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## MISCELLANY.

### MR. BLIFKINS

ON THE

WATER PIPES.

On Monday morning last Mr. Blifkins awoke at quite an early hour, and with drawing his hand from the outside of the coverlid, accidentally touched the back of Mrs. B.

"Great heavens, Mr. B.," exclaimed the lady, making a sudden spring, "what was that?"

"Supposed to be my hand," replied Mr. B.

"I certainly thought it was a lump of ice," replied the lady.

"So did I," added Blifkins, "for I was dreaming that I was in a beautiful garden, and the sun's rays were pouring down upon me. I became exceedingly thirsty, and as I looked down I saw a piece of ice in the shape of a carrot, and I put out my hand to take it, when I awoke. It must be very cold."

"I told you it would be very cold," said Mrs. B. in an oracular tone.

"I know you did," replied Blif. in a manner which seemed to admit the power possessed by Mrs. B. of predicting the future.

In a few moments Blif. arose, and notwithstanding the intensity of the cold, prepared to take his customary bath, but as if in mockery of such an audacious undertaking when the thermometer stood at sixteen degrees below zero, the faucet gave a prolonged hiss, and then succeeded a few weak splutterings, followed by about twenty drops of water which looked as if they were essent as an apology from the Water Board for the failure of the supply.

Blif. tried the hot water faucet, but there was the same hiss, even a little more decisive in the upper notes. A slight gurgling, however, seemed to say, "I'm here, but Jack Frost has blockaded me." It was not a time to stand still and reflect nor to imitate Venus at the Bath, for Blif's legs, owing to the cold, began to have a rather statuesque feeling, so he dressed himself in three motions, and informing Mrs. B. of the condition of affairs, descended to the kitchen to hold a council with the cook.

"The water is frozen," suggested Blifkins.

"I thought it would do so," replied Bridget, "and so I drew a bucket full last night."

"You were very thoughtful, Bridget," replied Blif. "but why didn't you keep it running all night, as you did last winter?"

"I couldn't do it, sir," replied Bridget, as if horrified at the atrocious idea.

Couldn't do it—and why not?" asked Blifkins, equally astonished at the sudden reform which had seized upon the cook, who last winter never had less than three faucets open on cold nights.

"Why, Mr. Blifkins, there was a nice young man came here last week, with a book in his hand, who I'm sure is a secret policeman. He stood just where you are standing, and he said: 'Bridget, do you ever waste any water?' Now, I never saw that man before, Mr. Blifkins, and how he should know my name is more than I can tell. I said 'No,' but before the words were out of my mouth, he said, 'Now Bridget, don't tell a lie.' I then confessed that I did last winter, and he wrote it down in his book, and then he wanted to know if I knew the penalty for doing such a wicked thing. I told him I didn't. Then he put something more down in his book, and said, 'Don't do it again,' and left. Last night, just as I was going to give the faucet a turn, just so little that you couldn't see it, the lamp I held was knocked out of my hands, and somebody in the air whispered, 'Don't do it again,' and I shook all over."

"Bosh," said Blifkins, "I wish I had him here now—but never mind, let me have my breakfast. Has the paper come?"

"Oh, Mr. Blifkins, it's so cold that you can't put your head out to see. You will freeze your eyes if you do," said Bridget.

Blifkins was preparing to open the door, when Mrs. B. demanded from the top of the stairs, if Bridget had made a fire in the range.

"Of course she has, my dear, and why not?"

"You'll have the house blown to pieces in ten minutes. Don't you know if the water is frozen and can't get into the boiler that we may all be blown to atoms?"

"Oh fudge! I guess there's water enough in the boiler to prevent that."

"Mr. Blifkins, I don't think it's safe. Tell Bridget to put the fire out—take it out—put it out."

"What the deuce am I to do for my breakfast?"

"Is your breakfast of more account than the safety of your wife and children?"

Blifkins was staggered at this proposition, and so he proposed as a compromise that he should run over to the plumber's and take his opinion. Mrs. B. capitulated, and Blif. adorned in his dog skin cap, thick coat and blanket shawl, started out. In

thirty seconds the interior of his nose was incommoded with frozen cobwebs, in forty-five seconds, the end of it felt like a brass door-knocker; in sixty seconds the water from his eyes congealed, and in just one minute and a half, he began to pick icicles from his moustache. He progressed two blocks when his attention was attracted by Mrs. Simpkins, who was knocking at the window, and whose pretty eyes had found just space enough to peep out from a spot which Jack Frost had respected. Blif. hesitated, but the front door was immediately opened, and Mrs. Simpkins implored him to enter. He could not refuse, for there was trouble on her face, and the idea of her boots which she had on, spoke volumes.

"Oh, Mr. Blifkins, I'm in a heap of trouble," said Mrs. Simpkins.

"Burst," said Blifkins.

"Burst in two places, and so unfortunate! Mr. Simpkins is in New York."

"Have you shut off the water?"

"We can't get at the main stopper, for Mr. Simpkins bought so much coal that the man put it outside of the bin, and it has covered up the place where I think it is."

"Let me see," said Blifkins, who having paid fourteen dollars a ton for his coal, felt that this was a kind of dispensation upon Simpkins, who put his in at nine.

Sure enough the coal covered up the main cock, and nothing was to be done but to get at it. Divesting himself of his coat, Blifkins seized a shovel, while Mrs. Simpkins, looking very pretty, encouraged him by saying, "This is so kind of you—hope you won't take cold—I guess you'll reach it in a moment—shall I help you—there do rest a moment—oh, my parlor carpet will be spoiled—what shall I do—I think I see it," etc. Blif. shovelled as though a sugar was to be his reward; he scattered the coal in every direction, and the effort soon started the perspiration. He could hear the water trickling down the stairs, when he stopped to take breath, and he redoubled his exertions. Mrs. Simpkins saluted every shovel-full with a cheering remark, and when he had reached the concreted cellar floor, he threw down the shovel, and throwing up his arms, exclaimed,

"This ain't the place."

"Oh heavens! what shall we do?" exclaimed Mrs. Simpkins. Blif. felt that her expression had made him a partner in her grief.

"All this water," said Blif., "must come from the reservoir. Let us see if we cannot stop it there."

This magnificent suggestion was like the clarion note of the bugle announcing a charge, and so Blif. followed by Mrs. S. and Mary, made a dash up the stairs into the attic, and the reservoir was immediately opened. It was as calm as a summer morning. Nothing appeared out of order. They were baffled.

"I'm going to the plumber's and I'll send one over here in two minutes," said Blif., who hastened out of the door, followed by a volley of thanks, entreaties and apologies. He reached the plumber's shop to find some eight or ten excited gentlemen; six or seven partially crazed domestics and two half grown little boys, all imploring one solitary plumber to come immediately to their houses and stop leaks. The plumber urged that his men were all out on jobs, that he hadn't slept a wink all night, and all that he could do was to take their orders and send men as fast as they came in.

"Why don't you have more hands," said one irritated gentleman.

"You ought to serve your regular customers before you do transients," added another, who owed the plumber for six little jobs.

"I've got a very bad leak," said a third.

"Get them, I don't want to be unreasonable, but I've got two leaks on my hand," said Blifkins.

"First come, first served," said a burly individual with two coats and a plaid shawl on; "I've been waiting over an hour, and the first workman that returns goes to my house. Ain't that so, Dore?" And the burly man jumped up and came down on the floor, stamping his feet, thus gently intimating what he would do to any one who proposed to interfere with his claim to precedence.

Blifkins was in a sad predicament. He knew that by this time Mrs. B. was either blown into a less frosty place, or that she had raked the range fore and aft. The idea that in doing this she might set the house on fire came into his brain. He thought he heard the alarm signals. He then catechised the plumber upon the probability of an explosion, but the plumber was as non-committal as politicians were just before the election on the right hour movement. Then there was Mrs. Simpkins—whom Mrs. Blifkins always insisted was very polite to Benjamin—what could he do in her case? The elements of a toast- ing from Mrs. B. and the freezing of Mrs. S. alike seemed formidable. We regret to say that at this moment a cowardly thought came into the mind of our noble friend. Unable to decide upon a proper course, he

suggested to himself that the best thing he, Blifkins, could do, was to take Blifkins into a horse car and give him a breakfast at Young's, leaving his own household to the domestic circle of Simpkins to shift for themselves. We record it with pride that he launched the idea and immediately returned to Mrs. Simpkins. Her agony had reached an unparalleled height. She was prepared for a deluge. In a few words as possible the position of affairs was stated, and while horror was depicted in her every feature the face of Blifkins was illumined by a smile.

"Haven't you a cut-off under your kitchen sink?" he asked.

"Mary! is there a shut-off under the kitchen sink?" shouted Mrs. S.

"There is a kind of a spiggit, I think, said Mary.

"I have one in my house," said Blifkins, and he darted down stairs. In a second he gave something a twist and in a moment Mrs. S. shouted:

"You've done it—it's all right—it don't leak a drop!"

"Thank the Lord!" exclaimed Blifkins, who made a rush out of the lower door, not even waiting to receive the thanks of Mrs. Simpkins.

On entering his own domicile, Mrs. B. gave him a salvo of twenty-one guns in the shape of queries as to where he had been—what he'd been about—did he forget his family—had he gone crazy, and such other little tartaric reproaches as appeared to her pertinent to the occasion.

Blifkins is too old a stager to seek to stop her fire when Mrs. B. gets into the percussion realm of mind, and so he merely related the scene at the plumber's, assuring Mrs. B. and especially Bridget, who was standing in the entry, peeping through the kitchen door, (the explosion of a range was on the same principle as the gradual unfolding of one of Pharaoh's serpents) that in the opinion of the plumber there was very little chance of any great damage for six hours at least.

Blifkins took his breakfast, and commenced rising to leave the room, when he was seized with a crick in his back. He struggled, he resisted. It was useless. In ten minutes he was in bed. Mrs. B. was alarmed. The doctor was sent for and came. He approached the bed with his cheerful, pleasant smile, better than all his physic, nine cases in ten.

"Ah, Blif., my old friend, what's the matter?"

"Water pipes," responded the patient very solemnly. He was a little feverish and delirious that night, and talked of shovelling coal, and plumbers and freshets and stop-cocks and faucets, but on the third day he was up.

The door bell rang.

"A bowl of jelly with the compliments of Mrs. Simpkins." [Boston Gazette.]

DEATH OF FREDERICKA BREMER. News has been received of the death of Frederika Bremer, the celebrated Swedish novelist, but no particulars accompany the announcement. She was born near Abo, in Switzerland, in 1802, consequently she was in the sixty-fourth year of her age. When a mere child her father's family removed to Sweden, in Sweden. Afterward she spent some time with her friend, the Countess of Sonnerhjelm, in Norway. She next acted as a teacher in a female seminary at Stockholm, and thereafter traveled extensively in Germany, England and the United States. She was in this country in 1850-51, and was everywhere received with the respect her fame as an author entitled her to. Her visit to the city of Boston was one which peculiarly pleased her, as her retrospective allusions to it in her letters often showed. Her more general idea of this country will be found in her work published in 1843, entitled "The Homes of the New World," which has had a large circulation, as translated by Mary Howitt, and which was manifestly written under impressions of strong gratitude and affection for the American people. Her works include between thirty and forty volumes, and are, in general, purely written pictures of domestic life. Their popularity may in part be estimated by the fact that they have been translated from the original Swedish into English, French, German and Dutch.

Lord Shaftesbury on one occasion was examining a girl's school, and just as he was about to take leave, he addressed a girl somewhat older than the rest, and among things inquired, "who made your vile body?"

"Please, my lord," responded the unphosphated girl, "Betsy Jones made my body, but I made the skirt myself."

A similar reply is recorded of another charity scholar, who was under examination in the Psalms, "what is the pestilence that walketh by darkness?" "Please, sir, bugs."

Desire is a tree in leaf; hope is a tree in flower; and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.

### The Lent Paper.

"John, what has become of last week's paper?" inquired Mrs. C., of her husband.

"Surely, wife, I cannot tell; it was brought from the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it home on Saturday evening; but neighbor N., and his wife being here, he laid it on the parlor table."

"Oh, N.—has got the paper, I remember now of lending it to him."

"I am very sorry for that; I think you do very wrong, husband, in lending the papers before we have read them. He who takes a paper and pays for it, is certainly entitled to the first perusal of it."

"I know it, wife, but neighbor N.—don't take a paper, and I can't refuse when he asks to borrow ours."

"Don't N.—take a paper?" inquired Mrs. C.—with surprise.

"No."

"Why not? he is, as he says, always very fond of reading."

"Yes, but he seems to think himself unable to take one."

"Unable! he is certainly as able as we are. He pays a much larger tax, and is always bragging of his superior cattle, and—"

"Hush, wife! It is wrong to speak of our neighbors' faults behind their backs. He promised to return the paper to-day."

"I hope he will. It contains an excellent article which I desire very much to read."

Mrs. C.—was an excellent lady, and probably possessed as liberal feelings as her peace-loving husband; but she could not believe it to be their duty to furnish a free paper to their more wealthy and covetous neighbor.

N.—had formerly taken a paper; but thinking it too expensive, to the no small discomfiture of his wife and little ones, he had ordered its discontinuance. He, however, dearly loved to read, and had, for a year or more, been in the habit of sending "little Joe" on the disagreeable errand of borrowing old papers from his neighbors.

Mrs. C.—waited patiently through the day, expecting to see "little Joe" coming with the paper, but the day passed, as likewise did the evening, and no paper came. The next morning after breakfast, she was heard to say:

"Well, John, the paper has not been returned yet!"

"Ah, indeed; I guess neighbor N.—has either forgotten his promise or is absent from home," replied C.—

"I think," she continued, "we had better send James after it."

"Would it not be best, wife, to wait until afternoon? N.—may return it before that time."

"As you think best," was the reply.

They waited until nearly dark, but no paper made its appearance. James, a smart lad of ten years was now instructed to proceed to neighbor N.—'s and get the paper. He soon arrived and made known his errand. He was very politely informed that it was lent to R.—the blacksmith, who lived a mile further on. James, unwilling to return home without it, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, continued on to the blacksmith's.

It was quite dark when he arrived, but soon made his business known, and was informed by Mrs. R.—that "little sis got hold of the paper and tore it up."

"I'll take the fragments," said James, who was for having nothing lost.

"The fragments, Jim!" exclaimed Mrs. R.—"Old Donk, the pedler came along here to-day, and I sold 'em with the rags."

James, somewhat dispirited by his unsuccessful mission, and not being very courageous in the dark, silently beat a hasty retreat for home, where in due season he arrived, and reported the result of his errand.

"Ah," very comically remarked Mr. C.—"I suppose R.—asked neighbor N.—to lend him the paper, and he did not like to deny him. We cannot, I think, accuse either of doing intentional wrong; and one paper," continued he, "is of little value."

"You may argue N.—'s case as you please," replied Mrs. C., "but be assured of one thing."

"What is that?" asked Mr. C.—with evident fear.

"Nothing, only neighbor N.—will not long be at the inconvenience of troubling people for old papers."

In about three weeks after this conversation, N.—was informed by the postmaster that he had a paper in the office. He was highly pleased at this announcement, but could not think who was so very kind as to send him a paper. After many conjectures, he came to the conclusion that it was from some friend whom he had assisted in former years.

One year had passed; the paper continued to come and N.—was still ignorant from whence it came; but one day at a "hauling" he informed his neighbors of his good fortune, and expressed some fears that he would have to do without a paper soon.

"No you shan't," said James C.—in a loud tone of voice, "for mother sent on two dollars for you last week."

"Well done, Jim!" shouted a dozen voices, while a simultaneous roar of laughter rang along the line of teamsters.

N.—who had previous to this announcement been remarkable cheerful and talkative, became suddenly silent, while a deep red color, the emblem of shame, mantled his brow. This was a good lesson for N.

Early next morning he went and paid Mrs. C.—the four dollars, acknowledged his error, and was never known afterwards to take less than two weekly papers.

A lady who had lately returned from Europe, was last summer in the habit of appearing at the dinner table of a hotel at Newport in a remarkably low-necked dress. Near her sat a gentleman of culture, whose observance of table etiquette, however, did not accord with her fastidious tastes. One day there happened to be no butter-knife on the butter-plate, and he helped himself with his own unused knife. In a low but distinct voice, audible to many at the table, the lady ordered a waiter to remove the butter, saying: "That gentleman has had his knife in it." The gentleman seemed not to notice the remark; but seeing the lady shortly after take some clipped beef from a plate with her fingers, he quietly told the waiter to take away the beef, saying: "This lady has had her fingers in it." She did not forgive the retort, and, a few days after, seeing a dish of fresh figs on the table, she put one on a plate and handed it to him, saying: "A fig for you, sir." He accepted it graciously, and taking in his turn a leaf from the garniture of the dish, he offered it to her, with, "A fig leaf for you, madam." She fled from the table and kept her room till her intended victim left the hotel.

LUDICROUS SCENE IN CHURCH. An aged clergyman speaking of the solemnity attached to the ministerial office, said that during the whole term of forty and fifty years that he had officiated therein, his gravity had never been but once disturbed in the pulpit. On that occasion, he noticed a man directly in front of him leaning over the railing of the gallery with something in his hand, which he afterwards discovered to be a huge chew of tobacco just taken from his mouth. Directly below sat a man fast asleep, with his head back and his mouth wide open. The man in the gallery was intently engaged in raising and lowering his hand, taking an exact observation, till at last, having got it right, he let fall the quid, and it went plump into the mouth of the sleeper below.

The whole scene was so indescribably ludicrous, that for the first and last time in the pulpit, an involuntary smile forced itself upon the countenance of the preacher.

QUITE CONCLUSIVE. A story is told of a clergyman who was once charged with having violently dragged his wife from a revival meeting, and compelled her to go home with him. The clergyman let the story run ahead till he had a fair opportunity to give it a broadside. Upon being charged with the offense, he replied as follows:

"In the first place, I never attempted to influence my wife in her views, nor her choice of a meeting. Secondly, my wife has not attended any of the revival meetings. In the third place, I have not attended any of the meetings for any purpose whatever. To conclude, neither my wife nor myself have any inclination to go to those meetings. Finally, I never had a wife."

The story is told of a clerk of an English church who, finding it very difficult to pronounce the names of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, which occur twelve times in the third chapter of Daniel, read them only once, and in the subsequent verses referred to them as "the aforesaid gentlemen."

A Chicago divine was recently discussing the subject of baptism, and, after summing up all the arguments in its favor, he said to his opponent, "I am not surprised that you object to immersion, sir, for that was the way Satan lost all his pork."

A shoemaker in New Orleans was so overcome by the birth of a daughter that he cut out sixteen pairs of Congress boots all for one foot, broke a temperance pledge, got into a street fight with a sailor and fell over-board.

Things should not be done by halves. If it is right, do it boldly; if it is wrong, leave it undone. Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated.

A dandy inquired at a fruit stand, "Are these peaches fit for a hog to eat?" "Try them and see," said the apple woman.

Eternity is a day without yesterday or tomorrow—a period without commencement or termination.



# President Johnson and the Republican Party.

There are two classes in the country praying and laboring to get the President and the party that elevated him to his present position at boggards. This is their last prayer before they retire to bed and their first when they rise up in the morning. One is the copperhead or self-styled democratic party, and the other is a little clique of boasted conservatives, under the lead of such men as Henry J. Raymond. Both are actuated by selfish views having neither loyalty or patriotism as the mainspring of action. The copperheads, have been ever since the commencement of the war up to the present Macaulay like "waiting for something to turn up," that would be favorable to the interests of their reasonable party organization. If by any means they can create sufficient disaffection between the President and the great union party of the country, to induce him to desert his old friends and throw himself into their hands, whereby they can secure to themselves the government patronage, why then, their ends are answered and they have reached their haven of rest, for which they have had such a banking ever since that imbecile old traitor James Buchanan left the Presidential chair.

These corrupt demagogues are ready to eat every thing they have said in times past relative to the inauguration scenes of the Senate chamber, to roll in the dirt to order and swear they never did oppose Andrew Johnson and if they did, it was all wrong and they are dreadful sorry and will do so no more; provided he will Tyler like turn traitor to the loyal men of the country and take them (the copperheads) into his loving embrace. Will their schemes work and their hopes be realized? We think never. It cannot be possible and we never will believe (until the sad reality shall flash like the light of day over the country which may Heaven forbid) that Andrew Johnson on account of any differences in detail as to the reconstruction of the rebel States will cut loose from the loyal men of the nation who made him President, and throw himself into the hands of the traitors who hunted him down as a fugitive in his mountain home in Tennessee, who confiscated his property and sent his family wanderers in a land infested with desperadoes and ruffians. We regret there is any difference of opinions between the President and his friends, but it is not at all strange that it should be so. The whole question of bringing back the rebel States into the union, is one necessarily attended with difficulties, a question upon which we ought to expect diversity of opinions. The only wonder is, that there is so much harmony as there is. But allowing there are *side* differences, that the President and Congress do not harmonize upon many questions of policy involved in the reconstruction question, what can be gained by striking hands with his old revilers, with the men who during the whole rebellion either openly acted or sympathized with the rebels and against him and the loyal men of the South and the North? The avowed policy of the copperhead democracy both in and out of Congress so far as it has developed itself is a great way more foreign to the views of the President, than is that of the republican party. The copperheads have no real sympathy with his peculiar notions and he knows it. They may fawn around him and by words of flattery seek to gain his confidence, but what faith can be have in all these hollow-hearted professions of friendship coming from men who rejoiced at our defeats and mourned and lamented over our victories during the whole war? We believe no man can justly charge the President with being either a fool or a knave, and yet he must be one or the other to cut loose from the great union party of the country and launch his bark upon the muddy waters of secession and treason.

But the fact cannot be denied that there is not entire harmony of sentiment between the President and a large majority in Congress. A semi-official manifesto a few days since came out professing to express the views of President Johnson upon certain grave and important matters now before Congress. These differences grow out of the suffrage questions and those relating to amendments to the Constitution. If in these matters the President holds to one policy and a majority in Congress to another, it is a question deserving serious consideration. (In case they cannot be harmonized) which party should yield? It must be conceded by all, that these matters are questions which belong to Congress to settle, hence the President has no constitutional right to interfere except by interposing his veto. Without entering the wide field of argument as to the legitimate and proper exercise of the veto power, it is sufficient to say, that it has been the well settled doctrine of learned and eminent statesmen of all parties, that as a general rule there are but two contingencies in which the President has a constitutional right to interpose his veto to destroy the legislation of Congress, 1st, when an act is unconstitutional and 2d, hasty legislation. Neither of these contingencies apply to any of the matters passed by Congress and awaiting the final action of the President and which are likely to pass hereafter. It follows then, that the President should yield to Congress and not Congress to the President. In these times the people do not believe in the "one more power." They select their Representatives

and Senators in Congress to act for them upon the great and vital questions forced upon us by the events of the war. The late lamented President Lincoln never set himself up as dictator but carefully felt his way along and in his administration sought to keep step with the people. This made him strong in their affections. Taking the professed sentiments of President Johnson as the basis of an opinion, we should say no man in the whole country, has a greater respect for the opinions of the people than he. If he is honest in this, as we shall presume he is, then why should he seek to dictate in advance to the people's representatives as to what particular course they should take upon any measure legitimately before them for their action. We trust the legislative Department of this government will never be overruled by the Executive. Let Congress in its legislation fearlessly and faithfully carry out the will of the people they represent upon all matters connected with the return of the rebel States. If in doing this the President shall meet any of their acts with his veto, let them pass them over his head, if they can get votes enough, if not stand by their acts and appeal from the President to the people.

What the people want is square-dealing, equitable legislation such as will result in a permanent, lasting peace to the whole Country. It is no time to deal in Virginia abstractions or hair splitting legislation. Give equal justice to all without regard to color or condition. This is what the people demand and what they will have as a guarantee of the future greatness and glory of our beloved Country.

## Keep your eyes on Them.

It is really worth while as a matter of information, if not of amusement, to watch the course of the leaders of the so-called democratic party. They act like so many Rip Van Winkles; they can't seem to comprehend the idea that we are just emerging from a terrible rebellion, that this rebellion has carried slavery by the board and made certain changes absolutely necessary to adapt our government to the present condition of things. Not at all. They take leave of that old harlot of all abominations African slavery, in tears, after having fought to the last ditch to keep it alive in the country. They cling to it, like parting with an old friend and now it is consigned to the grave, they "bring flowers" to bedeck its last resting place and chant their mournful requiems over its ignominious tomb. They fight all national reforms, all national progress and all amendments of the constitution. They hang to the dead past and still wander among the tombstones of the political antediluvians. Upon the question of the "everlasting nigger" they are monomaniacs, exercising neither reason or common sense. They fought against negro emancipation, until "their brethren" the Southern rebels kicked off their chains and made them free. They fought against arming the negro to the last, and notwithstanding Fort Hudson, Fort Wagner and a hundred other battle-fields where they exhibited the most gallant bravery and heroism, still swear in their wrath that the "negroes won't fight." Now they are fighting against negro suffrage in the District of Columbia and in all the Southern States, and against all amendments to the constitution, excluding the negro population as the basis of suffrage in the rebel States. They declare a rebel white man who fought four years to destroy this government should vote, and that a loyal black man who fought for the old flag and helped us save the government, should not vote. In their eyes a traitor with a pale skin is better than a patriot with a colored skin. Thus they argue, thus they act.

But as a matter of "public necessity," the loyal men of the country should keep their eyes on them. They have been traitors at heart during the war and are traitors now. Loyal men must see to it that to system of reconstruction is ever adopted that perdition will ever bring these men again into power. They have cost the country North and South a half million of lives and billions upon billions of treasure. They will high brought upon us national ruin once, let us see to it, they have no chance ever to do it again.

Governor Brownlow has written a letter to Speaker Colfax, urging the admission of the congressional delegation from Tennessee, and declaring that the members chosen can take the oath. In closing his letter, however, the Governor draws this picture of the condition of the South:

"Those who suppose the South is 'reconstructed,' and that her people cheerfully accept the results of the war, are fearfully deceived. The whole South is full of the spirit of the rebellion, and the people are growing more bitter and insolent every day. Rebel newspapers are springing up all over the South, and speaking out in terms of bitterness and reproach against the government of the United States. These papers lead the people and at the same time reflect their sentiments and feelings. Of the twenty-one papers in Tennessee, fourteen are decidedly rebel, out-spoken and undisguised, some of them pretending to represent the existing state of affairs. In all the vacancies occurring in our legislature, even with our franchise law in force, rebels are invariably returned, and in some instances rebel officers, limping from wounds received in battle, fighting against the United States forces. And yet, I tell you that Tennessee is in a better condition than any other rebel State."

We learn from the Press, that James R. Spaulding, one of the editors of the Times, has had a severe attack of the paralysis.

## President Johnson's Policy.

We have what purports to be an authentic report of a conversation between President Johnson and a prominent Union Senator. The report is as follows:

"The President said he doubted the propriety at this time of making any further amendments to the Constitution. One great amendment had already been made by which slavery had forever been abolished within the limits of the United States, and a national guarantee thus given that that institution should never again exist in the land. Propositions to amend the Constitution were becoming as numerous as preambles, and resolutions at town meetings, called to consider the most ordinary questions connected with the administration of local affairs.

All this, in his opinion, had a tendency to diminish the dignity and prestige attached to the Constitution of the country, and to lessen the respect and confidence of the people in their charter of freedom. If, however amendments are made to the Constitution, changing the basis of representation and taxation, and he did not deem them at all necessary at the present time, he knew of none better than a simple preparation embraced in a few lines, making in each State the number of qualified voters the basis of representation, and the value of property the basis of direct taxation.

An amendment of this kind would, in his opinion, place the basis of representation and direct taxation upon correct principles. The qualified voters were, for the most part, men who were subject to draft and enlistment when it was necessary to repel invasion, suppress rebellion and quell domestic violence and insurrection. They risked their lives, shed their blood and perilled their all to uphold the government, and give protection, security and value to property. It seemed but just that property should compensate for the benefits thus conferred by defraying the expenses incident to its protection and enjoyment.

Such an amendment, the President, also suggested, would remove from Congress all issues in reference to the political equality of the races. It would leave the States to determine absolutely the qualifications of their own voters without regard to color, and thus the number of representatives to which they would be entitled in Congress would depend upon the number upon which they conferred the right of suffrage.

The President in this connection, expressed the opinion that the agitation of the negro franchise question in the District of Columbia at this time, was the mere entering wedge to the agitation of the question throughout the States, and was ill-timed, uncalled for and calculated to do great harm. He believed it would engender enmity, contention and strife between the two races and lead to a war between them which would result in great injury to both and the certain extermination of the negro population. Precedence he thought should be given to more important, and urgent matters, legislation upon which, was essential for the restoration of the Union, the peace of the country and the prosperity of the people."

## Norway Items.

The contemplated National Bank is progressing hopefully.

The Rev. Mr. Gunnison gave three lectures last week before the Adventists in North Norway. A discussion between Mr. Gunnison and Elder Grant may follow.

The Universalist Parsonage is nearly completed, and ready for the occupancy of the Minister and his family. It is understood that they will take possession in about two weeks.

A charter for a Savings Bank has been granted, and the organization will be effected immediately, when the children in Norway and all the region roundabout can become stock holders by depositing their pennies, and receiving interest therefor.

The members of the Congregational church and society in Norway Village met at the house of their pastor, Rev. A. H. Tyler, on the evening of Jan. 31st, and left substantial tokens of their esteem, principally in money amounting to more than one hundred dollars. This is a most valuable help over a hard place, for which those dear friends will please accept the hearty thanks of their pastor and his family, together with their earnest prayers, for the peace and prosperity of Zion among them.

## A. H. TYLER.

On Friday evening last, the neighbors of Deacon Stetson, (now 86 years old) called upon him and left with him a roll of greenbacks, and various articles of provision to make him and his lady comfortable in their old age. The Deacon is as elastic and genial as a boy and enjoys a good joke with a relish. He thanked his friends for their unceremonious visit in a neat and feeling speech. He is a good old man, full of faith in Divine Providence and in a future blessed immortality. His neighbors will never allow him to suffer for the necessities and comforts of this life.

A CHANGE IN THE PORTLAND PRESS. The Portland Star states that J. T. Gilman Esq., editor of the Portland Press, has sold out his interest in that paper to his partner, Mr. Foster, vacating also the editorial chair.

Gen. Howard has assigned the fees of \$100 per night, which he is receiving for delivering public lectures, to the fund for the erection of a Congregational Church in Washington by the society of which Chaplain Boynton of the House is pastor.

[Courier.]

## Snow's Falls.

The singular waterfall, in the Little Androscoggin, usually called Snow's Falls, receives the attention of all pleasure seekers who make this town a place of resort. Before the citizens of Portland determined to make that city the national outlet of all the Canadas, this was a most romantic spot, having none of the evidences of civilization which a manufacturing establishment, with its attendant village of habitations for its operatives always brings. The singular manner in which the water has worn for itself a narrow and irregular passage deep into the solid ledge, are matters for geological speculation. A deeper interest attaches to the sanguinary conflict which gave to the place its title,—"SNOW'S FALLS."

We find a detailed account of the affair in Williamson's History of Maine. It appears that a party of Indians from the North, in September, 1750, united with some Canis warriors, making up a party of about one hundred. They first fell upon Richmond fort, but abandoned the attack. A small party crossed the river into Dresden, where they did some mischief. The main body proceeded down the river and divided into scouts. One of these scouts proceeded against Georgetown, but being again foiled, withdrew. They passed Maquoit, Windham and Gorhamton. On their return, they took, in New Gloucester, two men, Joseph Taylor and Mr. Farwell, near Seal-body pond; whom they seized, and proceeded with them through the woods, towards the sources of the Little Androscoggin, in the northern part of the present Paris. Discovering a new track, they pursued it to the height of land, where they found the camp of two hunters, Snow and Butterfield. At the moment of discovery, the Indian file-leader, hooded with a large hawk-skin, retaining its feathers, and hanging down upon his shoulders, raised a hideous yell and quickened his pace. Snow, having been a captive in a former war, and conceiving a great antipathy to the Indians and their manner of living, had determined to sacrifice his life, rather than be again their prisoner. When he heard the shout, he was in a sitting posture, pecking the flet of his gun, which was at the time loaded with only a partridge-charge. Deliberately rising on his feet, and taking good aim, he brought the foremost Indian to the ground, only a few feet distant. He was their chief. This so infuriated his companions, that they instantly fired upon him a volley, which pierced his body through with several bullets. To satiate their rage, they then cut and mangled it till tired; leaving it above ground, and forbidding Butterfield and the other prisoners, to bury or touch it. The body of their chief they carried into a bog, where Moose-pond empties into Little Androscoggin; and after breaking the turf and forming an aperture, they crushed it deep into the mire, and departed, uttering expressions of intermingled grief and respect. At Umbagog Lake, they fell in company with another party of Indian plunderers, when all of them joined in something like funeral solemnities, commemorative of their Sagamore's death;—then, wiping the tearful eye, rehearsed to each other their adventures and feats, with the same good cheer, as if nothing melancholy had happened. Taylor was with them five years, became acquainted with both the French and Indian languages, and was afterward an instructor of Indian youth at Dartmouth College.

A note says that Mr. Taylor lived in Claremont, N. H., and that the wife of the late Col. E. Rawson, of Paris, was his daughter. The traditional account of this fight, current in this vicinity, is to the effect that Snow was buried in the bog, and that the surface was so trodden up that it was impossible for his relatives to find the body. The probabilities are, however, in favor of the version given by Mr. Williamson.

On Wednesday night, 17th instant, a shingle camp upon the Tobique river, occupied by three men, was burnt, and said to relate, two of the men lost their lives, and the third barely escaped with his life, having his clothing burnt entirely off. On the same night a shanty occupied by John Leslie, of Grand Falls, N. B., was destroyed by fire, which was not discovered in season to rescue the poor old man, whose trembling limbs and tottering step were rapidly approaching the grave, and his cherished remains were found among the smouldering ruins. On the same night the house of George W. Murphy, of Tobique, was burnt, with its contents. We have no further particulars. [Aroostook Pioneer.]

On Sunday evening two burglars effected an entrance to the cellar of Major Gilbert's house at the U. S. Arsenal, Augusta, with the evident intention of blowing open his safe. About eight o'clock a boy was sent down to fill the furnace, when he was seized and gagged, but the noise aroused a dog in the house and the burglars made a hasty escape. [Argus.]

The Treasury Department last week received from a lady \$100 in conscience money. In the letter transmitting the money she represented that the amount was received as compensation for a slave released in accordance with an act of Congress, and that she cannot retain it on account of conscientious scruples. [Courier.]

During the absence of Brevet Major General J. M. Brannan, Colonel Wm. K. Kimball, 12th Maine Volunteers, will command the District of Savannah.

Hon. Robert Goodenow of Farmington, has been elected by the Commissioners of Franklin Co., to fill the vacancy in the Treasurer's office, occasioned by the death of Mr. Keith.

Minnie Warren, the diminutive sister of Mrs. Tom Thum, narrowly escaped burning to death by her dress taking fire from the footlights, while exhibiting at London.

[Press.]

## Bethel Items.

On Friday evening a lecture was delivered by Dr. True, on Petroleum, to all such as are interested in this subject.

Hon. Ira C. Kimball who returned home from Savannah last week, died Saturday evening, Feb. 3d. He has long been known as one of our most enterprising business men.

The lecture this week was delivered by Dr. N. T. True, Wednesday evening, on Geology. Prof. Smith, next week.

HOPFETU TO THE LAST. We met a maiden lady the other day, who felt sure if she should live till she was seventy-five years old, she should at last have the Mrs. put onto her grave stone, and that was some consolation to her.

The dwelling house of Hon. J. C. Kimball caught fire on Tuesday of last week, where the funnel enters the chimney, and run up between the lathing and the chimney, and when discovered had filled the garret so completely with smoke that it was impossible for a person to remain in the room. A few pails of water extinguished the fire. A few minutes later would have rendered it impossible to save the house.

The Lecture last week before the M. E. Society, was delivered on Wednesday eve., by E. Elwell, Esq., Editor of the Portland Transcript. His subject was the "Dutch Republic," and was a graphically written description of the Hollanders, especially in the memorable war with Spain when they delivered themselves forever from Spanish tyranny, and established the principles of republican liberty. We wondered at the announcement of his subject, what he could say about a Dutchman that could interest an audience an hour, but the lover of history was well entertained by his recital of their traits of character. A listener present, a resident out West, said afterward, that it reminded him of a story they have out West, which is too good to be lost: Two Dutchmen bought each a farm, and settled on each side of an Irishman. They accumulated property while the Irishman remained poor. Some one asked the Irishman why it was that he didn't thrive as well as his neighbors? "An' sure," said he, "the dutchman sell all they raise, and give the rest to the pigs, and then eat themselves what the pigs leave." There was a full house, and the music by the Bethel Brass Band, who made their first appearance in public was exceedingly well received by the audience.

PERSONAL. We had the pleasure of meeting yesterday Col. Walter S. Poor, formerly of Andover in this State, but now of Newbern, N. C. He has been in the service during the whole war, the last two years in command of a regiment, having risen from the ranks. We were gratified to find him in excellent health and we derived much information from him in regard to the condition of affairs in North Carolina, where he has been stationed the past two years, having been mustered out with his regiment only two weeks ago. He takes a hopeful view of affairs at the South—says there are not over ten thousand troops in North Carolina—possibly not over five thousand, and these are being withdrawn as rapidly as they can be spared. In his opinion there is no need of contracts of any sort, or of recourse to agents of the Freedmen's Bureau to secure negro labor. Furnish the laborers with rations, pay them fair wages, giving them their money every Saturday, and treat them fairly as we treat men here at the North, and he thinks there will be no difficulty in getting any amount of laborers needed. He is so well convinced of this, by experience and observation, that he is going to work a plantation this season in this way. We wish him abundant success in his new field of enterprise and we only say we have every confidence that he will secure it. He has the tact and ability to do it. [Argus.]

ARRIVAL OF THE ELEVENTH MAINE. The 11th Maine Regiment, under the command of Brevet Brig. Gen. John A. Hall, arrived here Tuesday afternoon, and after partaking of refreshments at the Kennebec Depot, provided by Mr. Higgins, proceeded to Augusta in a special train. They numbered about two hundred enlisted men and twenty officers. They were accompanied by a number of young negroes, each of whom had a dog or hound in charge. The record of the regiment is a glorious one, it having participated in about thirty engagements. The men will be paid off at Augusta. [Press.]

Prof. Gunning, the Geologist, in an article in the Bath Times, speaks of a well defined vein of emery at Bath. The emery is similar to that of the Turkish emery which has so long supplied the civilized world. A trouble with the Turkish Government has so far interfered with the supply of emery that parties in London are ordering that from the Bath mine, which has an inexhaustible supply, with great facilities for mining and transportation.

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress, be requested to procure the passage of an act, prohibiting the imposition by any State, of any tax, toll, or royalty upon the transit of passengers, or merchandise from another State, over its territory.

In the House, Mr. Williams presented a bill, an act to increase the fees of the Clerks of the Judicial Courts. Referred.

On motion of Mr. Walton, of Mr. Vernon, ordered, that the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the law that towns may be authorized to raise money by taxation or otherwise to pay additional bounties to the volunteers of 1861 and 1862.

## Legislative Summary.

WEDNESDAY. In the Senate, Mr. Burpee announced that his colleague from Knox county, Hon. Edward O.'Brien was present, and ready to take the oath of office, as senator from the twelfth district.

Mr. Burpee was appointed to conduct the senator elect to the council chamber, and discharged the duty assigned.

Mr. Woodman presented the petition of Horatio B. Newton, and associates for an act of incorporation to promote Medical Science, also an accompanying bill, and they were referred to Committee on Education.

Also bill, an act to extend the time for closing the concerns of the American Bank and it was read and assigned.

Mr. Hawes, from the Aroostook Co. delegation, reported against the petition of County Commissioner of said county, for increase of compensation and that petitions be permitted to withdraw.

In the House, read and assigned, An act to increase the salaries of the Judge of Probate and Register of Probate for the County of Kennebec.

Ordered, That the Judiciary Committee be directed to inquire what further legislation is necessary to secure the mutilation or destruction, and to prevent the circulation or passing of counterfeit bank bills.

Mr. Shepley, from the committee on Railroads, Ways and Bridges, reported bill, an act to extend the time for the completion of the European and North American Railway and for the enlargement of powers of said corporation. Lies upon the table to be printed.

THURSDAY. In the Senate, Mr. Boynton offered a resolve in favor of an Agricultural Survey of large tracts of timbered lands, and it was referred to committee on Agriculture.

Oxford County delegation reported bill, an act to increase the salaries of the Judge and Register of Probate of Oxford County, which was read and assigned.

Read and assigned, An act to prevent the killing of fur-bearing animals between the months of May and October.

In the House, ordered, that the Committee on Education be directed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law that a knowledge of political economy shall be one of the requisite qualifications for a teacher of common schools.

FRIDAY. In the Senate, Passed to be engrossed, an act to increase the salaries of the Judge and Register of Probate in the County of Oxford.

The printed bill, an act relating to Hawks and Potters was read and assigned.

In the House, read and assigned, an act to incorporate the Errol Steamboat Co.

Passed to be engrossed, an act to increase the salary of the Judge and Register of Probate for the County of Kennebec; an act to incorporate the Bethel and Hanover Tull Bridge Company.

Mr. Stevens of Augusta, called up the bill relating to the rate of interest, the pending motion being the amendment of Mr. Stetson of Bangor to strike off all restrictions.

Several members called for the "question." Mr. Holland of Lewiston, thought this a very important question, and one that should not be summarily disposed of. He hoped that every member who wished to speak on the question would have the opportunity. For this reason he motioned that the bill be laid on the table. The motion was agreed to.

SATURDAY. In the Senate, Mr. Manson reported favorably, bill an act to amend the Randolph Bridge Company Charter, and it was read and assigned.

Passed to be engrossed, Resolve increasing the salaries of Judge and Register of Probate in Franklin County.

Passed to be engrossed, an act to incorporate the Norway Savings Bank.

Mr. Foster of Bangor, called up bill (House No. 4.) relating to repairs of roads in incorporated townships. Mr. F. proposed an amendment, that the expense of repairs shall be borne by adjacent townships as well as the township where the road lies. He explained the effect of the amendment.

On motion of Mr. Woodman of Bucksport, the bill and amendment were ordered to be printed.

Passed to be enacted, an act to increase the salary of the County Attorney of Kennebec county.

In the House, a bill to prevent the killing of fur-bearing animals between the months of May and October (Senate No. 7) was laid on the table on motion of Mr. Granger of Calais, without being read.

MONDAY. In the Senate, Mr. Ramsdell introduced a bill, an act to aid in the construction of the Bangor and Piscataquis railroad, and it was referred to committee on Railroads, Ways and Bridges.

Mr. Abbott reported a resolve in relation of commercial intercourse and travel between States and it was read and assigned. This resolve is as follows:

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress, be requested to procure the passage of an act, prohibiting the imposition by any State, of any tax, toll, or royalty upon the transit of passengers, or merchandise from another State, over its territory.

In the House, Mr. Williams presented a bill, an act to increase the fees of the Clerks of the Judicial Courts. Referred.

On motion of Mr. Walton, of Mr. Vernon, ordered, that the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the law that towns may be authorized to raise money by taxation or otherwise to pay additional bounties to the volunteers of 1861 and 1862.



In said County, deceased, by giving bond as the two directors; He that *when requested* all persons who are indebted to an estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to  
Jan. 18, 1866. JOHN H. MASON.



## Farmers' Department.

### "SPEED THE FLOW."

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

From the Maine Farmer.

#### Hauling Muck in Winter.

A correspondent wishes to know how he shall best dispose of his muck that he hauls in the winter. In answer—it must depend somewhat upon the situation of our correspondent as to the disposal of his muck. In the latitude of this State it is difficult composting it during the winter months. If you have two or more horses, a few loads may be mixed with the horse manure to good advantage, especially if you have hogs to work it over in your barn cellar. Muck, if allowed to be heated with the manure somewhat, may be used the next season on some crops.

We think, however, that the best disposition to make of it, is to haul as much as possible and deposit it in the barn yard, when it will be mixed with stable manure, and then haul it out the next autumn and stack it in the field for the next year's crop. We think that much of the value of muck is lost on using it too soon. It must be thoroughly changed in some of its elements before it can be admitted as a useful fertilizer. Very sandy land may be improved by hauling it on to the ground and plowing it in directly from the swamp, after having been exposed to freezing and thawing during the winter. With a little plaster in addition, good crops of potatoes may be raised of most excellent quality.

We believe muck is a good investment if properly managed. It adds so much to the vegetable constituents necessary to make a good soil, and if allowed to absorb the liquid manure of the stable, and undergo fermentation when mixed with stable manure, it never fails of adding to the value of the manure heap.

#### Barley for Horses.

It is excellent but rather expensive as compared with other kinds of food. Barley boiled, unground, has long been used as a mash for horses, and is especially valuable after a hard day's work, or when the animal is a little ailing. It acts as a gentle aperient or laxative, opening the system and softening the skin. Barley meal has long been highly esteemed for its soothing effects on the animal system, preventing cutaneous irritations, &c. For occasional use, we regard it as a very valuable article of food for horses, but its feeding value, as a regular article of food, is less than that of oats.

Take, for example, the case where a horse has had an extra hard day's work, or a very long drive, and has come home exhausted.—used up. Some folks would give him an extra feed of oats, and think they were doing him a grateful service. Nothing is more injudicious. Better leave him without anything. But a mash of barley prepared in the way indicated, would be just the thing you could give him. It makes him a well cooked gruel, soluble, and sufficiently stimulating to the stomach, and it can be followed by no unpleasant results. [Ploverman.]

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH SOAP SCUMS? Of them the Scottish Farmer says, although generally deemed only fit for being run off into the common sewer in the easiest and most expeditious manner possible, they are nevertheless highly beneficial vegetable feeders, as well as useful insect preventives. Hence they should never be wasted more especially by parties having gardens, as their application to the ground, whether in winter or summer, will show beneficially not only on ordinary vegetable crops, but also on berry bushes, shrubs, border flowers and even window pot plants; while if poured or syringed over roses, cabbages, etc., they will prevent, or at least, mitigate the mischievous doings of the green fly and caterpillars.

WEED IN BARNS. I have been plagued with weeds, less or more, for fifteen years, in my grain bins, and have tried every remedy I could hear of—lime, white-wash, elderberries, &c., but all to no purpose. So I determined to try something else. In July, 1864, my barn being empty of grain &c., but occupied by millions of weeds, I took a bucket full of salt and sowed it in the barn as a farmer would sow grain at broad cast, about the granaries, mows, and every nook and corner which had grain in it. Ever since threshing time last year, I have had grain in the barn, and not one weed to be seen.

[J. H., in Ohio Farmer.]

Sows kill their pigs, says the Agriculturist, not by lying on them, but by crowding them against the side of the pen. Pigs put around the pen about one foot from the walls, so that in laying down the sow cannot crowd the pigs against the sides, will save the little ones.

J. Welton, writing from Winnebago Co., Ill., to the American Agriculturist, says, "I am fully persuaded that the two most northerly counties, through which Rock river runs, have not for the last eighteen years, averaged twenty-five bushels or even twenty bushels per acre, counting all the lands planted in corn."

A. M. Barton writes to the New York Farmer's Club on the Susquehanna river, sometimes quarter of an acre in extent, on which corn will not grow, that will, nevertheless, produce fair crops of wheat, oats and grass.

#### An out-door Cellar.

It is very unwise to store a large quantity of vegetables in the cellar of a farm house, even if it is of sufficient capacity. In the latter part of winter there will be some decay, and nothing can be more detrimental to the health than living over a mass of decaying vegetable matter. But few cellars are large enough to hold the products of the farm that require winter storage. As we devote more attention to the economical feeding of stock, the necessity of good root cellars will be felt more seriously. Carrots, beets, parsnips, cabbage and the like require cellar rooms. A sandy hill side is the best place for making a cellar; in this situation good drainage is secured as well as easy access. A good cellar, however, can be made in any place where the water will not be within three or four feet of the surface. Especial pains must be taken to secure drainage. Dig down as far as drainage will allow, and throw the earth back to be used in banking up. If rough stones are to be had, they are best for the walls; if not, posts and planks will answer. A strong ridge pole is necessary, which must be supported by posts. Bank the sides with earth and plank the roof, and cover with straw or leaves, over which rough boards, or something of the kind must be placed to prevent blowing off. An easy entrance should be made at the front, by digging down the earth in a gradual slope; and as this part will be exposed to the weather, it should be made double; and if boards, filled between with straw. Where stone is used, a space for air is sufficient.

[Mich. Farmer.]

A LITTLE MORE CULTIVATING. We never harrow enough; we never cultivate enough. Too mellow, ground cannot be made—the mellow the better. And yet we harrow simply to cover the grain, unless the land is very rough. This is all wrong. Let the cultivator be used freely, followed by the drag freely. Let them scum through the soil. Some ground needs frequent plowing in addition to the cultivating and harrowing. You cannot pulverize too much; you cannot pulverize enough. "But there is no time to do all this." True. And here is the great difficulty; we have too much, too much land; our work has got the start of us—and it will keep it always where there is so much of it. Better cultivate one acre thoroughly than two in the usual manner—for it will yield as much as the two without manure, unless your land is in a very mealy condition, which is rarely the case. Harrow more; cultivate more. [Rural World.]

I had directed my man, a rather "clever" Irishman, to bore a large hole in the side of my cistern, near the top, and had given him a "brace and bit" with which to do it. After a short time he came back to ask me for a gimlet, which I gave him; and being somewhat curious to know what he wanted of it, I soon followed him to the yard.

He was at the top of the ladder, boring into the cistern a small hole alongside of the partly bored large one.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"Why, you see sir, if I bore the big hole through, the water'll come all over me, intirely, because the cistern's full, so you see I'm after boring the little hole, to draw off the water, and then afterward I'll plug it up!"

"But," said I, "why don't you open the faucet and let off the water?"

"Why," said he, "it's from the top I want the water, sir!"

THE ALBANY CULTIVATOR says a vineyard of 6000 Concord and Delaware grapes, two years ago, in Illinois, yielded 5000 selling at 30 to 50 cents per pound. Such grapes were plenty last fall in Boston at 12 to 20 cents.

DELaware grape cuttings strike freely when taken off and planted in fall or early winter. When they cannot be so planted, they do pretty well by being cut into planting lengths some weeks before planting in spring and kept in moist moss or sand, until wanted for use. So says the Gardeners' Monthly.

INDIAN CORN FOR FUEL. We hoped that most of the stories about burning corn out West for fuel were myths. But the Whiteside Sentinel, an Illinois paper, says that some farmers have planted an acre or more of corn on purpose for fuel and that they are actually burning it. A ton of coal costs at the station ten dollars, and two for drawing home, and the cost is twelve dollars. A ton of corn is worth over six dollars as the farm. It is stated that two tons of corn will burn longer than one of coal, and make an equally good fire. [N. E. Farmer.]

Judge Rorer, of Burlington, Iowa, says the Rural New Yorker sent a few bottles of his wine to the French Minister at Washington, who was so much pleased with it that he sent a bottle of it to the Emperor Napoleon. The Emperor at once directed the purchase of all Mr. Rorer had for sale.

The Illinois farmers are talking about having a law passed restraining persons from allowing their stock to run at large. They say they can't afford to build fences around their big farms to keep the stock out.

## PROSPECTUS OF THE ANDREWS & CO. Land & Petroleum Co.

Office of the Company, NORWAY, MAINE.

Incorporated by the Legislature of Maine. Capital, 300,000 Shares, \$5, each.

OFFICERS.  
President, William West Virginia.  
Vice President, Albert Thompson.  
Secretary, Fred Land House.  
Treasurer, Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

TRUSTEES.  
Frederick Howe, Norway, Me.  
Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., Norway, Me.  
Hiram West Virginia, Norway, Me.  
Albert Thompson, M. D., Norway, Me.  
Lafayette Oliver, Esq., Boston, Mass.

### PROSPECTUS.

The property of this company consists of the leases of seven lots, or tracts of land containing one thousand acres of the finest and most promising oil lands of Canada West.

This stock is put at its value in good faith, is subject to no further assessment, and places the holder under no personal liability of any kind. The amount of money required to purchase the shares of the company, and the pledging of so large a work to the interest of the company, precludes the possibility of offering the stock at a price below the nominal par value. We might have doubled, quadrupled the number of shares; made show of greater capital both in stock and money; and then sold shares at reduced rates; but the shareholders could not have been given, because the source of income is the oil wells in stock, and not the number of shares which may be put up. So we have secured the land, and have arranged the number of shares, and the price thereof, that the property might be all paid for, and at the same time have a working capital sufficient to develop and open up the vast wealth secured away in the deep chambers of the oil rock.

And in this arrangement of shares the company has taken great consideration. It is known to all who read that the oil lands of Canada West offer the rarest golden opportunity of the day, and that the future are being realized by those who take the tide on its flood, and invest prudently. Many working companies have been organized to operate upon these lands, and thus far, without a single well that shows signs of being a well, and shares which cost from three to six hundred dollars each are now worth thousands. The shares of these companies have not been open to the public at large, as the original cost per share has not only been at a great high figure, but said work that money men are being made, and movements sufficient to make well and successful engineers, and a want of the people, and to open to them an opportunity for investment, this large tract of valuable land has been obtained, a stock company organized, and a cash capital guaranteed sufficient to set in operation one of the most productive Working Investments in the country. And now the man or woman, with Five, Ten, Twenty, Fifty, or a Hundred dollars to spare, can here find an investment that promises to pay better interest than any gold mine ever paid. And he or she who is fortunate enough to see more interest, has so much more to be thankful for. The shares were put at the low figure of five dollars in order that people might like as much or as little as they pleased; also, in order that those of moderate means might add to their original investments in sums within the limit of their purses, when they became convinced that the dividends were ample and secure.

Just think of it: The amount actually invested in one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and for this we hold one thousand acres of Oil Land, with the sum of thirty thousand dollars to be expended thereon as a developing fund absolutely and exclusively for the benefit of the stockholders. Oil is now being sold at the wells in Canada for twelve dollars per barrel in bulk, and there is not a well in operation yielding less than eight barrels per day. Let it be remembered that many wells are pumping; that many more are being sunk, and that thus far, with a single exception, there has been no failure in obtaining oil. Now let us take one well yielding fifteen barrels of oil per day, and let us call the oil worth ten dollars per barrel, which is a fair price for the present market price, (it will be understood that the shareholders receive their own barrels delivered at the wells,) and we have the following result:

15 bbls. oil per day, at \$10 per barrel, \$150.00
Deduct royalty of ten per cent, 15.00
Leaving per day for the Company, \$135.00
Now from this deduct as the very highest average per day of the incidental expenses of the Company, 25.00
Multiply by number working days in the year, 300
Net income of Co., from one well per year, \$33,000.00
which will pay an interest of twenty per cent. per annum on the capital of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Now when we consider that the company has one thousand acres of oil land, and thirty thousand dollars to operate with in sinking wells and testing, are not the chances as fifty to one that more than one hundred per cent. will be the usual yield of interest?

The question may be asked: If the business will yield such a wonderful income, why do you sell the shares so cheaply? To this we can only answer: The properties of the scheme had not money enough to secure this land, and to further place upon the top of that the thirty thousand dollars, and very to immediately develop the wealth thereof; and very to immediately develop the wealth thereof, and to pay the whole property of land and money, into part shares enough, at the stipulated price, to pay for the same, thus giving to those who came in at the beginning and help to do the work, the privilege of sharing equally with all other members of the company in the benefit of the golden tract.

The lands of the company have been selected with the utmost care. An experienced agent has been for some months engaged in the work, in procuring which he has received the assistance of some of the best judges of "Oil Shows" in Canada. Said agent, after much and careful consideration, backed by the most eminent geologists, turned his attention to these Oil Fields lying adjacent to the region of the old Flaming Wells of PETROLIA and OIL SPRINGS. Here, the first discovery of oil, and have been made the most remarkable wells. In this section the wells are more cheaply made than in any other place, the first well put down having yielded five hundred barrels per day at a depth of only two hundred and forty feet. So within the limits of the great Oil Fields of Enniskillen and Moore, the lands were selected, the sum of the lot containing great part of PETROLIA and OIL SPRINGS, and extending westward to the St. Clair River, thus embracing a tract directly in the centre of the territory where the Hamilton Shale outcrops the northernmost limestone; and competent geologists have declared that any boring operations can only be confidently looked for in the portion of the northernmost limestone which is overlaid by the Hamilton formation.

### OUR LAND AT PETROLIA.

He is considered a shrewd customer who enters the best dealers of the best oil of the land. And now we present you the choicest bit of Oil Property near the close of our account. After we had secured the (Hamilton) area of land—so good and reliable—secured land as could be found in Canada, we required, if possible, to secure a few acres right in amongst the flowing wells of PETROLIA; and in this we sent our agent off to accomplish that purpose, and he has done it. He has got the best of a two-thirds interest in two acres of land directly between the Wells of Moore and the Hamilton Shale, and is within of our forty rods distant from our land. Our agent assures us that we can have a well down on that land with

\*Some wells are reported as yielding two hundred barrels per day, and over; but we choose to present the lower figure, and hold out no false assurances.

\*This was in the case of the well at Chatham, which is some distance south-west of the great oil belt.

in ninety days after the first blow is struck; and the chances of striking oil there are so positive that he enters upon the work with the same assurance that he would feel in sinking a well for the purpose of obtaining water.

And now we ask that you will come forward and lend a hand towards developing the vast resources of this property. The thirty thousand dollars already appropriated will do much; but if the working capital of over one hundred thousand dollars employed before the expiration of the year, and here let it be remembered that every holder of stock, let it be so share or more, becomes a bona fide member of the company, with the privilege of voting at all its meetings, and assisting in directing all its business; and to every such member the books of the company are, at all proper times freely open.

A full description of our property may be had by reference to our Prospectus as published in pamphlet form, with an accompanying map. A copy of this prospectus may be obtained at our office in Norway, or of any of our duly authorized agents.

We have but one more word to say: While we would be careful not to hold out any false assurances, we cannot refrain from soliciting investments, nor have we any hesitation in declaring our firm conviction that such investments will produce a return more than we have dared to lead you to believe. For, be it understood, aside from the oil which we may obtain from our own wells, the company will have hundreds of acres to lease to other parties if they choose; and be sure, the moment we have a successful well down our land, we will immediately place in the market that well to yield a vast income. In fact, we look to the re-leasing of a part of our land as an absolute base of good profit. At all events, the present Board of Trustees, while the company sees fit to retain them in its service, pledge themselves that the business shall be conducted in a fair and impartially attended to; that the property shall be made to yield the largest possible amount of income; and that the dividends shall be declared and paid over to the stockholders as fast as they accrue.

Subscriptions received at the office of the company, or by our authorized Agents.

### Gould's Academy in Bethel, Me.

THE SPRING TERM of this Institution will commence Tuesday, February 27th, and continue Eleven Weeks under the charge of W. P. YOUNG, A. B.

G. A. ROBERTSON, Assistant.

Mrs. C. S. TWICKELL, Teacher of Music.

Terms—\$4.00 and \$4.50.

A course of Lectures on subjects connected with Education will be delivered before the School. There will, also, be a Normal Class, for the instruction of those who wish to fit themselves for teaching.

An accurate account of each student's attendance, scholarship and deportment will be kept, and sent to his parent or guardian, at the close of the term.

Good Board and Rooms for self-supporting, have been engaged, and can be obtained by applying to the Principal.

R. A. FRYE, Secretary.

Bethel, Jan. 23d, 1866.

### Dixfield Village High School.

THE SPRING TERM will commence on Tuesday, February 27th, and continue Ten Weeks.

H. F. HOWARD, PRINCIPAL.

Mrs. H. F. HOWARD, Preceptress.

Miss Florence KENNEDY, Teacher of Music.

Good Board can be obtained in the Village on the most reasonable terms. Room can be obtained for those wishing to board themselves.

tuition. Common English, \$3.50; Higher English, \$4.00; Languages, \$4.50. No deduction for absence of two weeks.

For further particulars address the Principal at Dixfield.

Dixfield, Jan. 12, 1866.

### ROBINSON MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

The following statement shows the condition of this Company, Jan. 1, 1866.

Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Capital Paid	100,000.00
Invested in Real Estate and Machinery	122,706.72
Notes Payable, none.	

The indebtedness of the Company (except monthly payroll) is drawn by the Treasurer on Goods consigned to H. J. LIBBY & Co.

H. J. LIBBY, Treas.

CHAMBERLAIN, N. H.—January 18, 1866. Sworn and Subscribed before me.

R. S. S. S. B. HAYKILL Justice of the Peace

CAUTION. All persons are hereby cautioned against giving credit to my daughter, Emma T. Corlies, who left my house, Jan. 26, 1866. I shall pay no debts contracted by her, or incurred for her support.

E. W. CORLISS.

NORWICH, Jan. 18, 1866.

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Allen M. Merry and others, citizens of Hamden, Bethel, Greenwood, Randolph and Newry, petition the present Legislature to make them a body corporate with power to erect and keep in repair a toll bridge across the Androscoggin River at Hamden Bridge, connecting the towns of Bethel and Hamden in the County of Oxford.

January 17, 1866.

### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, December Term, A. D. 1865.

James H. Deering, Assn. vs. H. H. Hamilton.

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

It is Ordered by the Court that the said Plaintiff notify the said Defendant of the pendency of this suit by causing an abstract of this Writ, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said Defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

(Abstract of plaintiff's Writ.)

Assessment upon defendant a promissory note signed by James H. Deering, dated March 2, 1865, for the sum of \$17.22, given to the defendant payable in cash at each price or one month from date with interest, and said defendant or other (hereafterwards on the same day, endorsed and delivered the said note to the plaintiff. Plaintiff avers that when said note became due in the month of April, 1865, payment of the same was duly demanded.

Writ dated February 26, 1866 returnable March Term 1866. Addamson Sixty dollars.

Leman Rawson, Esq., Randolph Pt. Atty. to Plf. A true copy of the order of Court with abstract of the Writ.

R. S. S. Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, December Term, A. D. 1865.

Lymon Rawson vs. Charles H. Rollis.

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

It is Ordered by the Court that the said Plaintiff notify the said Defendant of the pendency of this suit by causing an abstract of this Writ, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said Defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

(Abstract of plaintiff's Writ.)

Assessment upon defendant a promissory note, to wit: To balance of account, Forty-five dollars (\$45.00.)

Writ dated Feb. 26, 1866, returnable March Term 1866. Addamson \$30.

Lymon Rawson, Esq., Randolph Pt. Atty. to Plf. A true copy of the order of Court with abstract of the Writ.

R. S. S. Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, December Term, A. D. 1865.

Wm. G. Andrews vs. John Moore and Taylor.

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

It is Ordered by the Court that the said Plaintiff notify the said Defendant of the pendency of this suit by causing an abstract of this Writ, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said Defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has why judgment should not be rendered against them, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

(Abstract of Plaintiff's Writ.)

Assessment upon defendant a promissory note, to wit: To balance of account Three Thousand Five hundred dollars, \$3500.00.

Writ dated Feb. 26, 1866, returnable March Term 1866. Addamson Four thousand dollars.

Lymon Rawson, Esq., Randolph Pt. Atty. to Plf. A true copy of the order of Court with abstract of the Writ.

R. S. S. Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

SEND ORDERS FOR JOB PRINTING, to the DEMOCRAT OFFICE, in OXFORD.

### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, December Term, A. D. 1865.

Samuel Gault vs. John F. Bailey.

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

It is Ordered by the Court that the said Plaintiff notify the said Defendant of the pendency of this suit by causing an abstract of this Writ, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said Defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

(Abstract of plaintiff's Writ.)

Assessment upon defendant a promissory note to plaintiff for seventy-five dollars, dated May 19, 1863 payable in two years with interest. Date of writ July 8, 1865, returnable to September Term 1865.

S. F. Gilman, Esq., Atty. to Plaintiff. A true copy of the order of Court with abstract of the Writ.

R. S. S. Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, December Term, A. D. 1865.

Samuel Gault vs. John F. Bailey.

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

It is Ordered by the Court that the said Plaintiff notify the said Defendant of the pendency of this suit by causing an abstract of this Writ, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said Defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

(Abstract of plaintiff's Writ.)

In a plea of land, wherein the said Samuel Gault demands against the said John F. Bailey a certain piece or parcel of land in Upton in the County of Oxford, bounded as follows, to wit: being the south end of lot number three, in several range of lots, beginning at a birch tree marked as a corner, at the south easterly corner of said lot, and the north westerly corner of said Gault's farm and running westerly on a straight line with said Gault's south line across and lot to the west side of said lot, thence northerly parallel with the State line, far enough to make sixty-two acres to a square, low birch tree, marked as a corner as surveyed by James Brown A. D. 1861, thence easterly parallel with the south line of said lot, across said lot to a corner marked on a tree, thence southerly on the said Gault's line, to point of beginning, being the same land contained by James H. Deering vs. John F. Bailey, his div of warranty, dated Oct. 1st, A. D. 1862, and recorded in Oxford Records Book 117, Page 14, to which reference may be had.

Date of writ, July 8, 1865, returnable to Sept. Term 1865.

S. F. Gilman, Esq., Bethel, Atty. to Plaintiff. A true copy of the order of Court, with abstract of the Writ.

R. S. S. Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, December Term, A. D. 1865.

Martin Sylvester vs. David Lord.

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

It is Ordered by the Court that the said Plaintiff notify the said Defendant of the pendency of this suit by causing an abstract of this Writ, with this Order of Court thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed in Paris in said County, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of said Court, to be holden at Paris, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said Defendant may then and there appear at said Court, and show cause, if any he has why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution issued accordingly.

Attest: A. L. BURBANK, Clerk.

(Abstract of plaintiff's Writ.)