I wouldn't even be guilty of the appearance of disloyalty to my sweet wife. Second, I was afraid our fellow-passengers would see me and tell Greaves. Third I do not think Mrs. G. would let me."

Coleridge, who in his feelings was a thorough John Bull, speaking of the French, says: "Frenchmen are like gunpowder; each individual grain is smutty and contemptible, but mass them together and they are terrific."

A boy fills his pipe and he sees only the tobacco, but I see going into that pipe, brains, books, time, health, money, prospect. The pipe is filled at last, and a light is struck, things which are priceless are carelessly puffed away in smoke.

A man who forbade his servant girl (who belonged to the same church with himself) going in and out of the front door of the house, was quickly asked by the girl if he supposed they would enter heaven by separate doors.

### JAPANESE FURNITURE.

If European joints could only be made supple enough to enable their owners to dispense with sofas and chairs, and, *par consequent*, with tables, and were hardy enough to lie on clean mats, six feet by three, stuffed with fine straw, and beautifully made with a silk border, so as to form a sort of reticulated carpet for rooms of any size, the solution of that much-debated question, the possibility of marrying on four hundred pounds a year, might certainly be predicted with something like unanimity in favor of matrimony. The upholsterer's bill never can offer any impediment to a young couple in Japan. Their future house is taken, containing generally three or four little rooms, in which clean mats are put. Each then brings to the housekeeping a cotton-stuffed quilt and a box of wearing apparel for their own personal use; a pan to cook the rice, half a dozen lacquer cups and trays to eat off; a large tub to bathe and wash in are added on the general account, and these complete the establishment.

[Sir R. Alcock's Three Years in Japan.]

### LACONICS.

Benignity is preferable to munificence.

All faults are pardonable when one has the courage to avow them.

Hasty words are soon repented.

In conversing, give all leave to speak in their turns.



## President Making.

The rebellion had scarcely broken out before the "democracy" commenced President making for 1864. In his magnanimity and desire to be liberal and with the desire to unite all political organizations in a cordial support of the government a very large per cent of the higher grade military officers were taken from the democratic ranks by President Lincoln. The copperhead leaders made up their minds at once that among the shoulder strap democracy was the "coming man," for the Presidency in 1864. They had precedent to favor the idea. The battle of New Orleans made Old Hickory President—while Buena Vista was the great propelling power that put Gen. Taylor over the course in 1848.—When flushed with victory from the fields of Western Virginia, Gen. Geo. B. McClellan was called to the command-in-chief at Washington, the leaders haggardly they saw in him the rising star that would outshine all other lights in the next Presidential election. Undoubtedly, this idea was immediately communicated to him, and he commenced the canvass for the White House, instead of the unconditional submission of the rebels. This in fact at least accounts for his tardy movements and disastrous campaigns. His camp followers in the democratic ranks from the moment Gen. McClellan took command of the army of the Potomac, began a regular system of puffing, no matter what he did, whether he advanced or retreated—gained a victory or suffered a defeat—beat, or was beaten—it was all the same—"great is George B. McClellan!" The secret of the thing consisted in the fact that they were training him for the next Presidential course, and they persisted in this thing until startling developments came down upon them like an avalanche, and warned them that their favorite candidate was a doomed man. So persistently did they cling to the failing fortunes of the redoubtable hero of the "chickahomany swamps" that they never gave up hope until his Woodward letter buried him in the same grave with Valandigham. A very large proportion of the disasters of this war, especially in Virginia, have been the results of democratic President making.

At one time many of the democratic leaders had a great love for Fitz John Porter—and when he was dismissed in disgrace from the service and barely saved his neck from the halberd, they gave him the compliment of a public dinner in New York for his treason. They would like to run him for the presidency, but they fear he would be unavailable, so they thus far keep him in the back ground. McDowell and Buell have each in their turn been looked upon by the democracy as rising men for executive honors. But thanks to a kind Providence, this game of the copperheads is nearly played out. Had they never started in this direction, the war would have been closed months ago. The stern logic of passing events has blasted their hopes and sent to the shades every military hero from the ranks of the democracy who has undertaken to dance upon the presidential stage.

Thus far the union men of the country have had sense enough to keep the question of a successor to Abraham Lincoln pretty well out of their calculations. Their motto has been, first put down the rebellion, and let the question of who shall be our standard bearer in 1864 take care of itself. So far as we can gather public sentiment it does not follow the fortunes of any military leader. It points to one of two men, and they are civilians—one of them is Abraham Lincoln, and the other Salmon P. Chase.—Secretary Chase has vindicated his fame as one of the first statesmen of the age, and really should rank the first general of the war. The "sword" would be powerless without the "purse"—and the government would have been crippled and embarrassed at every step had it not been for the masterly policy of Secretary Chase. His great financial skill is second to no cabinet officer in the civilized world. Abraham Lincoln in the opinions of the loyal men of this country stands higher to-day than at any former period of his administration. The fall elections are but so many endorsements of old Abe and his war policy. What changes may take place within the next six months no one can foresee, but the public sentiment of to-day would re-elect Abraham Lincoln against the world, by majorities that could only be counted by hundreds of thousands.

**S. J. COURT.** The November Term, for Oxford County, commences on Tuesday of next week. It is understood that Judge Walton will be present.

The County Commissioners will hold a session on the third Tuesday of November, the same day as the Nov. Term of Probate Court.

**STAMPS ON PROBATE INSTRUMENTS.** A recent decision of the Commissioner declares that as Probate Courts are Courts of Record, a petition commencing proceedings, is an "original process," and as such subject to a fifty cent stamp duty. The stamps on Probate papers may be cancelled either by the Judge or Register, of the Court from whence they issue.

He also decides that proxies, or powers of attorney on the back of creditor's oaths require a one dollar stamp.

After this week the morning train will leave South Paris at 5.45.

## The Quota—Shall we have Volunteers?

Mr. Maxim informs us that the quota for Paris, under the new call, is 40 men. A call has been issued for a town meeting to consider the matter of filling up the above quota with volunteers. The case as it now stands seems to require, as a measure of economy, that every effort should be made, in which each citizen ought to take a part, to fill the quota at once and to offer a bounty in addition to the liberal sum offered by the government.

It may be set down as a thing certain, that the town will not consent after having paid liberal bounty to the men drafted in 1863, to let those taken in 1864 be treated with less liberality. In voting a bounty in the summer, it was done with the understanding that the whole quota would be filled. The town sent but two-thirds the number. If now the sum of \$200 additional bounty is voted to volunteers under the present call, the town will have a debt created of less than \$3000 greater than was anticipated, under the previous vote. On the other hand, if we wait till January, we shall not only be obliged to fill the present quota but to make up the deficiency under the former call,—in other words 57 drafted men will be taken, and to secure the number a large portion of those enrolled must be drafted, in the first class. To pay these men \$300 each, as was paid to the others, will require the sum of \$17,100. Thus, to put the matter upon any other basis than the simple business of dollars and cents, it seems to be for the interest of the town to offer such inducements and take such measures as will procure the number of men now wanted.

**HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.** Mr. Samuel Richards, Jr., has shown us the opening volumes of a new History of the Rebellion, for which he is the Agent for this County. The work is written by Orville J. Victor, and published by J. D. Torrey, New York. Commencing at a later period than many other writers, the author had the opportunity to form a more just estimate of the work in hand; and we think from the cursory examination given the volume, that he is making a work which will be valuable to all who wish to keep a record of the events of the present time. A valuable feature is a chronological record, as well as the documents and official military reports given.

We append the following letter written by Rev. Mr. Southworth, relative to the book:

"I have been examining the 'History of the Rebellion,' by Orville J. Victor; and it gives me great pleasure to say that it is the most interesting, carefully arranged and complete work on that subject, within my knowledge. I have read the first volume through with sustained and deepening interest. It is a rich treasury of State papers, Congressional documents, descriptions of battles, and military movements, &c. &c. It is replete with whatever can interest the American mind on the origin and progress of the Rebellion. It is endorsed and procured by many of the leading minds of the Nation."

A. SOUTHWORTH.

**VETERAN CAVALRY.** Lieut. W. B. Lapham late of the 23d Regiment, has been appointed to recruit in Oxford County for the Veteran Cavalry, office at Bryant's Pond. Those in this county who wish to enter that arm of the service can avail themselves of this favorable opportunity to do so. It is expected that Congress, which is soon to assemble, will so far modify the conscription act as to render all able bodied men between the ages of 20 and 45 years including those who have been in the service, excepting those who have furnished substitutes or paid commutation, liable to the next draft. Better enlist in a favorite Regiment than be drafted and obliged to go wherever assigned. Government is now offering liberal bounties—\$402 to new recruits and \$502 to veterans. Towns will also pay liberally to avoid the draft. We trust the loyal people of Oxford County will take hold of this matter in good earnest and if possible prevent another draft.—The 29th Regiment, Col. Beahm, requires a few more men. Lieut. Beahm will enlist such as prefer to serve in the Infantry, into that regiment.

Three rebel vessels are in the harbor of Rio Janeiro. The American consul gave orders to the Mohican to fire into them if they attempted to leave. The Brazilian government withdrew their clearances so they could not sail.

**NITROUS OXYDE.** That enterprising Norway dentist, Dr. Thompson, has just introduced the new Anesthetic, for the benefit of his customers in Oxford County.—He has used it for about two weeks, meeting with the most perfect success in every instance. As it has now become a pleasant operation to have one's teeth extracted, dentists may look for a large increase in their business. Dr. Thompson is prepared to meet all demands of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.

The Boston Post hails with delight, the statement of Senator Harding of Oregon, who says that rather than vote for an abolitionist he would prefer Valandigham! The Post tries to be considered a loyal paper.

President Lincoln has sent to the Chicago Sanitary Commission fair the original draft of the emancipation proclamation. In the accompanying note he said: "I had some desire to retain the paper, but if it shall contribute to the relief and comfort of the soldiers, that will be better."

## Bethel Town Show.

We are in receipt of all the reports of the Committees of the Bethel Town Show. All but the one given below were made on the day of the Show. As we have not space for all, this week, we present that which will be looked for with the greatest interest:

### HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES AND MISCELLANEOUS.

In this department, the number and variety of articles entered was very large and fine. A great many of the articles are deserving of an extended notice, and had we room we should be pleased to notice the merits of each one separately, but lack of space compels us to pass the most of them in the shortest manner possible.

**Embroideries.** The most elegant thing noticed in this department, was a handkerchief, done by Mrs. K. B. Hall. The pattern was unique and the work very fine and even, and on the whole, was the finest specimen of embroidery ever brought under our notice.

1 Bed Spread, by Mrs. A. P. Blake, very good; 2 Bed Spreads by Miss Mary E. Chandler; 1 Thibet Blanket, by Mrs. Barker Holt, very beautiful in pattern and execution; Bed Collars by Mrs. Mary Robertson, aged 81 years, Miss Mary E. Holt, very delicate, Emma Robertson and Susie Stevens; 1 Zouave Jacket, by Mrs. C. M. Wornell; 1 pr slippers by Miss Nellie C. Wornell, very beautiful; 1 Lamp Mat, raised worsted work, by Mrs. Wm R. Eames, elegant; 1 Bouquet of flowers, in worsted, by Mrs. Barker Holt, pretty and very natural; 1 Bed Cushion and Bag, by Mrs. G. W. Haskell; 1 Tidy on canvas, by Miss S. L. Hall, elegant.

**Crochet Work.** Sonnets by Mrs. E. C. Gaines, Miss Agnes M. Ayer and S. Addie Brown; Worsteds Shawls, by Mrs. C. M. Wornell and Mrs. Betsey Twitchell; Lamp Mats, by Mrs. Mary Adamson and Mrs. D. A. Twitchell; Tidy by Miss Rachel Mason and Miss Rowe; 1 Sonnet, by Mrs. Betsey Twitchell; Lamp Mats by Miss S. A. Brown; Tidy by Miss Agnes M. Ayer; Knit Bed Spread, by Mrs. E. C. Gaines; Mittens by Mrs. H. B. Hall and Mrs. E. C. Gaines, very pretty; Elastic by Miss Mary G. Chapman; Mitts by Miss L. M. Hurd; Crochet Handkerchief by Miss L. M. Hurd; Ladies Hose by Miss A. Farrington, of domestic yarn.

**Paintings and Frames.** Oil Paintings by Frank Rowell. These pictures are fancy landscape sketches, beautiful designs, and finely executed, but owing to the very bad light in which they were hung, but very little of their beauty could be seen; Oil Painting by Mrs. A. G. Gaines; Oriental Painting by Miss Emeline Walker; Crayon Drawing, colored by Miss Nancy Walker; Paintings in water colors, by Emma Robertson; Painting by G. W. Goddard; Imitation of Cloth frames, by E. B. Goddard; Drawings by Miss A. H. Gerrish; An elegant frame containing some 100 fine Ambrotypes by V. V. Twitchell, made a fine show; Photograph of a bouquet of flowers, by A. Gould, North Bridgton.

**Furn and Cloths.** Stocking Yarn, carded, spun and colored by Mrs. Mary Farewell, aged 72 yrs.; Stocking Yarn, white very even, fine and soft, carded and spun by Miss Rebecca J. Kimball, aged 12 years only; Web Balmoral Cloth, made by Mrs. A. F. Field, of Riley Plantation; Roll Toweling by Mrs. A. P. Blake; Dress Cloth by Mrs. Humphrey Bean; Web checked Flannel by Mrs. Mary Adamson; Pant Cloth by J. T. Kimball and Mrs. S. Wight Jr.; Linen Table Cloth by Mrs. Betsey Ripley, aged 67 yrs.; Table Cloth by Mrs. Eleazer Rowe; Imitation of cloth for collars by E. B. Goddard; Linen Table Cloth by Mrs. John A. Twitchell, aged 60 yrs.; A lot of goods from the store of C. & O. H. Mason, consisting of white and colored Flannels, Balmorals, Shawls, Dress Goods, Ladies Boots, Fur Caps, etc., added much to the beauty of the exhibition hall.

**Dolls.** Hearth Rug by Mrs. D. A. Twitchell; Rugs by Mrs. Wm R. Eames, Mrs. N. T. True, Mrs. G. A. Hastings, Mrs. Alfred Twitchell and Mrs. I. G. Giles, all finely done. Silk Quilt, in almost innumerable pieces, by Mrs. Lois Frye; Innaur Quilt by Mrs. C. M. Wornell.

**Miscellaneous.** Case of goods, Hat, Bonnet, Ribbons etc., all of the latest styles and very beautiful from Miss A. Russell & Co's Millinery Rooms; Skirt, by Mrs. J. T. Kimball; Stocking and Shoe bag, by Mrs. C. M. Wornell. An ingeniously contrived and very useful article; Shell monuments by Mrs. Wm J. Hayden; Album Map, by E. M. Carter; Envelope Album, by Miss S. Addie Brown; Shell Pyramid by Mrs. C. M. Wornell; Burr Watch Case, by G. A. Robertson; Sofa Pillow, elegant—by Miss Flora J. Hayden and Mrs. Frye; Toilet Cushion by Miss Pamela A. Hayden; Watch Case by Miss Abbie Rowe; A sword and scabbard, blown up in the Rebel steamer Queen of the West, on Red River, La., and presented to Dr. N. T. True, by his friend, Maj. G. A. Hastings; A Finger ring made in camp by Col. C. S. Edwards, and presented to his friend Dr. N. T. True; A Chinese God, brought from China, entered by Miss S. Addie Brown; A pair of wooden shoes made in Canada, entered by Glenman Chapman; A Colt's Revolver—splendid article—by Messrs. Wm H. Walker, Rockland, & Geo. E. Lally, Portland; A Trinket Box of Curiosities, by Mrs. Betsey Twitchell; Cones taken from the large Pines in California, entered by Miss S. Addie Brown; A Silver Prize Mug, awarded to C. M. Wornell, of this town for best rifle shooting, at rest, at the late Mechanics Fair in Portland; A Chamber Set, and other furniture manufactured by G. A. Robertson—elegant in style, and well and faithfully made; Childs Carriage, light and elegant, yet sufficiently strong to be durable, made by Edmund Merrill; Mince Meat and Hash Cutter, by W. L. Chapman, a very convenient and useful article; Corn Sheller, by J. L. Ripley. We did not see it operate, but it is spoken of as an excellent and cheap machine; Anderson Spring Bed Bottom, by Mr. John A. Twitchell. We have the authority of one who has used one of these beds over a year, for saying that it is the best bed in use.

**GEN. KNOX.** At the Horse Fair at Waterville, Gen. Knox—owned by J. D. Lang, Esq., of Vassalboro—won the sweepstakes, his principal competitor being Hiram Drew of Bangor. The latter had taken the prize at Portland, over all that was entered there. The Mail speaks as follows of the performance of Gen. Knox at Waterville: "Knox made the two first heats, a mile each, without the slightest break, or the least motion out of his most elegant and perfect trot; not so much as a toss of the head at variance, with good manners. The same would have been true of the third heat, but for the sudden rush of a dog from the crowd, by which he was so much disturbed as to break two spokes in the gig. He at once got right, and completed the heat without further break; but the condition of the gig continued to embarrass the driver, who momentarily expected it to give out, so that instead of making the heat in 2.30, as he had assured his friends he would, he was 4 seconds later."

**EXAMINATION OF RECRUITS.** The necessity for the close examination given of late to volunteers as well as conscripts appears in the official reports of the Provost-Marshal General. He says two hundred thousand men have been discharged from our armies on Surgeon's certificates. It is considered that many of these men if not the greater portion should have been rejected before being mustered into the service, thus saving to the government large sums paid for bounties, clothing, transportation, etc., for men who have been of no value to the army. Those who are inclined to condemn the care now exercised will see the importance of the rule.

**SAN DOMINGO.** The latest arrivals say the Spaniards had destroyed the town of Santiago De Caballeros, and retreated to Porto Platte. The insurgents harassed them so much as to cause a loss of 1200 men. The troops finally retreated to the fort after destroying that town. The losses in the two towns will exceed \$5,000,000. The Spanish troops were badly beaten, says another account, and will be obliged to leave the fort.

**FINANCIAL.** A dispatch from Philadelphia, says sale of 5-20's on Saturday amounted to \$16,500,000, making over \$36,000,000 for the week. Some delay may be experienced in the delivery of large subscriptions, but it is the intention, as far as possible, to deliver on subscription all amounts under \$3000. The public will bear in mind that less than \$15,000,000 of these bonds remain unsold, and that foreign competition is very heavy. The loan will probably all be taken up before the 1st of December, and there is no obligation on the part of the Treasury to retain it for public bidding. The last hundred millions will, therefore, be taken by capitalists, trust companies and banks for investment, and it is the wish of the Sub. Agent to avert any favorite combination by giving the people timely notice of the contingencies of the loan being consumed and summarily placed beyond their reach except at a premium.

**WESTERN NORMAL SCHOOL.** The Lewiston Journal learns that proposals have been issued for erecting the new building for the Normal School at Farmington. It says that the original plan has been changed to one which will give the State much more convenient buildings than at first contemplated and an institution which will be in architecture, as well as results, fully up to the reputation good taste of Farmington. The structure will be of brick; the walls are to be 60 by 40, with a tower 18 by 15 outside measurement. The old Academy building is to be removed and repaired.

**HORSES.** The Bangor Whig says one reason why the Maine Cavalry takes so high a position is the fact that the horses were selected for the service, and not bought by contract. Hence the consent given to purchase for the new regiment, at home. The Journal says Jas. Dingley of Lewiston has been appointed an agent to purchase horses for the State.

**TERMINUS IN ILLINOIS.** A conspiracy has been discovered in Illinois. The design was to release the rebel prisoners at Camp Chase, and make a raid into Ohio. The leaders have been taken in charge. The plot was discovered by government detectives, who figured among the traitors as rebel agents, and were thus able to expose the matter before mischief had been done.

The President has decided that those persons who have paid \$300 commutation shall be exempt for three years. It has also been decided to credit the States, in arranging quotas, with the men who have paid commutation.

The Union of Iowa is 25,000. Sixty-eight of the eighty-two counties gave Union majorities.

## The Elections.

The elections held this week have resulted in the election of the Union candidates by large majorities in Massachusetts, New York, Wisconsin, as well as in some other States in which local elections have occurred. Most nobly have these States followed the lead of those that earlier in the season placed themselves in the right, by endorsing the government. There is no cavil this year, as to the meaning of the vote.—The simple issue has been joined of support of the government; and the answer is such as to annihilate copperheadism; and to blast all hopes of resurrection. Briefly the result is as follows.

**Massachusetts.** Andrew will have a majority of about 40,000. The Republicans have elected all the County officers, all the Councilors, all the Senators, and nearly all the Representatives—the Copperheads having but 11 so far as election from.

**New York** held an election for State officers, judges, etc. The Union majority it is thought will reach about 20,000.

**Wisconsin.** appears to have given the Union candidate for Governor a majority of near 15,000.

**New Jersey** looks well. Telegraph reports that the Republicans have a majority in the assembly, and have made large gains over last year.

## Bethel Items.

**PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.** Dea. George Chapman, now 82 years old and totally blind, seems to be very fortunate amid the accidents that befall him. A few months ago he stepped down a whole flight of stairs without injury. Last week he was thrown out of a wagon and escaped without the least injury. It so happened that he fell upon a bed of sand that had been washed out of the road, the only spot of the kind for a distance of eight miles.

The Steam Saw Mill had a narrow escape from destruction not long since. The watchman discovered the upper part of the building on fire about 4 o'clock in the morning. He started the whistle when a body of workmen made their appearance and extinguished the flames, not however till they had burned some distance through the roof. The screeching of the steam whistle combined with that of a train of cars and the village bells roused up the village at an earlier hour than usual.

The Union Temperance Society holds weekly meetings at Pattee's Hall, which are largely attended by the citizens. It is doing a good work in which any well wisher of the young is here found engaged. Addresses, Declarations, Dialogues, Music, and a paper conducted by the ladies are the usual exercises.

I have heard it asserted that no case of Diphtheria has ever occurred in the vicinity of the lime kilns of Rockland and vicinity. Can the Rockland papers tell us the facts in the case?

**MEXICO, Oct. 31st, 1863.**  
**Editor Democrat.**—The Blazing Star Lodge of free and accepted Masons, held their annual election of officers last Wednesday, and choose

Dura Bradford, W. M.; James N. Brackett, S. W.; Edwin K. Knight, J. W.; John Larabee, S. S.; S. C. Gleason, T.; Henry W. Park, S. D.; Sheldon Farnam, J. D.

Reports at Rumford have been in circulation of the death of Lieut. H. B. Walton and C. C. Richardson of Co. D., Maine 12th Regt., but I do not credit them, as I see no account of any engagement of the Regt. in any papers, and received a letter from the Regt. dated the 13th inst.

There is much sickness prevailing in Byron, mostly Typhoid fever. Yours, &c.  
H. W. PARK.

We are requested by one of the members, to say that the Committees of the several Agricultural Societies, appointed to select a Member of the Board of Agriculture, will meet at the Treasurer's Office, Paris Hill, on Tuesday, 19th inst., to attend to that duty.

Cavalry Horses will be purchased at Bethel, on Monday, Nov. 16th; Bryant's Pond, 17th; South Paris, 18th; and Dixfield, 24th. All colors will be taken.

The November number of Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine contains a large store of illustrations of the modes for autumn and winter. The Ladies will find it a most admirable guide. Terms \$3.00.

The editor of the Lewiston Journal is visiting Washington. He gives racy accounts of the sights of the metropolis and its surroundings. He mentions calling upon the boys in the fifth Regiment, whom he found in good condition, under command of Col. Edwards.

**THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.** The correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer at Gainesville, Va., writes under date of October 29th, as follows:

"The physical condition of the men and the moral condition of the army here are about on a par; neither are first rate, nor have we any advantage over the rebels except in the superiority of our equipment and supply. The men have become so inured to the hardships of our hardest of all campaigning, that I opine but few of them will now leave the army for civil avocations. Most of the men will re-enlist.

Our present position is considered a strong one, and our army is probably more concentrated and better prepared at all times for a general engagement than ever before."

The Lewiston Journal is in ecstasy over the revival of a custom for a gentleman as soon as he has taken unto himself a wife to send his cards to the editor of the paper published in the town where he resides accompanied by the voluntary remittance of a gold dollar, which is a very gentle and gentlemanly way of requesting a publication of the marriage among the marriages of the day. This very attractive custom (to an editor, at least) has not prevailed to an extent in this vicinity; but we are gratified to state says the editor of the Journal, that Mr. S. W. Cook of that city has so far as that paper is concerned, founded it. He wishes him and his, a long and happy life, trusting that he may never find in this world that "too many Cooks spoil the broth." [Press.]

**PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.** One of the most providential escapes we ever witnessed occurred yesterday afternoon. A frightened horse with a pedlers cart attached, rushed down Hammond street at a terrible speed running on the sidewalk in front of Wheelwright & Clark's store. At that moment a young man was drawing a little child of Mr. J. G. Clark in a carriage in front of the door. The horse ran directly over the frail vehicle, seemingly crushing it to a shapeless mass. Though when picked up it bore on its clothes the marks of wheel-grooves from the cart, it did not receive a single scratch or bruise. It was truly a most providential escape.  
[Bangor Whig.]

**THE PENALTY OF OPPOSITION.** "This war will annihilate any leader or party, or institution that stands in its way." So said Gen. Sickles in his serene speech, and truer words were never uttered. Niagara is not a whit more resistless than the sweeping torrent of patriotism which this war has set in motion. Whatever opposes it—politician, party, slavery, or what not—will go down never to rise again. The only safe place is under the battle flag.  
[New York Times.]

**CARPETS.** A great trade is carried on through these times of high prices, by the New England Carpet Company, of Boston. See their advertisement in to-days paper.

The Lewiston Journal asserts, on the authority of Judge Smith, that "39 years this Fall the ground froze up solid, on the 26th day of October, and remained so till Spring."

Gov. Washburn has been qualified as Collector of the port of Portland, and will assume the duties of the office, to-day.

The Clarion says Mr. Geo. Ladd of Starks has a buck weighing 130 pounds for which he paid \$400. The buck is two years old, and sheared 23 pounds of wool in May last.

An extensive fire occurred in North Anson last week, by which a considerable portion of the village was consumed. Said to have been set by a pipe.

The Lewiston Journal says a woman known as Elizabeth Speed of Belfast, aged 29 years, died in Boston a few days since under circumstances giving rise to suspicions that her death resulted from abortion.

According to the Journal, Lewiston and Auburn have already half filled their quota of the President's last call, by volunteers.

The Press learns that Mr. Edward Hamilton, of North Yarmouth, a brakeman on a freight train on the Grand Trunk, who was severely injured in the head, by striking against a bridge, while on top of the train, near Gorham, N. H., has since died of his injuries.

**THE FRENCH IRON CLADS.** "Malakoff," the Paris correspondent of the New York Times, says the discussion on the late trial of the French iron clad steamers has at last brought the principal results to light, which he sums up as follows:

"All of the vessels which were armed and plated sufficiently to constitute them formidable modern vessels of war, were shown to be unsafe seaboats for all weathers; while two of the vessels, which were too lightly armed and plated to be classed as first-class war vessels, showed themselves sufficiently good boats for a long voyage in all weathers. Thus the French Government possesses but two cuirasssed ships which may be deemed as capable in all weathers of making the voyage as armed men-of-war to America, and these two are so lightly armed and cuirasssed as not to be able to resist five minutes one of the little Monitors."

**MURDER TRIAL.** The trial of Jesse Wright, at Farmington, for the murder of Jeremiah Tuck, was concluded last Thursday. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

In Vermont a law allowing towns to erect monuments to the memory of deceased soldiers, has passed both branches of the Legislature in concurrence.

**EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS STOPPED.**—The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial says that at present all efforts for an exchange of prisoners seem futile. It is quite impossible for our Commissioners to accede to all of the absurd and unjust demands of the rebels, and as they are unyielding there the matter ends. Government is doing all it can to relieve the necessities of our men held at Richmond.  
[Richmond.]

John G. Sawyer, formerly Secretary of State, and for many years occupying a respectable position in the community, died in this city on Saturday night last, another victim to the excessive use of intoxicating drinks. [Farmer.]







## Farmers' Department.

"SPREAD THE FLOW."

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, and especially those which are connected with Agriculture.—A. M. K. L.

### Arabian Horses.

We observe that from time to time the stock-raising, and horse-fancying public are misled with stories about Arabian horses, and not infrequently there are exhibitions of animals said to be of the Arabian stock, which extort more or less wonderment, and attract more or less curiosity. There is a great want of information about Arabian horses in this as well as in other countries, and the truth is very little understood about them west of the deserts of Africa and Asia.

In the first place, there are good and poor horses among the Arabs, high and base blood, worthless and priceless animals, just as here. Hence there are plenty of horses, concerning which the owner may affirm under oath that they are pure Arabians, which are nevertheless not worth a dollar apiece. The American horse, of the wild stock, is Andalusian by origin, brought into Spain from the east and crossed with Moorish blood, which last came from Arabian stock, so that the American horse is in fact of Arabian descent.

But the horse which the Arab of the east loves, admires, and extols in song and story, the horse about which we have all read a thousand stories, and which we have in mind when we speak of Arabian horses, is an animal of that high value that money cannot compensate for it, and until very recently was unknown in any stable of the desert. No English or French stable possessed a Khamisa horse ten years ago, and the Viceroy of Egypt, with 200 horses in his stud, was unable to procure one of those highly prized mares.

Khamisa is the Arabic numeral five. Tradition says Mahomed owned five mares, from which all the blood mares and horses of Arabia are descended. The Bedouin who owns a mare of the Khamisa blood will not part with her for money. The horse is his fortune, his safety in the Ishmaelish life of the desert, his means of life. Money would be of but a day's value to him. He must give it away or bury it in the sand; but if he loves his horse, he might almost as well resign his life.

The story, well known in Cairo and well authenticated, of the attempt of Ibrahim Pasha to possess himself of a celebrated mare owned by a sheik of some renown, illustrates the difficulty of procuring these horses. This mare had a desert-side reputation. Ibrahim sent various offers to her owner, until he actually offered the equivalent of \$25,000 for her, and failing to tempt the Bedouin, he sent an officer with five hundred men to capture the animal and slaughter at them. This sheik died of a wound received in a fray, some years later, leaving no children, and no property but this mare, his arms, and one black slave. He bequeathed the mare to the latter, who according to oriental rule, also like a son, the duty of the "blood revenge." For a long time, the Nubian on his mare was the terror of the tribe who had caused his master's death. He would sweep through their encampment like a thunderbolt, leaving his spear in some luckless breast, and no horse on the desert could overtake him as he went on the swift mare. He and the mare have disappeared from Eastern life only within ten or fifteen years.

With certain exceptions, of which we shall speak, no pure Arabians of the Khamisa blood, have ever been brought to America. Nor had any, as we have remarked, been brought into Western Europe, until within a few years, when the Emperor of France is believed to have obtained two. An American gentleman of large wealth and well known among lovers of fine horses at the West and South, Mr. Richards of New Orleans, while making a tour of pleasure in the East, took means, which we will not pause to explain, to obtain two Arab horses of the Khamisa blood. Subsequently two gentlemen, a friend and a relative of Mr. Richards, passed time years in the East, living for some time among the Anazoes in the desert of Palmyra, east of Damascus, and brought to America some splendid additions to Mr. Richards' stud. These horses, and mares were all magnificent animals. One of them, Masoud, was of great reputation in the East. Yusuf, a well known dragoman, celebrated as Mr. Ross Brown's hero, and who gave a name to that gentleman's book of eastern travel, stole the horse from the Bedouins. Be it known that to steal a horse is not a high crime at oriental common law. The punishment is death, if the stealer be caught by the robbed, but the reward is increased reputation and credit everywhere else.

Yusef, is dead, and we explain this, lest we be supposed to revile his memory. Masoud once carried a rider from Beyrouth to Basile in seven hours, a journey usually taking two days and a half, and over the worst mountain passes in the world. The other horses referred to were Louly, a white mare, taken in battle by an English officer, near Kars; Zereef, a gray mare, taken from Sahara; Fasal, a sorrel horse, also from the Anazoe tribe; and Mokladi, a gray horse from the same tribe.

The great characteristic of the Khamisa horses is their, bottom, their endurance of fatigue and their ability to do great work. They will travel from morning till night at a gallop; rest in the open air without having

the saddle removed, and travel the next day as well, and so on from day to day. They frequently go several days without food or drink, and in fact will endure all the privations that a Bedouin himself has sometimes, to undergo. They are not always fast horses, as compared with our racers, but they will outlast any three Arabian or English hunters. These horses and mares have introduced the pure blood into the American stock. Mr. Richards has several fine colts, and the effect of crossing the stock will be fairly tested. We do not believe that for carriage or draught purposes the Arab stock will be of any value here, but for saddle horses, and army use, it cannot be doubted that the introduction will be of benefit to the American stock.

Masoud, Mokladi and Sakloui are dead. But Masoud left progeny.

It should be remarked that the Arabs are religiously careful of the pedigree of their mares, tracing the descent always by the mare, and not by the sire. Every mare of the Khamisa blood, among all the desert tribes, is known, and her pedigree, copied and attested at her birth, is preserved as carefully as ever a European nobleman preserves his own. This custom, of ancient origin, preserves the purity of the blood, and ensures the character of the animal. The Bedouins have long discussions on the comparative merits of the five breeds and in different parts of the East opinions differ. Indeed the names of the five breeds are not always the same, and the dwellers in Wady Mousa differ from the Anazoes in naming them. There is horse jockeying among the Arabs, but no one ever mistakes a Khamisa mare.

[N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

### Water, Hard and Soft.

The medicinal effects of water are not enough considered. Every one knows that there is some fraction in the kitchen when hard water has to be employed for washing, but there is as much fraction in the human frame when it is used constantly for drinking. Medical men, from Hippocrates to this day, testify that the habitual use of hard water tends to constipate the bowels. The water for domestic use in Liverpool, is quite hard, and a large proportion of the inhabitants suffer from visceral obstructions, a malady which generally abates when the sufferers leave the city and go where soft water is at command. In the best hydropathic establishments of Europe and this country, the aim of the physicians, is to get the "softest and purest water." At the famous Malvern institution, where thousands of invalids resort annually to drink the healing springs, "the spring water in the highest reputation for medicinal quality, is a water only remarkable for its purity."

Who does not know that horses have an instinctive love of soft water, and refuse that from wells, if they can have access to running streams. It is the tendency of such water to produce a rough coat on horses, as well as to disturb their digestion. In England, where great pains are taken with race horses, soft water is often carried for miles to the race course, lest the horses should suffer from hard water furnished on the ground. Youatt says: "Instinct or experience has made the horse conscious of this (the difference in water,) for he will never drink hard water if he has access to soft; he will leave the most transparent water of the well for a river, although the water may be turbid, and even for the muddiest pool." The same thing is true, more or less, with sheep and other stock.

From this, it is plainly of much importance to provide wholesome water, for our families and for our domestic animals. For home use, where children and others suffer from the water in common use, a filtering cistern, or one of the various filters in market becomes an indispensable article. — [American Agriculturist.]

PLUMS AND CURRANTS. It has been often published, on what authority we do not know, that plum trees whose limbs hang over water are unproductive by the curculio. It has been suggested that the little creature knew by instinct that such a situation would prove fatal to its offspring. Perhaps the following fact, stated by a correspondent of the Albany Cultivator, may be explained on the same principle:

"A few miles above Indianapolis, Ind., is an island in White river, covered with a growth of wild plums, which I am informed have never failed to yield, and do not seem to be subject to the attacks of the curculio. The island is but a few yards from the shore, and in a neighborhood where the plums are always attacked. The island is overflowed yearly during the spring months, as well as fall and winter, and the last of April or first of May nearly always finds it under water."

KNICKERBOCKER PICKLE. As now is the time for setting down beef in families for winter use, we give below the receipt for the good old-fashioned Knickerbocker pickle which we have used ever since we have had a family, and which we prefer to anything else. The following is for 100 pounds of beef: six gallons water, eight pounds salt, half coarse half fine, three pounds brown sugar, one quart molasses, two ounces salt petre, one ounce pepper. Mix and caulk the whole together, and when cold (or even hot) pour into the vessel upon the beef.

A thick-headed squire being worried by Sidney Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming: "If I had a son who was an idiot, I would make him a parson." "Very likely," replied Sidney, "but I see your father was of a different opinion."

OXFORD, 25.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1863.  
On the petition of MARIA B. DENISON, widow of Ephraim Benson, late of Paris in said County deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband—  
Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the third Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.  
E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.  
A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, 25.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1863.  
On the petition of CATHERINE BELL, widow of John Bell late of Albany in said County deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband—  
Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.  
E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.  
A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, 25.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1863.  
On the petition of HARRIET B. THOMPSON, widow of George C. Thompson late of Hartford in said County deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband—  
Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.  
E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.  
A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

OXFORD, 25.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1863.  
On the petition of CYRUS S. TWITCHELL, widow of Daniel A. Twitchell late of Paris in said County deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband—  
Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.  
E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.  
A true copy—attest: J. S. HOBBS, Register.

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 CYRUS FOSTER late of Canton, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him on or before November 20, 1863. SIMON M. COOLIDGE.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of executor of the last will and testament of MARY A. DENISON late of Moravia, 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 or before November 20, 1863. JOSEPH CROSS.

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 CHARLES GOWELL late of Sumner, 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 or before November 20, 1863. ELIZABETH M. GOWELL.

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 HORACE H. FAINE late of Randolph, 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 or before November 20, 1863. ROSILLA J. FAINE.

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 JAMES CROCKETT late of Norway, 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 or before November 20, 1863. SEBASTIAN S. SMITH.

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 NANCY LIBBY late of Oxford, 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 or before November 20, 1863. BENJAMIN SANBORN.

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 JONATHAN WILLIAMS late of Hartford, 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 or before November 20, 1863. E. G. HARLOW.

### Portland and New York SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

THE splendid and fast Steamships CHESAPEAKE, Capt. Williams, and PARKERSBURG, Capt. Hoffman, will sail for New York on the following schedule: Leave Boston at 4 o'clock P. M., and New York at 10 o'clock P. M., every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2 o'clock P. M. These vessels are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most speedy, safe and comfortable route for travellers between New York and Maine. Passage, \$3, including Fare and State Room. Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, Bath, Augusta, Eastport and St. John. Shippers are requested to send their freight to the steamer at early 2 P. M., on the day that they leave Portland. For freight or passage apply to EMERY & FOX, Portland. H. R. CROWELL & Co., New York. Portland, Dec. 5, 1862.

Job Printing neatly executed at the Democrat Office.

## CLOCKS, WATCHES,

—AND—

## JEWELRY,

—AT—

## Wholesale and Retail!

WORMELL & TWITCHELL,

HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry,

FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY,

Plated Ware,

TOYS, STATIONERY,

AND

PATENT MEDICINES,

All of which they offer at Wholesale or Retail,

At the Lowest Cash Price.

COUNTRY DEALERS will do well to call on us and save their freight from the city.

PEODLERS will find it to their advantage to call upon us and stock up. Being in connection with

Importing Houses,

In Boston, we think we can furnish goods cheaper than can be found this side of Boston.

We have WATCHES of American, Swiss, English and French, Hunting and Open Faces, Gold and Silver, and all the latest styles.

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

FANCY 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 us and save money.

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

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

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

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

Jewelry Repaired.

Letter Engraving neatly Executed.

Costly paid for old Gold and Silver.

227 CORNHILL, Oct. 5, 1863.

NOTICE. It is with pleasure that I can inform the public that Mr. Orono M. Twitchell has taken his place at the old stand, on Bethel Hill. He worked with me for five years past, and I am free to say I think he will give to all who may call upon him, good satisfaction.

J. S. ARBOTT.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber will have additional note, by calling on GEORGE W. CHAPMAN, Esq., and settling their accounts on or before November 20, 1863.

J. FANNING.

Ash Hoops Wanted.

THE subscribers will pay \$3.00 per thousand for 50,000 GOOD ASH FLOOR BELL HOOPS, 6 1/2 inch long, if delivered within 60 days.

SANBORN & BURNELL.

So. Paris, Sept. 15, 1863.

LOST.

On the 15th inst., a WALLET, containing fifteen dollars in bank notes, on the road leading from South Paris Village, to the house of the subscriber. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to WM. R. MORSE.

To Sportsmen.

FOR SALE, if applied for immediately, one of Colli's Celebrated Revolving Shot Guns, nearly new, and in perfect order—cost \$40 but will be sold very low for cash. Also a light Sporting Rifle, built in order, with all the modern improvements, in lock, stock, barrel and sights—nearly new, and in perfect condition. Cost \$30.

Both the above guns have good rubber cases, which will be sold with them. Neither of them are offered for sale on account of any imperfection, but because the owner has no present use for them. For information, inquire at this office.

Paris, July 15th, 1863.

Ground Plaster

THE subscriber will continue to grind PLASTER, at WEST PARIS, the present season. He will keep constantly a supply of the best quality, which will be sold at the lowest market rates.

S. R. LOCKE

Bounty and Back Pay,

Obtained for the heirs of deceased Soldiers,

Also, Pensions.

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

AGENCY FOR

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,

Office, over Denison's Store.

HENRY UPTON.

NORWICH, Jan. 8, 1863.

Reference: Messrs L & A Denison, Norway; B. Verrill, Esq., Portland.

FARMS AND VILLAGE LOTS

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a great variety of Real Estate, among which are the following:

1. Farm in Norway, containing 60 or 70 acres, and situate between Norway and Portland, for \$2000.

2. Farm in Greenland of 75 acres, for \$1200.

3. Farm in Oxford from \$1200 to 2200.

4. Farm in Paris, for \$1000 each.

5. Farm in Waterford from \$600 to 1200.

6. Village lots and buildings in Norway Village, from \$400 to 1200.

7. A new and Dwelling House at Frost's Corner, (as called) being an excellent location for a trade—will be sold for a great bargain.

A prime stand for a business man, near the Oxford depot.

An excellent farm of 60 acres, in Norway, for \$500.

80 acres of new land lying in East Waterford. All of this there will be sold at a prime bargain and payments made easy.

All persons in want will do well to call on the subscriber at once, and learn all particulars.

WM. E. GOODNOW, Agent.

LOTHROP & MOSELEY,

Importers and Dealers in

IRON AND STEEL,

No. 213 & 215 Broad Street.

BOSTON.

Agents for the

KINSLEY IRON & MACHINE CO.

Manufacturers of

Roller Iron, Forgings, Castings, &c., &c.

Boston, April 14, 1863.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,  
SECOND CONG. DISTRICT, MAINE.  
Lewiston, Oct. 21st, 1863.

The following persons, drafted in this District under the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1862, "for enrolling and calling out the National Forces," &c., having failed to report, are now Deserters from the Military Service of the United States.

By order of the Provost Marshal General, a reward of thirty dollars will be paid to any person for the apprehension and delivery to these Headquarters of a Deserter from the Service of the United States.

Solomon M. Grey, Farmington

James C. Andrews, Wilton

James E. Fuller, "

Renel S. Stone, "

Henry C. Trask, Phillips

Seymour Berry, Carthage

Austin Reed, "

Samuel Maxwell, "

Augustine Ranger, Industry

Daniel Collins, Jr., New Sharon

James Stewart, "

Horace H. Taylor, "

Benjamin Atkinson, "

Sylvester P. Jones, "

James H. Holmes, "

Leonard P. Whitney, "

Willard K. Thompson, Jay

Cyrus D. Deane, "

Edwin H. Lothrop, Avon

Oscar Banks, "

Frank Phillips, "

George P. Irish, "

Corydon W. Thomsen, "

Benjamin Paine, "

Cyrus S. Parsons, "

Herbert Blackwell, "

Horace B. Moore, "

Franklin Barnes, "

Isaac Oaks, "

John M. Collins, "

David Blaisdell, "

Simon Estes, "

William Dillingham, "

John Hyson, "

Thomas Thompson, "

F. S. Myrick, "

Charles Combs, "

William N. Bonis, "

Samuel Nichols, "

L. W. Harmon, "

S. P. Thompson, "

Sumner Spurr, "

Charles W. Hovey, "

Asa Thayer, "

Thomas Callahan, "

Hezekiah P. Booker, "

Winfield Willor, "

Samuel W. Lovell, "

Fred A. Howard, "

Frank Parker, "

Anthony H. Jeffrey, "

Benjamin F. Hervey, "

Virgil P. Rounds, "

Abel Wilber, "

Thomas C. Wilson, "

George Smith, "

John A. Dillingham, "

Isaac A. Willey, "

William H. Allen, "

James C. Goodwin, "

Levi F. Webster, "

Melvin V. Dillingham, "

Orin Farrington, "

John C. Daggett, "

Cyrus H. Butler, "

James P. Hammond, "

Marcellus Tobie, "