

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 34, NO. 44

PARIS, MAINE.

hope was over. He paid his fee, and went

Three hours after that the church-bells rang, and as usual the minister and his wife walked out of their dwelling—as usual, save that now he leaned upon her arm. In

darkness.

"Oh, yea," said the old man, "he's bueh ind the barn, holding the calf."

James Russell Lowell will treat the literary world to a volume of poems this fall.

What is the only pain we make light of?
A window pane.

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, SEPT. 13, 1867.

The Maine Election

GEN. CHAMBERLAIN RE-ELECTED BY 14,000 MAJORITY!

The election on Monday last, was one of the most quiet that has been held for years. The total absence of activity or excitement, during the campaign, led the Republicans to lay back on their acknowledged strength, and hence the aggregate vote is much less than usual.

The aggregate vote will fall short of one hundred thousand, and of the votes cast Gen. Chamberlain will have a majority of about 14,000. The vote on either side will not reach that of last year.

The Democrats have fought the battle on local issues, making the cider and beer question prominent, endeavoring to frighten men into voting their ticket. They gained a man occasionally by this mode of fighting, but they are few in number, as is evident from the fact that they brought out their own force to the last man, and still fail to reach the mark of last year.

We would have preferred to see our majority a few thousand larger; but it is now nearly up to the average of the last ten years. When the issues demand an active campaign, this vote demonstrates an ability to command a majority of 20,000 at any time. This vote will make harder work for next year, but it cannot be considered any evidence of the reaction that Mr. Johnson is so "overjoyed" about.

The following is the vote of

OXFORD COUNTY.

	1867	1866
Albany	99	99
Andover	99	99
Bethel	228	124
Brownfield	150	111
Buckfield	198	203
Byron	60	60
Canton	124	125
Denmark	101	143
Dixfield	99	156
Fryeburg	184	126
Gilead	34	20
Grafton	60	60
Greenwood	77	77
Hannover	27	23
Hartford	126	107
Hobron	114	47
Hiram	164	137
Lewiston	142	124
Mason	15	11
Mexico	51	52
Newry	28	43
Norway	234	129
Oxford	153	113
Paris	263	202
Peru	129	46
Porter	115	110
Roxbury	60	60
Rumford	155	116
Stow	90	90
Stoneham	41	46
Sumner	153	107
Sweden	75	43
Upton	22	15
Waterville	125	163
Woodstock	154	47
And. No. Sup.	60	60
Franklin P.	0	0
Franklin A. Grant	0	0
Hamlin Grant	0	0
Riley	0	0
Milton	22	27
Lincoln	0	0

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

Republicans.
A. C. Herrick, Hiram.
Edmund Curtis, Greenwood.
Silvanus Poor, Andover.
Otis H. Abbott, Upton.
Samuel Tyler, Brownfield.
Jas. M. Shaw, Waterville.
Democrats.
S. C. Andrews, Buckfield.
C. S. Brown, Canton.
E. P. Ingalls, Denmark.

Of this number two were elected in Republican Districts, in consequence of disaffection of the party.

In the Hiram District, in which three of the candidates on the County ticket reside, there is a sufficient falling off in the vote to elect a democrat.

All honor should be given the Brownfield District, which elects Samuel Tyler, Esq. by a majority nearly one hundred greater than was given last year. Ogd Brownfield swings into line again as a Republican town.

THE LEGISLATURE. The Republicans will have the Senators in Androscoggin, Cumberland, Franklin, Hancock, Kennebec, Oxford, Penobscot, Piscataquis, Sagadahoc, Somerset, Waldo and Washington, leaving to the Democrats, Arctostook, Knox, Lincoln and York.

At the present time it is impossible to tell the precise majority we will have in the House of Representatives; but it will be large enough for all practical purposes.

The Journal says the majority for Chamberlain in Androscoggin County is 1,632. This majority is the largest ever cast in the County, with the single exception of last year.

The Washington Star has seen a private letter from Maine, stating that Senator Fessenden favors impeachment.

The Massachusetts Republican convention met on Wednesday, and re-nominated Gov. Belock.

It is reported that the President has telegraphed to Minister Adams, asking his acceptance of the State Department.

The Amnesty Proclamation.

The National Intelligencer, facetiously styled the "Court Journal" by a waggish correspondent, proclaims that the President's amnesty will confer the right to register and to vote upon the persons pardoned by it, notwithstanding the clear provision of the amended reconstruction law to the contrary. Mr. Johnson is really getting on very fast if this is his position, and if he means to enforce his views in the manner foreshadowed by the proclamation in reference to the misdoings of Sillies. The President and his advisers cannot be supposed to have forgotten the law which was so recently subjected to a thorough scrutiny by them in order to find veniable faults in it. By what chicanery they expect to find a reasonable pretence for nullifying it does not appear; but with Blackley all things are possible. If the movement can by any means be made successful the Presidential criterion may well congratulate themselves upon devising a very efficient measure for defeating reconstruction. The rebels of the most unregenerate stamp would carry all the States but South Carolina and Mississippi against a convention. Registration is completed in two of them, but it seems to be conceded that the President has power to open the books again, and to postpone the election till all his pet lambs are in a situation to participate. In fact everything is going on wigglingly at the White House. Congress has deprived the President of the power conferred upon his predecessor to declare a general amnesty, but Johnson revives the law which has been repealed. Congress has declared that the President's pardon does not remove the disabilities incurred in consequence of a participation in the rebellion, but somehow a statute which remains in full force and virtue is not of so much validity as one that has been dead several months. The provision of the supplementary reconstruction act bearing upon the question is as follows:

No person shall at any time be entitled to be registered or to vote by reason of any executive pardon or amnesty, for any act or thing which, without such pardon or amnesty, would disqualify him from registration or voting. [Press.]

FIRE IN PERU. A correspondent informs us that about 2 1/2 o'clock Friday morning, the barn and house of Liberty Hall in Peru, were discovered to be in flames. It was the house formerly belonging to Mrs. Knight, and she still resided in the old Mrs. Knight was awakened by the flames flashing in at the window. She with her daughter immediately went below and aroused her mother and a little girl, and all escaped though but a few moments before the doors fell in. A son of Mrs. Knight who slept in the main house in attempting to kick in a window, through which to save some goods, cut his foot badly. He was afterwards successful in recouping his horse and wagon from the burning barn, though at the expense of burns that will lay him up for a time. The main house was of brick, and was saved, though much damaged, by the haste in which doors and windows were cleared out. Some of the furniture was saved, in a damaged condition.

Mr. Hall lost his only cow, with his hay, a set of carpenter's tools, and other articles of value. The loss will be more severely felt by Mrs. Knight and her family, who lost nearly everything. Among the articles lost was a valuable piano. The whole loss is about \$1800. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary. Both families are worthy and deserving, and it is hoped the good people of Peru and adjoining towns will be mindful of their necessities, and assist them in their extremity.

The President has issued two wordy proclamations, lately. One is directed against Gen. Sillies, for his interference with processes of the U. S. Courts. The General has demanded a court of inquiry.

The other is one of pardon, embracing everything below a Brigadier-General. It is also filled with insinuations about military government, etc., and reads as though Johnson meant to decree the end of Reconstruction measures, by declaring the States in the Union, and entitled to representation, setting aside entirely the action of Congress. The impeachment party will find many accessions, on the meeting of Congress.

We are informed that the democrats at Augusta, judging that the returns from Augusta would be duplicated by returns all over the State, hastily concluded Monday evening that Pillsbury was elected Governor, and under that impression, gave him a serenade. A later hour brought intelligence that Pillsbury lacked about 15,000 votes of being in the desired dignity, and the demeanor of the Kingfield party was somewhat subdued. [Lewiston Journal.]

THE COURTS. The September session of the Supreme Court for Oxford County, will commence on Tuesday next. Judge Kent is expected to hold the court.

The September session of the Probate Court will also be held on Tuesday next.

We understand that the Trustees of Oxford County Agricultural Society have arranged with the Grand Trunk railway to convey passengers to and from Cattle Show for one fare. This is an important arrangement for those living near the railroad.

The Oxford Baptist Association will meet with the church in Peru, Tuesday, Sept. 24th, (instead of 17th, as announced last week.)

W. H. Atwood, Ass't. Clerk.

A Geological Ramble.

Having intended for some time to be present at the annual meeting of the American Association for the advancement of Science, which was to hold its sessions at Burlington, Vt., from the 21st to the 28th of August, it occurred to us that recreation and instruction might be combined by walking across the country from Paris; thus crossing at right angles both the White and Green Mountain ranges. Therefore, upon the morning of August 7th, equipped with note-book and compass, with a minimum of baggage, half a dozen lbs. in all, and shod with an old and easy pair of walking shoes, we left the "Hill" and strolled along at an easy rate past Snow's Falls, West Paris, Bryant's Pond, etc., to Bethel. The first day's walk was intended only to test the condition of the walking apparatus; and even twenty miles in the heat of an August day is sufficient for that. Supper time found us at Chandler's; where a liberal application of cold water, a substantial repast, and half an hour's rest chased away all recollection of the heat and fatigue of the day, and left us in good working order for the morning.

The walk from Bethel to Gorham, up the valley of the Androscoggin, is not surpassed by any walk in New England, of the same length, so far as we may judge. The double line of mountains with the valley between, the winding river, the wide intervals with their noble elms, the scattered houses and the cultivated fields of varying color, mixed with the refreshing green of the woods, combine to make a splendid panorama for the whole distance of twenty miles. Our object, however, at this part of the tour was the careful examination of that portion of the valley which runs from west to east, in order to detect any traces of ancient glacial action which might be left upon the rocks. Before giving the results of this part of the expedition let us state briefly what is meant by the ancient glacial traces.

In the Alps of Switzerland and of Italy immense bodies of snow accumulate in the higher part of the mountains, where the temperature is so cold that no melting can go on. This snow is by a very gradual process converted into ice; and vast bodies of ice thus fill the Alpine valleys, and, urged by the pressure of the unconsolidated snow at the upper part of the mass, move down at the rate of from 200 to 500 feet in a year. The moving of a mass of ice, it may be a dozen miles long, a mile wide, and a thousand feet deep, is attended by a tremendous grinding upon the rocks over which the glacier moves; and, by extended examinations, geologists have become convinced that in old times these great bodies of ice must have covered large tracts where now there is no ice, and where nothing but the fine furrows cut into the rocks remain. These furrows resemble so precisely the same kind of lines now being made in the Alps that they are considered by geologists as positive evidence of the former movement of large bodies of ice over the rocks so marked and scratched. Now there is a marked difference at first sight between the glacial furrows in the Old World and in the New. In Europe these marks upon the rocks are found in certain mountain regions, and always pointing towards the higher part of the mountains; thus showing that the glaciers moved down from the upper regions to the low lands. This is all very plainly seen in the Alps, in the mountains of Scandinavia, and in Scotland and Wales. In America however the traces upon the rocks appear to have been produced by a far more general and a very wide spread operation. From the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and from Labrador to the 40th parallel of north latitude we find furrows upon the rocks, having so constant a general direction, i. e., N. W. N. and N. E. to S. E. S. and S. W., as to indicate that all were produced by some common cause. What that common cause was, is by no means yet understood by geologists; and we will not attempt here to consider the very numerous explanations which have been offered upon this matter. We wish in this place to refer to a different class of glacial furrows, which would seem to indicate, contrary to the declarations of Agassiz and some others, that besides this general operation, which has occurred over so wide an area, there have been what we may call local glaciers; i. e., masses of ice which belonged especially to certain mountain groups, and moved down the large valleys connected with such mountains, according in direction with the course of such valleys, and varying widely in direction from the general direction of these marks over the whole land. The late Dr. Hitchcock discovered very plain traces of this local operation of ice in Massachusetts and Vermont; and he predicted that the White Mountains of New Hampshire would afford additional evidence whenever they should be examined with care. Mr. A. S. Packard, of Salem, Mass., concluded from a study of the eastern part of the White Mountain group that glaciers did at some time move down from the higher mountains to the lower lands; and from what we had ourselves seen in past years, about Gorham, we had arrived at the same conclusion.

Now for the application of these remarks. The Androscoggin River from Gorham to Bethel flows nearly from west to east; but the general course of the glacial furrowing upon the rocks in the western part of Maine, and in New Hampshire, is from N. N. W. to S. E. N. E. It is very nearly from north to south. If therefore, a local glacial ever moved down the Androscoggin, from Gorham to Bethel, we should be pretty sure of the fact, because the marks upon the rocks would differ so much in direction from the general furrowing in the west of Maine. Let us see what we find upon the ground.

About two miles above Bethel, a small polished and furrowed surface shows us lines pointing just north; thus corresponding with those upon the tops of the Bethel hills but after getting above West Bethel, as we find the valley growing more confined and narrow, and as the mountain spurs press closely upon the river, we find at some half dozen places between Bethel and Gorham very plain lines plowed into the rocks, and having directions ranging all the way from S. 20° E. to S. 80° E.; thus running almost at right angles, in some places, with the marks at Bethel. Where the valley is narrow, and the ice had to jam tightly past the mountain, the polishing and scraping of the rocks is very plain. About 6 1/2 miles above Bethel, where the road, railway, and river come close together, and sweep around a spur of the hills, close to the railway, there is a ledge rising perhaps 20 feet; and here the almost vertical face of rock toward the river, and also the surface of a narrow horizontal shelf in this ledge, are polished and furrowed finely. Such evidence is entirely conclusive; and brings the observer in so positive a manner face to face with nature, that to doubt is impossible. We will not enlarge further upon these details; the evidence is plain, that, at some former period, this part of the valley was occupied by an immense mass of ice, probably extending as far down as West Bethel, and it may be 1000 feet deep; and that this vast body moved slowly along, and, in so doing, left the traces upon the rocks, by which we now judge of its former existence.

At such a period, as that above referred to, of course it must have been very cold; certainly more so than the day we selected to walk up the valley. The 8th of August was what might be called a broiling day, and we found that frequent divergence from the direct road, and numerous short ascents upon the hill sides, did not lessen the day's work.

Evening brought us to Gorham; and we found the Alpine House as usual ready to offer a good bed, an excellent supper, and a broad piazza, on which one may smoke his "tranquil evening pipe," and all around him see rising the scattered pages of the history of the globe—the story record of millions of years—the highest mountains in New England.

The morning following found us finely broken into walking, and we commenced the road from Gorham to the Glen in the same state of mind as a child commences upon a stick of candy—a feeling of boundless enjoyment in store, which must be entered upon gently, and prolonged to the utmost. We confine our attention at first to the valley, and to the lower spurs of the mountains; and only after the eye has become educated to the large scale upon which nature has worked in this region, must it be allowed to sweep up the grand slopes, and along the higher ridges, to the bald rocky summits; otherwise, all correct idea of size is lost, and the wonderful display of the Peabody Valley is unappreciated. In fact, ten years of exploration have but just given us the faculty of seeing these mountains aright; and more than all that, unless we have that within us which corresponds to the mountains without, we can never fully understand and rightly admire these crowning beauties of nature.

We stepped under the protection of an overhanging rock, while a heavy shower swept down the valley; and watched the crests of Jefferson, Adams and Madison as they faded away into the clouds, which wrapped themselves softly around these splendid peaks, and then dissolving, left the sharp ridges and abrupt summits to the sunlight from above; and repeating the wonderful exhibition in endless variety, finally rolled down the great slopes, grazed along over the tops of the highest trees, and floated off over the valley vanishing in the sunshine.

While waiting beneath our sheltering rock, a small ledge recently exposed by an excavation made for repairing the road, attracted our attention; and upon close examination faint furrows were found to run over the rock, not at all in the direction of those in the Androscoggin Valley, but nearly at right angles to the ice marks between Gorham and Bethel, and parallel with the course of the Peabody Valley, in which they are found. These marks are exactly such as would have been made by a mass of ice moving from Mt. Washington towards Gorham. Again, opposite the Glen House, just where the carriage road commences to ascend, a portion of the high ledge just to the right of the road shows, very plainly both polishing and furrowing by some agent moving from the S. W. and the same evidence is seen at several additional points farther up the carriage road; all going to show that while a large glacier moved from Gorham down the valley towards Bethel; a tributary glacier moved down the Peabody Valley from Mt. Washington towards Gorham.

The shower having passed entirely away we commenced the ascent of the mountain, and plodded steadily along for about five miles, where we reached a sharp bend in the road, and have a magnificent view towards Conway and across the Carter Range, above and behind the Glen House. Above this point we were completely enveloped in clouds, which shut out all views and drifted past with a long, surging roar, but which was very welcome after the heat of the earlier part of the day, being cool, moist, and bracing. Three miles of this traveling through the clouds brought us to the little hotel, upon the summit of Mt.

Washington, which frequent visits have made quite like home, and where the appetite, which the walk up the mountain had made peculiarly sharp, is sure to be gratified by the plain but abundant and well prepared repast which is always found at this place. If the reader should think that we are rather given to eating good suppers, and to saying too much under that head, let him walk all day over the mountains, without dinner, and he will be able to appreciate our sentiments; for, grown as it may seem, a fine sunset is a great deal finer after a substantial supper than before it. A good rest, too, is needed after a hard day's work before fine views can be profitably examined: a constant drain upon the nervous energy, for eight miles of continued up hill, leaves but very little fuel to run the mental machine. Persons pressed for time need expect but little from Mt. Washington; but the real lover of nature in her noblest moods, who establishes his headquarters at the Summit, and makes numerous excursions from that point, will earn a rich reward; will get on familiar terms with the mountains, and will store his memory with pictures that never fade. It is much better to see a little and see it well, than to try to "do" these mountains in a hurry: they won't be "done". The great mass of people, who do Mt. Washington the honor of climbing his shoulders, are received coldly by the old giant, and wrapped about with clouds, and sent shivering away; but the patient and loving student of nature, who goes with an honest desire to know the mountains, who is willing to expend liberally his strength, occasionally to wander lost in the clouds, and, if need be, to make his couch for the night in a crevice of the rocks, is a welcome guest among these hoary peaks: they know him, and tell to him their long history; they lift him the clouds, and spread out beneath him the fairest pictures; they make him feel that within his own soul are mountains, of a loftier kind, but which can only be ascended only by tramping beneath the feet.

"Whatever blunders, or lapses, the nation of the noble will."

It is impossible for one who becomes thoroughly acquainted with the mountains to be blind to their highest teaching. As in rising above the lower lands we not only leave beneath us the mists and fogs which cling to the valleys, and get always into a more refined air, but at the same time reach a standpoint from which we view all things below in their true relations—so in elevating ourselves above ignorance and the prejudices which cling to the lower planes of thought, we get always into a higher and better interior condition, and may descry, through the transparent atmosphere of truth, the laws which govern the perplexing phenomena of the intellectual, the moral and social worlds.

The two days following our ascent were so clear that we could not resist the desire to examine, a little more in detail than we had ever before done, some of the deep ravines and the high peaks to the north of Mt. Washington. The time thus spent revealed very plainly the general arrangement of rocks in this great central chain. It is now quite certain that the White Mountains owe their form more to a certain process of slow decay, than to a direct operation of building up; that they were not heaved up by a vast body of molten granite as the old text books used to teach, but that they are simply an immense fragment of some ancient and much higher mountain, of which possibly the summit was over the Peabody Valley, and rose to double the height which Mt. Washington now attains. This would certainly accord with Dr. Hitchcock's opinion that from the surface of New England as much rock has been swept away as now remains above the level of the ocean.

Returning from a tramp to Mt. Adams, we dispatched a dinner at the "Tip Top," and walked down the western spur of Mt. Washington, three miles, and then followed the valley of the Androscoggin half a dozen miles, until we came out into the clearing where formerly stood Fabry's Hotel; a mile farther brought us to our quarters for the night—"Brabrook's"—a point destined to be very popular as soon as the railway, now being built up the western slope of Mt. Washington, is complete.

An examination of the country along the road, from the above point to the Notch, shows some very suggestive phenomena. The peculiar arrangement of the various beds of sand, gravel, and loose material is a sure key to geologists for determining the conditions under which such deposits have been made—whether under water or not—and whether under salt water or fresh. All have noticed the various forms produced by the ocean as it washes over the coast, forming in some places sand beaches, in others the accumulation of pebbles, called shingle, and mixed with these beds are often seen the remains of shells and of fishes, washed up by the surf, and finally buried in the sand. The same things may be seen in fresh water deposits; only the animals buried in such beds will be fresh water species in place of salt water forms. The mode in which the material in the low land about the White Mountain Notch is now disposed, shows very plainly that the arrangement was made by large bodies of water; but whether this water was an arm of the sea, which under some former condition covered the land to a depth of 2000 feet above its present level, or whether large bodies of fresh water were dammed up by barriers which have since been broken, and allowed the water to escape, we cannot yet decide. Passing by the great establishment at the Notch, the Crawford House (where one may see as much non-

sense in the way of dress and snobism, both male and female, as in the large cities; and may eat an ordinary dinner from a great variety of plates, and amid a great rush of servants) we proceeded to the Old Willey House; and for a moderate price eat a most excellent dinner, beneath the overhanging cliffs of Mt. Webster in front, and the fatal Willey Mountain in the rear; and thus refreshed, strolled along to the house formerly occupied by "old Crawford", and thence by easy walking to Stilling's modest but pleasant little Hotel in Upper Bartlett.

We examined carefully the Saco Valley, from the Notch to Conway, but from the excessive wear and tear of the surface by slides, by freshets, and by frost, the traces of ancient glacial action thereabouts have nearly all disappeared. There is however good reason to suppose that a large glacier must have occupied the Saco Valley; and more extended examination may yet bring the traces of such to light.

At North Conway the first part of our expedition ended: of the second part—that across the State of Vermont—we may have something to say at a future time. V.

GEN. HOWARD'S ADDRESS. The Boston Journal of Saturday contains the address of Gen. Howard delivered before the N. E. Agricultural Society. The subject discussed is "Educated Labor," the principles of which Gen. Howard believes to be now "in the very heat of the contest." He gives some instances to show how far yet from a just appreciation of the claims of intelligent labor are certain portions of the Southern people. And yet the merits of the question cannot be more strongly stated than they are in the comparative statistics of the two sections of the country. The illustrative contrasts cited by Gen. Howard are apt and convincing. Yet he freely admits that emancipation will not result in an immediate increase of production. This is owing to a want of division of property and a want of skill in the freedman. The permanent advantages, however, are shown to be inevitable.

The people of Boston and Roxbury have voted to unite the two cities. The act will take effect Jan. 1, 1868. Roxbury will then be known as the Southern District, and will preserve her municipal court. The city will contain six and one half times as many people as reside in Oxford County.

The champion boat race at Newburg last Saturday, was decided against Brown. Hamill was ahead in passing the stake boat, when Brown ran into his boat staving it so that he did not row home.

The Maine Farmer says at the closing meeting of the Geological Institute in Bethel, Friday evening, Aug. 23, a paper was read by Miss Helen S. Staples of Hanover, on a rare form of quartz found by her during the previous week. The mode of crystallization was different from that usually seen, being that of a dodecahedron. It was found in an altered sandstone and evidently came far from the north in a boulder.

The stage line from Mechanic Falls to Lewiston has recently changed hands, and now makes daily trips. It leaves Mechanic Falls on arrival of morning train from So. Paris, and returns in season to connect with the afternoon train up.

The Bangor Times, which for a time last year favored Chamberlain, but backed down and supported Pillsbury, ceased to exist Tuesday, after finding that the great popular reaction so long expected was not likely to be experienced.

Before election the democratic papers said the ship building interest was dead. The day after the State Reporter of the Argus noticed nine vessels building, in a single batch of items.

The President has promised Gen. Granger that he shall be placed at the head of the Freedmen's bureau as soon as Gen. Howard can be put out of the way.

Dr. N. T. True is announced to deliver the address before the Kennebec county agricultural society show, on the 3d of October.

We learn that Webster Woodbury, son of Hon. E. W. Woodbury, is supplying the pulpit of the Congregational church in Sweden. Mr. W. is a student in the Bangor Seminary.

A patent has been granted to Alexander Appleby of Brownfield, for improved method of preparing tan for use.

The match game of base ball, between the Teonics of So. Paris and the Penneswawees of Norway, will come off at the Fair Grounds, next Saturday afternoon.

On Saturday week a match game of base ball was played between the Fleetfoot club of Mechanic Falls, and the Keoks of Oxford, on the grounds of the latter. The game was won by the Fleetfoot Club, the score standing 95 to 51. [Lewiston Journal.]

Enormous Emigration, of all sorts of household bugs and vermin, since the introduction of the Steam Refined Soap. The population of Maine alone is estimated to have fallen off over a thousand million already.

The average Republican majority in this State, for the past 10 years is 15,600.

