

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO

MUCH.

ONE DOLLAR AND

FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 18, NO. 39.

PARIS, MAINE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1867.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 34, NO. 49.

**THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY  
**W. M. A. PIDGIN & CO.**

PROPRIETORS.

**JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.**

**TERMS**—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year in advance. Two Dollars if payment is delayed.  
S. M. Pettengill & Co., 10 State St., Boston, and 122 Nassau St., New York; and S. R. Niles, Corner St., Boston, are authorized agents.  
JOHN PRINTING of every description neatly executed.

**VIRGIN & UPTON,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**  
At the Office formerly occupied by Virgin & King  
NORWAY, VILLAGE.

One of the parties will attend the Probate Court.  
Particular attention given to collections.  
All claims of Soldiers and their Heirs attended to by Upton, as heretofore. Also Fire and Life Insurance in best Companies.  
HENRY UPTON, W. W. VIRGIN,  
NORWAY, Aug. 6, 1865.

**MNOCH POSTER, JR.**  
**Counselor and Attorney at Law**  
**BETHEL MAINE.**  
Pensions, Bounties, and Back Pay, promptly attended to and collected.

**BOLSTER & RICHARDSON,**  
**Counselors & Attorneys at Law,**  
ALSO, AGENTS FOR PROSECUTING  
Bounties, Back Pay & Pensions,  
**DIXFIELD.**  
OXFORD COUNTY ME.  
W. W. BOLSTER, E. B. RICHARDSON

**G. D. BIEBER,**  
**Counselor and Attorney at Law**  
**BUCKFIELD, MAINE.**  
Soldiers' Bounties, Back Pay and Invalid Pensions. Also, Widows', Mothers' and Minor Heirs' Pensions promptly obtained at reasonable rates.

**S. C. ANDREWS,**  
**Counselor and Attorney at Law,**  
BUCKFIELD, OXFORD CO., ME.  
Will practice in Oxford, Cumberland and Androscoggin Counties.

**SANDERSON & BEARCE,**  
**ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,**  
And U. S. Claim Agents,  
NORWAY, ME.  
C. C. SANDERSON, H. M. BEARCE.

**O. W. BLANCHARD,**  
**Attorney and Counselor at Law,**  
**RUMFORD POINT, ME.**  
Agent for procuring pensions, Arrears of Pay and Bounties.

**C. W. HOWARD,**  
**ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,**  
**RUMFORD POINT, ME.**  
INSURANCE effected in the best Fire, Life and Accident Companies.

**Dr. W. B. Lapham,**  
WILL ATTEND TO THE PRACTICE OF  
MEDICINE AND SURGERY.  
AT BRYANT'S FOND, ME.  
Business promptly attended to and charges reasonable.

**Dr. ORIN Q. PRATT,**  
**Physician and Surgeon Dentist,**  
Hebron Academy, Me.  
Teeth extracted without pain if desired.

**J. A. MORTON, M. D.,**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
Has located permanently at Bethel, and may be found night or day, at the  
Chandler House, at the office of the late Dr. Collins.

**ATWOOD CROSBY M. D.,**  
BUCKFIELD, ME.  
Office, over Allen & Young's Store.  
Office Hours—7 1/2 to 9 A. M.; 4 to 6 P. M.

**DR. G. P. JONES,**  
**DENTIST,**  
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.  
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber.

**C. E. EVANS, M. D.,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.  
Dr. E. will take particular attention to diseases of the Eye, and to Oculic Surgery in all forms.

**CHARLES A. HERSEY,**  
SOUTH PARIS, ME.  
Manufacturer of Coin Jewelry.  
Engraver on Gold, Silver, Pearl, Ivory, &c., &c., to order.

**A good assortment of Coin Jewelry,**  
All kinds of Silver and Plated Ware.  
Premium paid for Gold & Silver Coins.  
Particular attention paid to Engraving.

**W. A. PIDGIN & CO.,**  
Book, Card and Paper Job Printers  
PARIS MAINE.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE GHOST ROBBER.

On a fine evening in the spring of 1830, a stranger, mounted on a noble looking horse, strolled slowly over the snow white limestone road leading through the Black Forest.

Just as the sun was going to rest for the day, when gloomy shadows were beginning to stalk, he drew rein, as he said—

"This must be near the spot, surely. I'll stop here, any how, for a while, and see what I can learn."

He thereupon dismounted and entered the parlor of the inn, where he sat down before a small table.

"How can I serve you, meinbeer?" said the landlord.

"See to my horse outside," replied the guest carelessly, but at the same time eyeing the landlord from head to foot; "and let me have some wine—Rhine will do."

The landlord was turning to withdraw from the stranger's presence, when he stopped and said—

"Which way, meinbeer, do you travel?"

"To Nanstadt," replied the guest.

"You will rest here to-night, I suppose," continued the landlord.

"I will stay here for two or three hours, but I must then be off, so as to reach my destination there in the morning. I am going to purchase lumber for the market."

"And you have considerable money with you, no doubt," asked the landlord, innocently.

"Yes, considerable," replied the guest, sipping at his wine disinterestedly.

"Then, if you'll take my advice," said the landlord, "you'll stay here till morning."

"Why?" replied the stranger, looking up curiously.

"Because," whispered the landlord, looking around as if he were disclosing a great secret and was afraid of being heard by somebody else, "every man that passes over the road between this and Nanstadt at night, for the last ten years, has been robbed or murdered under very singular circumstances."

"What were the circumstances?" asked the stranger, putting down his glass empty, and preparing to fill it again.

"Why, you see," the landlord went on, while he approached his guest's table and took a seat, "I have spoken with several who have been robbed, and all I could learn from them is that they remember meeting in the lonesome part of the wood a something that looked white and ghastly, and frightened their horses so that they either ran away or threw their riders; they felt a choking sensation and a sort of smothering, and finally died, as they thought, but awoke in an hour or so to find themselves lying by the roadside robbed of everything."

"Indeed!" ejaculated the stranger, looking abstractedly at the rafters in the ceiling, as though he were more intent upon counting them than he was interested in the landlord's story.

The innkeeper looked at him in amazement. Such perfect coolness he had not witnessed for a long time.

"You will remain, then?" suggested the landlord, after waiting some time for his guest to speak.

"I?" cried the stranger, starting from his fit of abstraction as tho' he were not sure that he was the person addressed. "O, most certainly not; I'm going straight ahead, ghost or no ghost, to-night."

Half an hour later the stranger and a guide, called Wilhelm, were out on the road, going at a pretty round pace toward Nanstadt.

During a flash of lightning the stranger observed that his guide looked very uneasy about something, and was slackening his horse's pace as though he intended to drop behind.

"Lead on," cried the stranger, "don't be afraid."

"I'm afraid I cannot," replied the person addressed, continuing to hold back his horse, until he was now at least a length behind his companion. "My horse is cowardly, and becomes unmanageable in a thunder storm. If you will go on through, I think I can make him follow close enough to point out the road."

The stranger pulled up instantly. A strange light gleamed in his eyes, while his hand sought his breast pocket, from which he drew something. The guide saw the movement, and stopped also.

"Guides should lead, not follow," said the stranger, quietly, but with a firmness which seemed to be exceedingly unpleasant to the person addressed.

"But," faltered the guide, my horse won't go."

"Won't he?" queried the stranger, with mock simplicity in his tone.

The guide heard a sharp click, and saw something gleam in his companion's right hand. He seemed to understand what it meant perfectly, for he immediately drove his spurs into his horse's flanks, and shot ahead of his companion without another word.

He no sooner reached his old position, however, than the stranger saw him give a sharp turn to the right, and then disappear, as though he had vanished through the thick foliage of the trees skirting the road.

He heard the clatter of his horse as he galloped off. Without waiting another instant, he touched his horse lightly with the reins, gave him a prick with the rowels, and off the noble animal started like the wind in the wake of the flying guide.

The stranger's horse being much superior to the other's, the race was a short one, and terminated by the guide being nearly thrown from his saddle by a heavy hand which was laid upon his bridle, stopping him.

He turned in his seat, beheld the stranger's face, dark and frowning, and trembled violently as he felt the smooth, cold barrel of a pistol pressed against his cheek.

"This cursed beast almost ran away with me," cried the guide, composing himself as well as he could under the circumstances.

"Yes, I know," said his companion dryly, "but mark my words, young man, if your horse plays such tricks again, he'll be the means of seriously injuring his master's health."

They both turned and cantered back to the road. When they reached it again, and turned the heads of their animals in the right direction, the stranger said to his guide, in a tone which must have convinced his hearer as to his earnestness—

"Now, friend Wilhelm, I hope we understand each other for the rest of the journey. You are to continue on ahead of me, in the right road, without swerving either to the right or to the left. If I see you do anything suspicious, I will drive a brace of bullets through you without another word of notice. Now push on."

The guide pushed as directed, but it was evident from his mutterings that he was alarmed at something beside the action of his follower.

In the meantime the thunder had increased in its violence, and the flashes of the lightning had become more frequent and more blinding.

For about a mile the two horsemen rode on in silence; the guide keeping up to his directions to the letter, while his follower watched his every movement, as a cat would watch a mouse.

Suddenly the guide stopped and looked behind him. Again he heard the click of the stranger's pistol and saw his uplifted arm.

"Have mercy, meinbeer," he groaned; "I dare not go on."

"I give you three seconds to go on," replied the stranger sternly. "One!"

"In Heaven's name, spare," implored the guide, almost overpowered with fear; "look before me in the road and you will not blame me."

The stranger looked. At first he saw something white standing motionless in the centre of the road, but presently a flash of lightning lit up the scene, and he saw that the white figure was indeed, ghastly and frightful enough looking to chill the blood in the veins of even the bravest man. If his blood chilled for a moment, therefore, it was not through any fear that he felt for his ghostly interlocutor, for the next instant he set his teeth hard, while he whispered between them just loud enough to be heard by his terror-stricken guide—

"Be it man or devil—ride it down—I'll follow. Two!"

With a cry of despair upon his lips, the guide urged his horse forward at the top of his speed, quickly followed by the stranger, who held his pistol ready in his hand.

In another moment the guide would have swept by the dreaded spot, but at that instant the report of a pistol rang through the forest, and the stranger heard a horse gallop off through the wood riderless.

Finding himself alone, the stranger raised his pistol, took deliberate aim at the ghostly murderer, and pressed his finger upon the trigger.

The apparition approached quickly, but in no hostile attitude. The stranger stayed off his hand. At length the ghost addressed him in a voice that was anything but sepulchral—

"Here, Wilhelm, ye mope out of your perch this minute and give me a helping hand. I've hit the game while on the wing haven't I?"

The stranger was nonplussed for a moment, but recovering himself, he grumbled something unintelligible and leaped to the ground. One word to his horse, and the brave animal stood perfectly still. By the snow-white trappings on the would-be ghost he was next enabled to grope his way in the dark toward that individual, whom he found bending over a black mass about the size of a man on the road.

As the tiger pounces upon his prey, the stranger leaped upon the stooping figure before him, and bore him to the ground.

"I arrest you in the king's name," cried the stranger, grasping his prisoner by the throat and holding him tight. "Stir hand

or foot until I have you properly secured, and I'll send your soul to eternity."

This was such an unexpected turn of affairs that the would-be ghost could hardly believe his senses, and was handcuffed and stripped of his dagger and pistol before he found breath to speak.

"Are you not my Wilhelm?" he gasped.

"No, landlord," replied the individual addressed, "I'm not. But I'm an officer of the king, at your service, on special duty to do what I have to-night accomplished. Your precious son, Wilhelm, who you thought was leading a sheep to the slaughter, lies there in the road, killed by his father's hand."

Two weeks later, at Bruchsal prison, in Baden, the landlord of the sign of the Deer, and the Ghost Robber of the Black Forest, who was the same identical person, having been proven guilty of numerous fiendish murders and artfully contrived robberies, committed at different times in the Black Forest, paid the penalty of his crimes by letting fall his head from the executioner's axe, since when travelling through Schwarzwald has not been so perilous to life and purse, nor has there been seen any Ghostly knight of the Road in that section of the world.

### The Great Bridge at St. Louis.

Work on the great St. Louis bridge is to begin in a few days. It will be one of the most notable structures of the kind in the world. Its length, the size of the longer spans, and its expense, entitle it to rank among the really great bridges. The vast and increasing importance of the continental traffic it is to accommodate adds to the interest its mere size would awaken, while the serious practical difficulties to be overcome in its erection will cause the work to be regarded with more than ordinary attention.

It is to be a pier bridge, resting on solid stone foundations, on which will rest arches of steel sustaining the spans. These arches will surpass anything of the kind ever erected. The two side-spans will be four hundred and ninety-seven feet each in length, and the central span five hundred and fifteen feet, between the abutments. Ordinarily there will be from sixty to seventy feet distance between the lower side of the central span and the water, and fifty feet in time of high water. It may be said here that the boats from below St. Louis rarely go above, and vice versa, so that there need be but little passage under the bridge.

There will be tracks for both carriages and railway cars. The railway track on the St. Louis side will pass over the first street, and then go under ground for about three quarters of a mile under the central part of the city, when it will emerge at the grounds selected for a great Union passenger depot. The stone arches on each side of the bridge are expected to add much to its architectural effect. It is said that in general style and character it will resemble the celebrated bridge over the Rhine at Coblenz.

The most difficult part of the problem of building this bridge will be the putting down of the piers, which will be very massive. They are to be one hundred by fifty feet at the bottom, and about seventy by thirty feet at the top. The river bottom is composed of shifting sands, below which is found the solid rock bed, on which the piers must rest. The sand to be gone through varies from fifty to eighty feet in thickness, so that one of the central piers descends through water and sand for over seventy feet, and the other for nearly one hundred feet.

The cost of the bridge and tunnel is estimated at \$5,000,000. The land used will probably cost \$750,000 more. It is thought that the bridge will be completed in three years, just about the time when the Atlantic and the Pacific will be joined forever by the iron rails.

This is a wonderful country. We believe we have heard remarked before, but in view of the fact that in 1880 one can ride in the same "silver-palace sleeping-car" from New York to San Francisco, we venture to reiterate it. [New York Post.

**CORRECT.** A good story is told of Professor Adams of Amherst. He was very dry and witty, it is said, and the following is to good to pass by:

A student was called upon to describe the peculiar characteristics of the shark. He was a fluent speaker, and answered to some length.

"Incorrect," said the professor.

Unwilling to acknowledge his ignorance, the student tried again.

"Incorrect,"

"Well, to tell the truth, professor, I—I don't know anything about it."

"Correct."

Truth is the mother of history, the rival of time, the depository of action, witness of the past, example and adviser of the present, and oracle of future ages.

### A Patched Hero.

The extent to which modern surgical science is sometimes able to repair the ravages of war, by contrivances almost as alarming as war, is amusingly illustrated by a story told by Mr. Henri Moutier concerning the adventures of a Breton at the Hotel des Invalides. The youth in question had returned to his duties, after a convalescence of six months passed with his family at the remote regions of Cape Finisterre. He came all the way to Paris on foot, and arrived at the hotel almost exhausted with fatigue, wishing for nothing else than permission to eat his supper and get to bed. But his comrades had detected the clinking of some silver in his pocket, and were resolved that the return of the invalid should be celebrated by a supper given at his expense.

At the supper the toasts did not fail to follow each other in rapid succession, the health of the Emperor, of the commandant of the Invalides, of all the hierarchy of officers, of all their companions &c., until at the end of a couple of hours the purse of the victim was pretty well emptied and his brain considerably bewildered. At this juncture the corporal of the service arose, drew out his watch and said to the Breton:

"Well, my boy, enough of gaiety and amusement. It is time to think of the duties of the service."

"The service!" piteously repeated the poor infirmier.

"Certainly," repeated the corporal, in a tone of command. "You are not here to do nothing, I suppose, my friend. Duraud conduct this man immediately to the captain. It will be your business infirmier Parveck, to undress this officer, assist him to bed, and then sleep yourself beside him on a mattress, in case he need you in the night. Enough! Be off! You will find that it is no killing matter, and that you are treated considerably on account of your youth, your fatigue and your good sentiments for the government. To your duty!"

Upon this, his companions led the Breton from the scene of the festivities to a great parlor of the Hotel des Invalides, where, seated on an immense sofa near the fire place, sat the Captain. He received the man ungraciously enough, swearing and scolding in a voice at once shrill and sonorous, and demanding what they meant by keeping him waiting so long. When he had sufficiently vented his spleen he ordered them to put him to bed immediately. The Breton took hold of one arm, his companion of the other, and the three slowly climbed the immense staircase, to the officer's bedroom. There the Breton was left alone with his charge.

The captain, still in a bad humor, began by throwing his hat on the table, removed his wig, and ordered Parveck to put on his night cap. Then with his left hand the invalid fastened a leather strap concealed under his uniform, and held out his right arm to the poor youth, who stood astonished, and hardly knew what to do. The arm felt noisily on the floor, and its fall provoked a new fit of indignation on the part of the irritable captain.

"Well, Loomy," he exclaimed, after a series of walks, and at the same time unfastening a new strap. "I suppose you will do the same for my leg?" and he handed his left leg to the infirmier. "Now put me to bed," said the old man, passing his arm round the neck of his attendant, who, lifting the officer to lay him upon the bed, found himself close to his face, and noticed that the nose seemed to shine like metal.

"Fill my glass and my basin with water!" When this order was executed, he detached one of his eyes and repeated, "put that in the glass;" and as Parveck obeyed the invalid put his hand in his mouth and withdrew a silver apparatus which served him as a palate, and to which a nose of the same metal was attached, and handed both to the Breton.

But he, overwhelmed, terrified, his head bewildered by his rather copious libations, began to believe that he had to do with Satan. He uttered a cry of horror, crossed himself, and rushed into the neighboring dormitory, pale and trembling. An immense burst of laughter received him, and he fell in a swoon. A week's fever and delirium was the consequence of his fright.

When Dr. Holmes was on his way to Dartmouth, N. H., some years since, to deliver a literary address in place of Rufus Choate, who from ill health was unable to be present, some one asked him if he was going to fill Choate's place. "Fill Choate's place! Fill Choate's place!" exclaimed the Doctor. "No, I'm going to rattle round it!" This, says the New Bedford Mercury is precisely what Andrew Johnson is doing in the place once filled by Abraham Lincoln.

A great coal discovery in Alaska is announced. It is of pure anthracite, and the mine lies near a good harbor. This is a real blessing, as the Pacific country is weak in the article of coal. It is on the cards that in buying Russian America our government made a capital bargain.

### SEARCHING THE SEA FOR TREASURE.

A company has been organized in New York to prosecute the search for £260,000, or \$4,800,000 in British gold, said to have been sunk at Hell Gate, in the British frigate *Hussar*, during the revolution. The vessel struck on the 25th of November, 1780, on Port Rock, nearly opposite the upper extremity of Randall's Island carrying with her 70 American prisoners, and £260,000 in gold. Parties have been engaged in the effort to recover this sum, as often as circumstances would permit for the past seventeen years, and are yet sanguine of success. The decks of the frigate have been blown off and nothing but the ribs and bottom of the wreck now remain. Operations have been carried on only at intervals during the summer, the strong current and the great depth—80 feet—interfering with the movements of the divers. Negotiations are pending with a diving company to continue the work this autumn. A few sovereigns of the reign of George III, and other curiosities have been recovered from the wreck. That the \$4,800,000 was lost in the *Hussar*, the company have been assured by official information obtained from the War Office in England, and they are generally confident of the early realization of their hopes.

**FRIENDSHIP.** Life is to be fortified by many friendships. To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness in existence. If I lived under the burning sun of the equator it would be a pleasure to me to think that there were human beings on the other side of the world who regarded and respected me; I could not and would not live if I were alone upon the earth and cut off from the remembrance of my fellow-creatures.

It is not that a man has occasion to fall back upon the kindness of his friends. Perhaps he may never experience the necessity of doing so; but we are governed by our imaginations, and they stand there as a solid bulwark against all the evils of life.

Friendships should be formed with persons of all ages and conditions, and with both sexes. I have a friend who is a bookseller, to whom I have been very civil, and who would do any thing to serve me; and I have two or three small friendships among persons in much humbler walks of life, who, I verily believe, would do me a considerable kindness according to their means. I am for a frank explanation with friends in case of affronts. They sometimes save a perishing friendship, and even place it upon a firmer basis than at first; but secret discontent must always end badly.

**CONCERNING HAPPINESS.** Happiness may be defined as a possession ever sought, but seldom caught. So far from being properly classified as subordinate to life and liberty, it includes both of these conditions. Faany Fern discourses very philosophically in this relation:

"I solemnly aver that the moment anybody tries to say or do a good thing, that moment he shall never be delivered of it, but shall only experience throes of mortal pain in trying. If you build yourself a house, and make it a marvel of taste and convenience" in one of its lovely chambers shall your dead be laid; and you shall wander heart-sick away from it, and with a strong heart accept its company.

This incessant striving to be happy. Never—never shall mortals be so, till they have learned to give it over. Happiness comes. It will not be challenged. It glides in only when you have closed the door, and turned your back upon it and forgot it. It lays a soft hand upon your face when you thought to be alone, and brings a joyful flush of surprise to your cheek, and a soft light to your weary eye, an ineffaceable peace to your soul.

Old stagers know that the way to be happy is to give up all attempts to be so. In other words, the cream of enjoyment in this life is always impromptu. The chance walk; the unexpected visit; the unsought conversation or acquaintance."

**THE SWEAVER REBUKED.** On a certain occasion General Washington invited a number of fellow officers to dine with him. While at the table one of them uttered an oath. The General dropped his knife and fork in a moment, and in his deep tone, and characteristic dignity and deliberation said: "I thought we all supposed ourselves gentlemen." He then resumed his knife and fork, and went on as before. The remark struck the officer like an electric shock, and as was intended, did execution, as his remarks in such cases were apt to do. No person at the table swore after that; and after dinner the officer referred to remarked to his companion, that if the General had struck him over the head with his sword he could have borne it, but the home thrust which he gave him was too much. It was too much for a gentleman. And it is hoped it will be too much for any one who pretends to be a gentleman.

Acknowledging we have been in the wrong is only showing that we are wiser to-day than yesterday.



## The Composition of the Democratic Party and its Doctrines.

Any one who desires to join an organization, will always do well to look into the faces of the men who make it up; and not only will a prudent man do this, but he will want to know something of the character of the men who stand in its ranks, and officer its legions. We propose briefly to call the attention of our readers to the composition of the so called democratic party, in order that any (if there are any) who desire to leave the Republican party to ally themselves to that political organization may know what kind of company they will find among their new associates.

1. They will find some good, patriotic citizens who vote the democratic ticket,—men who are good neighbors and good practical temperance men. But in the democratic party, but a very small per cent of the whole number are made up of this class; so small that they are completely powerless as party men; and still a third class either dislike some of the leaders in the republican party, or are not well enough posted in political affairs to know the difference.

2. In the democratic party can be found more or less political apostates from the republican faith, represented by such men as Andy Johnston, J. R. Doolittle, Edgar Cowan, William H. Seward, "Old Blair," and all the tribe of Blairs that follow in his train. They are a set of disaffected, demagogues, unprincipled, unscrupulous demagogues, who drift about, all fishing for the spoils of office.

3. Another class in the democratic party much more numerous than the first or second, are the Catholic Irish,—men who know no law but the despotic decrees of a corrupt and tyrannical priesthood.

4. The democratic party contains nearly all the distillers, the wholesale and retail dealers in intoxicating liquors, and fourthly or fifthly of all the drunkards in the United States. In this we do not intend to over state the case, and we think our readers that have not done it, will agree with us. There are special reasons why this is so. The democratic party long ago scoffed at the "Higher Law," and excluded all religious or moral ideas from their political creeds or platforms, making themselves a practical application of the old maxim that "birds of a feather flock together." These several classes following their depraved inclinations, sought refuge among their friends in the democratic party, and they have gone exactly where they belong. Another thing,—the democratic party as an organization, has everywhere taken ground against the principles of "prohibition;" as a party it has everywhere catered to the avarice and depraved appetites of these enemies of all good. The democratic party by inscribing upon its banners "license," which every one knows means free rum and drunkenness, has thereby invited into its political camp these classes of men.

5. The democratic party has been for a long series of years and is now, so far as circumstances will permit, a pro-slavery party. As an organization it arrayed itself against all the early efforts of the abolitionists, and sought by mobs and riotous demonstrations to crush out the anti-slavery sentiment of the country. Not satisfied with this, it made a systematic attempt to break down all barriers against the extension of slavery, by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. It favored the side of the border ruffians in their attempts to force slavery into Kansas and other territories of the United States, and as a finale to their love of despotic oppression in this country, systematically, step by step, opposed every effort put forth during the rebellion to emancipate the slaves as a war measure. To-day the democratic party would re-establish slavery in this country if they could do it.

6. While all democrats are not traitors, all the traitors are in the democratic party. The democratic party inaugurated the rebellion. The southern rebels were directly encouraged by the northern democrats to go into the fight. It was such letters as that written by Franklin Pierce to Jefferson Davis, and such encouragement as was contained in that letter and from numerous leaders in the democratic party at the North, that settled the question in the minds of the southern democracy to go to war. The whole democratic party at the South actually engaged in the rebellion, and after the war was begun, a majority of the party in the North sympathized with and aided them so far as they could without entering the field with them to fight the old flag, though some of them did so. The history of that party during the war is well known. They did all they could to hinder the raising of men, money, and munitions of war, to conquer the rebellion,—in short they took sides with the rebels against their country, rejoicing over our defeats, and lamenting over our victories. In this we speak of the organization as a party, for there were men in the democratic ranks who were patriotic, and who joined heart and hand with the republicans in crushing out the rebellion, but they were a small minority. How is it now? The democratic party is opposed to any reconstruction of the rebel States, that disfranchises the rebels in the war, or enfranchises the heroic blacks who fought most valiantly side by side with our boys to conquer the rebellion. It opposes any scheme that has the elements of a permanent peace for the future, or secures to the

loyal men of the South the government of the rebellious States.

7. The democratic party is a party of repudiation of our National indebtedness. Many of its leading journals openly advocate this abominable doctrine in all its length and breadth; while others more cautiously advocate measures which are intended as entering wedges to bring about the same thing.

This party is now virtually pledged by its resolutions, its press and its public declarations, to cheat our own citizens out of the money they loaned their country to save it in the hour of its peril, and plunge the American people into hopeless bankruptcy and ruin.

## The Hydrographic Survey.

1. Selectmen will remember that the efficacy of the Hydrographic Report as an advertising enterprise for the state, will depend largely upon the number of water-powers represented in it; and that according to specifications for all powers small and great should be furnished the survey.

2. Selectmen should send in returns to the Hydrographic office forthwith, so that the Report may be ready at the meeting of the Legislature; may be published at once and spread broad-cast over the land. We have the best water power in the world; let us make the world know it.

3. We trust that no Selectman or plantation assessor will suffer another day to pass over his head, without moving to make full returns to the Hydrographic office of all information accessible in regard to the water-power in his municipal district.

## The Diamond Dickens.

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP, AND REPRINTED PIECES. The beauty, concise form, and all the other attractions of this exquisite edition add new delights to one of Dickens' best stories. Elysian's portraits of favorite characters give fresh interest to Little Nell, Mrs. Jarley, Dick Swiveller, etc., and will tend to increase the number of their admirers. The "Reprinted Pieces" are some of the choicest papers ever contributed to English periodicals, many of them having already won wide favor in this country.

(Chicago Journal.) This is the Seventh number of this issue. The remaining six or seven volumes will be published in rapid succession. The set, consisting of 13 or 14 elegant little volumes, will be a choice library in itself. The illustrated edition is only \$1.50 a volume; plain, \$1.25. All the booksellers have it, or it will be sent postpaid by the Publisher, Ticknor and Fields, Boston.

We are indebted to Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of the School Committee, for a copy of the Annual Report of that Board, for 1867. As in all other matters the city has planned its school organization to meet the largest increased population which must centre there. It has built one of the largest Grammar schools to be found in the State, comprising ten school rooms, with a large school hall. This besides a good High School, and sufficient primaries to accommodate all the scholars in the city. The report shows that the schools are in the hands of accomplished teachers; and the arrangements of studies and text books are such as to give to each scholar such an education as will fit them for all the practical duties of life.

AN ESSAY ON MAN. By Alexander Pope. With fifteen original illustrations, and Notes by S. R. Wells. One vol., 12mo, fancy cloth, beveled boards, gilt, \$1; paper, 50 cents.

Whatever may be said by theologians concerning the orthodoxy of this great poet's religious views, his ESSAY ON MAN will continue to be regarded one of the masterpieces of English verse, and will attract the attention of, and instruct the intelligent and thoughtful.

The publisher of this new edition, appreciating the lack of an illustrated Essay on Man, and willing to do the public a substantial favor, has caused the work to be carefully illustrated, annotated from the Parnassian point of view, and printed in an attractive style on superior paper.

We understand that the firm of H. B. Claffin & Co., of New York, (the largest dry goods jobbing house in the world,) has taken the general agency for the Furlong Paper Pantalo Co., of Mechanic Falls, for the United States, and have ordered all the goods the company can produce. [Press.]

The World thinks that "the elections knock the bottom out of the Radical reconstruction bucket and spill all the contents." This would be very severe if it did not mean a little too much. As it stands, however, it is equivalent to saying that the democrats, even in the moment of victory have kicked the bucket. [Press.]

Mr. McKee Swift, civil engineer of New York, has furnished the City Council of Portland, some estimates for procuring pure water for that city. Sebago Lake he thinks most available for the purpose, and the only feasible plan, in his estimation will cost about \$1,200,000. This is for works that will supply a city of three times the present population of Portland.

THE GOSPEL AMONG THE ANIMALS. Under this title S. R. Wells of New York has published a Sermon, by Rev. Samuel Osgood. In a note to the publisher, Mr. Osgood says the idea was suggested by a conversation with the President of the Society for the protection of animals; and he hopes his words will add interest to that movement.

## The Old Folks on their Muscles.

The weather was so bad on Saturday that it was not safe for old people to be exposed, consequently the game of base ball, appointed for Saturday was postponed till Wednesday of this week. The Norway Club adopted the title of Pennessewassee,—old braves of the tribe,—while the Paris club assumed a claim to the title of Venerables. The aggregate age of the members of the former was 348 years; and their united weight, 1516 lbs; while the latter club aggregated 378 years and 1555 lbs. avoidupois.

The game cannot be understood to be a "Muffin Game," since both parties evidently tried to do their best; and each made very creditable play, albeit the track was rather a long one for some of the players, who carried more weight than the rules demanded; and the regulations placed a little restraint upon some others, while yet another class did not seem to like the way the ball came towards them sometimes, and would get out of the way. The striking was generally very good, and the game was carried on with great good nature, affording much sport for the players as well as lookers on.

Up to the end of the fifth inning the Venerables had been gaining, but the play had begun to tell on them, standing then 36 to 24. Gen. Beal then took the post of pitcher; Sanderson, catcher, and Gen. Virgin the first base, where he fairly choked the old fellows off, and quickly placed the Pennessewassee ahead, they winning by the following score:

Ursa Major.	O. R.	Venerable.	O. R.
Virgin, c. & capt.	2	Parris, 2d b.	1
Sanderson, p.	4	Cummings, 3d b.	3
Howe, c. & b.	4	Kimball, p.	4
Beal, 1st b.	3	Hobbs, c.	4
Rust, 2d b.	2	Rawson, c. & b.	2
Woodbury, 3d b.	2	Beal, 3d b.	2
Whitcomb, l. f.	2	Crocker, c.	2
Horne, c. & f.	2	Hubbard, c. & f.	2
James, l. f.	2	Hammond, l. f.	2
	24		24

Ursa Major.	O. R.	Venerable.	O. R.
Virgin, c. & capt.	1	Parris, 2d b.	1
Sanderson, p.	1	Cummings, 3d b.	1
Howe, c. & b.	1	Kimball, p.	1
Beal, 1st b.	1	Hobbs, c.	1
Rust, 2d b.	1	Rawson, c. & b.	1
Woodbury, 3d b.	1	Beal, 3d b.	1
Whitcomb, l. f.	1	Crocker, c.	1
Horne, c. & f.	1	Hubbard, c. & f.	1
James, l. f.	1	Hammond, l. f.	1
	12		12

After the game had closed the clubs repaired to the Elm House, where Capt. Whitmarsh spread a supper which had a wonderfully invigorating effect upon the exhausted energies of the players. We observe that the Norway club, in the fullness of triumph changed their title to Ursa Major, which perhaps may be considered quite as valuable a symbol of success as a silver cup. To complement the action of the Norway club, Capt. Parris moved to adopt the title Ursa Minor.

## A Villainous Operation.

Last Friday, as No. 13, Mixed train was standing on the track in the station at So. Paris, the driver of No. 129 engine came down at a high speed, which was not checked, until he ran full into the passenger car in the rear of No. 13. The shock threw one of the passengers down between two seats, smashing one of the seats. The writer was sitting by the stove, and was landed on the floor of the car some feet from where he was sitting with some aches and pains, and some torn clothing. The spring bottoms were started up from several of the seats, and the slacking rod bent up so as to indent the wooden buffer. In the saloon car the stove was thrown down and when we were in it was braced up with sticks of wood and looked as though it would require surgical aid.

As there was plenty of room above the train for all necessary movements, this act seemed to be simply a piece of mere wantonness, and one which would have had worse results, but for the fact that some cars were being shunted, and but a small part of the train was on the track to receive the shock.

REGULAR Thursday night of last week, the store of R. T. Boynton, Esq., at the Oxford station was opened by breaking a pane of glass in the door and removing the bolt. The rogue stole a piece of cloth, and about 600 cents. Mr. Boynton found that an Indian named Lewis had been at Mechanic Falls, Friday, and had a suit of clothes cut from his cloth. He paid for the cutting in copper; and then purchased a ticket for So. Paris, which he paid for with cents. Mr. Boynton followed on and found that he went to Norway, where he was arrested by officer Stevens. On being arrested he confessed the deed at once. He was brought before H. Upton, Esq., for examination, and bound over in the sum of \$200. So far as furnishing bail was concerned two dollars or two millions would have been as well, and he was committed to jail.

Our Norway correspondent in noticing the growing of peaches in his town, asked if any other town had ever produced them. Peaches have been raised in Paris for many years. Mr. J. M. Gibson, whose farm is advertised in this paper, one day showed us a tree so heavily laden as safety would permit, and the quality was well testified was excellent. A few years since there were several trees at So. Paris, that produced fruit.

There is on the old "Gen. Hubbard place," a very large chestnut tree, that has produced well ripened nuts for many years, when the season is favorable. We have also eaten walnuts raised in Maine.

C. P. Knight, Esq., of Bryant's Pond, has purchased the stand built by Edw. P. Chase, Esq., Mr. Knight removed to his new establishment this week.

A dispatch from Washington, says members of Congress are beginning to arrive. It is the part of wisdom to be on hand before Johnson has a chance to shut them out.

## The East Oxford Agricultural Society

Held its seventh annual exhibition at Dixfield on the 2d and 3d inst., and it was a brilliant success. Never before have we had so large an amount of neat stock and horses on exhibition. The large number of nice horses and colts, the long rows of noble oxen and steers, from the towns of Dixfield, Peru, Mexico, and Carthage, were gratifying sights. At 10 o'clock, A. M. of the second day, the Universalist church was filled to overflowing by ladies and gentlemen who listened attentively to an able Agricultural address delivered by H. F. Howard of Dixfield. In Marble's hall was the sure indications of the interest the ladies take in their department of the exhibition. Many specimens of their ingenuity and patient toil were there to be seen; also fruits and vegetables; dairy products, and some specimens of Mechanical inventions, &c. &c.

The following premiums were awarded by Committee:

Dixfield, town team.	\$12 00
Peru, "	6 00
W W Wait, draft oxen.	3 00
Eben Hutchinson, "	2 00
S S Dorr, matched oxen.	4 00
Cyrus Dunn, "	3 00
John Knight, beef.	4 00
Samuel White, "	3 00
A H Mitchell, "	2 00
E Jenkins, matched steers.	3 00
D N White, "	2 00
W Mitchell, "	1 00
J B Staples, calves.	50
D N White, bull.	4 00
Beni Lovejoy, "	3 00
W W Wait, "	2 00
E Staples, calf.	1 00
A P Marsh, best steers.	2 00
D M Torrey, "	2 00
J B Staples, "	1 00
W H Mitchell, cow.	2 00
W W Wait, "	2 00
John Jackson, heifer.	2 00
Isaac Randall, "	2 00
O Newman, sheep.	4 00
S M Greene, "	2 00
S M Locke, buck.	3 00
A Mitchell, "	2 00
Cyrus Dunn, stock horse.	3 00
Lorenzo Knight, breeding mare.	2 00
Tyler Kiddier, family horse.	2 00
A Hines, colt.	1 00
W R Bradbury, "	1 00
Peter Trask, "	1 00
Granville Child, "	1 00
O Newman, matched colts.	2 00
F Brown, ploughing.	3 00
B Storer, "	3 00
P Howe, butter.	2 00
W W Wait, "	1 00
Mervyn Lunt, table butter.	75
W W Wait, "	50
P Howe, "	25
Mervyn Lunt, cheese.	2 00
P Howe, "	1 00
B Storer, corn, 1 acre.	4 00
F C Richards, "	3 00
W W White, wheat.	3 00
Wm K Greene, potatoes.	2 00
Henry Abbott, "	1 00
J M Eustis, hops.	3 00
Isaac Wait, apples.	40
E Hays, "	25
W Woodbury, grapes.	25
I Reynolds, melons, tomatoes, &c.	50
P W Abbott, squash.	25
W S Newton, onions.	50
G Hayford, cider mill.	1 00
A A Mitchell, wagon.	1 00
L Woodbury, hair wreath.	85
H N Robinson, photographs.	1 50
S S Voss, "	1 25
M A Reed, tidy.	10
Mrs O F Taylor, tatten collar.	10
Wade Chase, sofa pillow.	20
" watch case.	15
" 3 hats.	50
" 2 bonnets.	50
" 2 ottoman covers.	25
Lucy Edmonds, embroidery.	1 00
B B Childs, "	15
Hannah Woodbury, apron.	10
Mrs S E Griffith, album work.	25
" case of fancy work.	50
" rug.	75
Mrs L Glover, linen sheets.	35
" linen pillow cases.	15
Mrs W H Mitchell, stocking yarn.	10
I Knight, flannel.	35
O B Robinson, checked flannel.	25
" dress cloth.	25
J Hirst, repellent cloth.	75
Mrs W K Greene, carpet.	75
Lucy Barnard, "	65
E B Rose, rug.	60
S F French, "	1 00
J Greene, 4 oil paintings.	50
H A Stockwell, wool shawl.	50
L Glover, "	25
Mrs Knight, dahlia.	10
Mrs G W Bisbee, balmoral skirt.	50
S Houghton, quilt.	40
Lucy Barnard, "	25
" bed spread.	40
" rug.	35
I Reynolds, bed spread.	50
A Mitchell, harness.	2 00
J M Eustis, honey.	50
Mrs Albert Virgin, tidy.	15
J Hirst, slippers.	15

WM. K. GREENE, Sec.

SALE OF EAST HORSES. We hear that Mr. Heath of Sumner has sold the horse that made so good time at the Fair, to parties at Lewiston, for \$8000. He might have been had for \$400 six months ago. He made three seconds better time at Lewiston.

We also learn that Mr. Benson has sold his mare "Fanny Smith" to Messrs. Farrar & Morrill, of Buckfield. The price is not made public; but the public understand that it is about \$1500.

At a race at Belfast last Friday for a purse of \$500, Lady Chapman was the winner. There were entered against her Little Fred and Dashaway, two noted horses; and the mare whipped them both, though she had to trot seven heats. This mare was foaled in Waterford, and sold in Bethel, where she was purchased by J. C. Marble, Esq. She is now owned by Mr. Marble and D. H. Bisbee, Esq., of Camden.

A starch factory has just been completed at Mexico corner, by Mr. Bedell, and has commenced operations.

The people of Buckfield hold a Show, at the Village, on Saturday, October 19th.

## How They do Things in Sumner.

ED. OF DEMOCRAT: It has been said that the people in Sumner cannot be outdone; and I am inclined to think it is so, at least in some things.

A few weeks ago, Mr. Solomon Doble purchased a house about two and a half miles from Jackson Village, to which place he desired to move it. Men were invited to come with their teams and assist, and notwithstanding the busy season of the year, Monday morning brought together about sixty pairs of oxen, and a larger number of men. A few oxen were there from other towns.

The house was heavy, and the first day it was moved only about a quarter of a mile. At night it was decided to cut the house in two, and move one half at a time. The men voted to come the next day, and they came, but were obliged to leave the first night, one mile from the village the second night. But to make the story short, the last half did not reach the village till Friday noon. Four and a half days, from forty to sixty pairs of oxen, and a large number of men were engaged. The men worked with a will and a good will, volunteering each night to come the next morning. When the last half of the house reached the spot, three cheers were given, after which the company repaired to Washington Hall and partook of refreshments. But this is not all. On Wednesday, while the house was being moved, Mr. Joseph Poldifer while working a lever, was thrown upon the ground with violence, the lever falling upon his leg and breaking it. The word was soon passed around that Mr. Poldifer "must have a lift" and the men were as good as their promise. On the morning of the 8th inst., twenty-two men well armed with hoes and baskets, marched into his field, and made an assault upon his potatoes, and before sunset, they had put 300 bushels into his cellar.

In both these instances, the work was done with great cheerfulness. It is due to the parties that were the recipients of these favors, to say that the fare provided was stupendous, which had some influence in stirring up the hearts as well as the hands of the workmen. And although I do not believe that a single man in either company wished misfortune to any one, and least of all that a man might break his leg, yet, after partaking of such refreshments, they all acted as though they wanted to move another house, and dig somebody's else potatoes.

## ONE OF THEM.

A CRANBERRY CROP. We have mentioned the operations of Chas. T. Chase, Esq., of Dixfield, in the cultivation of cranberries. He has now meadows and cultivation with this crop at Dixfield, Bryants Pond and Peru, which have now been prepared with care, and which have now been in bearing for about ten years. This season he has picked from his vines six hundred and thirty-one bushels of superior berries, all of which were gathered by hand, and consequently in much better condition than those torn off with rakes. He has had some days forty women at a time at work picking. At \$5.00 per bushel, Mr. Chase will find his crop as remunerative as the hop crops that have been boasted over.

On Tuesday the track repairer on the G. T. R. removed a rail above West Paris, first placing the proper flag in position. The local freight came down before the track was in order, and not having brakes enough to control the train on the grade, was thrown from the track, the engine tipped over, and three cars smashed. The passenger train was detained two or three hours. No one was hurt.

Some big trotting is reported in the Journal as having occurred at the Jay town show. The winning horse made his 1-4 in 45 seconds. If he can hold that gait it would give him a mile in 1:30 or considerably better than Dexter has ever done.

We understand that the Bowdoin boys accept the challenge of the Pennessewassee of Norway, to play for the silver ball; and the game will be played on Saturday next, at Brunswick.

The Denier combination was advertised at South Paris last Friday evening. Unfortunately the rope broke while Mr. D. was performing at Mechanic Falls, and he broke a leg in the fall, which will suspend operations for the present.

It is stated that a Theatrical company is in training at Oxford, whose first appearance will produce a decided sensation.

The Republican majority in Iowa is about 27,000. A dispatch says the Irish and Germans went against it solid.

"The Crown Won but not Worn," is the title of a pamphlet, which the Journal says Hon. Jonas Greene has just issued, giving a statement of his views of the circumstances of the death of his daughter, which occurred near Lewiston, last year.

It may save some misapprehension to state that the Report of the Committee on Miscellaneous Articles, was not in the file of awards furnished us for publication. It will appear hereafter.

The Cattle Show at Waterford, on Wednesday was very successful. The show of stock was very large, and embraced some good animals. A better day could not have been desired.

We have a full report of the West Oxford Cattle Show, but its length compels us to let it lay over till next week.

## Canton Items.

Real Estate transactions are becoming frequent. Mr. O. Gammon, has purchased the Store and lot which he has rented and occupied for several years of John M. Dushon.

Mr. G. W. Morse, has purchased the stand of J. N. Reed, who has invested in the farm of John F. Smith, Messrs. Dora Bradford, and Gideon Ellis Jr. have each purchased a house lot with the design of erecting elegant dwellings thereon.

Messrs. Hutchinson & Turner of Livermore have bargained for the grist-mill now owned by Gustavus Hayford Jr., for the sum of \$3800.00.

The Town Cattle Show occurs on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 16 and 17.

A Race Ball Club is about to be organized, that institution having nearly become a necessity in every community.

The Free Baptist society contemplate the erection of a new church. The stock has all been taken and a site purchased on High St.

MISCHIEF AT THE FAIR. A correspondent sends us the following:

"E. W. Murdoch, of N. Paris, had stolen from a wagon at the County Fair a blanket that cost \$5. John Goodridge, of Andover, one that cost \$3; also a box containing supplies sent by Mrs. Calvia Howe of Ramford to her daughters at school in Norway. A Tuell of Paris had a nose halter taken from his horse, and the horse turned loose. Perhaps the one who stole these articles may read this, if so, let him remember that "he that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he has done." Theft "is a crime and must be made odious."

The new school house at West Paris, of which we spoke some time since, is now completed, and we are informed that it is a very fine house. It is contemplated to remove the old house to a spot by the bridge near Trap Corner, and refit it, preparatory to a division of the District, which now embraces a territory four miles in extent.

The new starch mill at South Andover commenced running last week. It is said to be the best mill of the kind in the state. A correspondent of the Bulletin says the farmers in that vicinity are raising the old-fashioned crops of 400 bushels of potatoes per acre.

The Portland & Oxford Central railroad is now running to Hartford, a distance of twenty-eight miles from Mechanic Falls, and five from Canton. The road will be completed to the latter point, probably, in the spring.

The Gardiner Reporter says Rev. J. C. Snow preached at Gardiner last Sabbath, on exchange with the pastor of the Methodist church in that city.

The steamer Charles Houghton has been purchased and placed on the route from Portland to Boothbay and Damariscotta.

We learn that information has been received at Bethel, of the death of a son of Mr. John Abbott, of Bethel, of the yellow fever, at New Orleans.

Elder Dushon succeeded in raising a squash this year in Lexington, that weighed 185 lbs. The soil was evidently less favorable than in Oxford County.

The last issue of the Saco Democrat, announces the sale of that paper. The new proprietor will remove the paper to Biddeford, where a daily paper will be issued in connection with it.

The Jeffersonian says: Rev. Dr. Pond, of the Theological Seminary, recently received \$100 as the proffered prize for the best essay on Congregationalism.

PENNSYLVANIA. Forney's Press concedes the election of Sharswood, dem., by 707 majority. As an offset to this, some three thousand fraudulent votes have been discovered in Philadelphia.

TRAVELLERS TO THE WEST AND SOUTH. The advertisement of Messrs. W. D. Little & Co. of Portland, in our columns, gives important information to all persons travelling or emigrating to the West, they being prepared to furnish through tickets to all points, over all the principal Rail Roads in the country, at the lowest rates of fare.

It is of great advantage to have through tickets from starting on a journey, especially to females and children without male attendants. It saves the necessity of procuring tickets at depots from place to place, with the risk of delay and imposition. With a through ticket, they have only to check their baggage, get into the cars and proceed without further trouble or anxiety about tickets.</







## Farmers' Department.

"SPREAD THE FLOW."

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

From the Boston Advertiser.

### Free Martins.

When a cow produces twin calves, the one is a male and the other a female, the heifer is called a Free Martin. Why this curious and insignificant name was applied to this animal is unknown, but there has been considerable discussion of late in the agricultural papers, of this question whether free martins are capable of propagation. This is not the case with the twin offspring of any other animal, to our knowledge, which ordinarily produces but one at a birth. The Twins of all other quadrupeds and bipeds are perfect animals, though of different sexes, and both equally capable of propagation. Yet, from time immemorial, the idea has prevailed among breeders that when a cow produces twin calves, the one a male, and the other apparently a heifer, the heifer will be barren, while the male will be a perfect animal. As singular as this fact is, it is but a little more strange than true. We have never known a free martin to breed. We had one which never bred, though we kept her till she was five years old. Upon being slaughtered, she proved to be an hermaphrodite. Such animals are generally more masculine in their appearance than common heifers, and have often been raised and worked with their twin mates. Mr. John Hunter spared no pains to investigate this subject, and by post mortem examinations of several free martins ascertained the fact, that they were hermaphrodites, and, considering their masculine appearance, it is a curious fact, in this connection, that the Romans called their barren cows "tauræ," as if they had something of the bull about them. Columella speaks of "tauræ" as being unfertile. Varro also calls barren cows "tauræ."

Mr. Youatt, who is very high authority on this subject, says "it would hence appear that the rule is, and a very singular anomaly in natural history is, that the female twin is barren because she is an hermaphrodite, but in some cases there not being this admixture of the organs of the different sexes, or those of the female prevailing she is capable of breeding."

We believe the old opinion correct that free martins are barren and the twin brothers perfect animals. The statements about their breeding are much like those about the male's breeding—both may have happened, as has been stated, but the cases are so few and conflict so much with general authorities and experience that it is safer to ascribe them to some mistake or treat them as exceptions, and adopt the opinion, as a general rule, that free martins and males never propagate.

H. C. M.

**SHEEP SHEARING BY MACHINERY.** We have long been of the opinion that no machine would ever be invented that would take the place of the old-fashioned, and time-honored sheep shears. This opinion, we believe, is very generally entertained at the present time. Such is the nature of the work to be done, such the irregularities, such the movable and moving condition of the sheep's body, that the idea of taking the fleece from it by machine, has been regarded as entirely impracticable.

Of late, however, we have been obliged to modify this opinion very much. Mr. R. T. Smith, of Nashua, N. H., has invented and patented a machine to which we have given two trials the present season, and have never been more pleasantly disappointed in the working of any labor saving machine we have ever seen.

The machine is not yet perfected; it is just where the mowing machine was when it was first tried, but we are confident—as were many intelligent and competent judges who witnessed its operations—that Mr. Smith has got hold of the right principle, and that ultimately he will make a complete success of his enterprise. You can shear as closely as you please—so closely as to give the skin a reddened appearance, or you can leave the "stubble" of any desired length. Not only will it shear more closely than shears, but in a practical hand it will do it more evenly. It will not cut the sheep as badly as men generally cut them with shears. We saw it take the wool from the neck of a wrinkled buck as is generally found in any flock of Merinos, making hardly a scratch. We predict for it perfect success.

The old shears may now be hung up alongside of the old scythes, except they may be needed for "tagging" and to clip out around the bucks' horns. Go and see it all who can. The thing itself will pay any one for a considerable amount of trouble, to say nothing of the work it does. It is among the wonders of modern inventions. (Mirror and Farmer.)

A correspondent of the Ellsworth, Me., American, whose farm is about three miles from the village, uses its bells and its bridge as a barometer or storm signal—the more distinct the sound the nearer the storm. He says, "Sunday evening last, myself and family distinctly and unmistakably, heard the carriages pass and re-pass the Ellsworth bridge. Early on Monday morning I commenced to 'set' my hay field 'in order' for the great storm that signalled, which delayed its coming until Wednesday, then made good its delay by a few days storm, to the great discomfort of Sunday hay-makers. Two days before that great rain last year we heard for the first time the Trenton bell—a village several miles farther distant."

### Variation in Trees.

A writer in an English paper gives the following particulars in regard to the variegated ash, produced by inoculation:—"With regard to the ash you inquire about, my uncle says it is an event of half a century ago. Mr. Brown and he were on a botanical excursion in the highlands, and looking over a glen about three miles west from Kenmore they noticed the branch of an ash with entirely yellow foliage, which they took away with them, and budded on the common ash at Perth Nurseries. As far as I can ascertain from him, none of the buds grew, and memory fails him in recollecting much about it, only the fact that the operation communicated the disease or blotch to the stocks on which it had been budded, and that he had grown since that time and annually grafted and catalogued under the name of Blotched Broad-leaved ash. It had been further experimented on by grafting weeping ash on the same stocks, and it communicated to the weeping ash the blotch also. We must presume that the piece of bark introduced with the bud did attach and grow, although the eye did not push; this is a circumstance that often takes place in budding. I have seen the bud of a variegated holly lie dormant or blind, as we term it, for a number of years, and grow afterwards. Your inquiry fixes the fact of the inoculation of the disease by budding in this case, and perpetuated through a long series of years." This is exactly analogous to the case of the variegated jasmine operated upon by Mr. W. Anderson, while curator of the Chelsea Botanic Garden. A variegated white jasmine was budded on a branch of jasmine revolutum; the bud adhered but never pushed, yet the following year slight variation appeared in the stock; the worked branch was the next year accidentally cut out, yet the variegation increased, so that the whole plant became variegated. How suggestive these facts are to the growers of variegated Zonal pelargoniums.

[Hovey's Magazine for August.]

### A New Feed for Bees.

A correspondent writing from Chicago to the Bee Journal, gives an account of what he calls the American Bee plant (*Clouea integrifolia*) which was introduced from the Rocky mountain region in the year 1860, and its value as food for bees accidentally discovered some two years after its introduction. The writer of the article was surprised to see the flowers covered with bees, while others, in the immediate neighborhood were quite neglected. The next year a much larger quantity of the plant was grown, and it was found that the honey stored in boxes at the time that the plant was in bloom, was of a much finer quality than any other. Every succeeding year of its cultivation confirms this, and it has been found that while this plant was in bloom, nearly all other flowers were discarded; even the buckwheat, which every one knows is a great favorite with the industrious little fellows, is quite deserted. The honey stored from this plant is said to be the finest, both to the eye and palate, of any honey ever made.

The plant is represented as of easy culture and looks well in the flower garden. It is a strong grower, and much branched like the common mustard plant, though its flowers are a bright purple, and are produced from midsummer until frost destroys it in autumn. It will grow on any soil, though a rich one suits it best, and it may be sown in drills, or broadcast if the ground is clean. Autumn is regarded as the best time for sowing it, as it comes into bloom sooner. Although the account savors somewhat of speculation, yet we make a note of it for the benefit of bee keepers, neither denying nor accepting all its statements.

**PLANT STRAWBERRIES.** Strawberry plants can now be set at any time. The bed should be in a damp situation or the soil heavy. Till deep, pulverize fine, and manure heavy with barnyard manure. Let the divisions be about three and one half feet in width, and as long as desirable. Set the plants about ten inches apart, insert them firmly and well up to the crown, and then keep the bed clear of grass and weeds.

As to the varieties, we should choose for own planting the following, says the Germantown Telegraph: "Triumph," "Russell," and "Hovey," and if we wished another, Juwenda. They should be planted in this way in making up a full bed, with half a dozen or a dozen divisions:—1 Triumph, 2 Juwenda, 3 Hovey, 4 Russell. In this way a fine crop is assured with as great certainty as anything can be. The last of November, protect the plants with straw the first year, and after that if needed, light manure may be substituted. A mulch of straw cut about two and one half inches long will keep the ground moist and cool, which this berry likes, and will serve to smother the grass and weeds.

**HINTS FROM THE HOP FIELD.** Hop raisers say that short poles and twine, known as Collins, patent is better for hops raised on light soil. On rich lands, long, upright poles are best. The hop needs sunlight for its full development. To prevent the snow from drifting off and killing the roots in winter, many hop raisers practice setting the poles in the fall. Too high manuring injures the hop, causing more vines and leaves than flowers. An intelligent hop grower assures us that the male hop appears where it is not planted. Can this be explained by botanists? Hops will produce well without the male hop, as may be seen around dwellings. Hop raisers now practice cutting the vines from the poles several feet above the ground, to prevent their bleeding.

[Farmer.]

## WORLD MUTUAL Life Insurance Co.,

117 Broadway, New York.

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

A. A. Low, Isaac H. Frothingham, George L. Willard, Oliver H. Gordon, Henry E. Pierpont, S. B. Chittenden, George F. Thomas, Peter C. Cornell, John Halley, Hon. W. Kelly, Effingham T. Townsend, Wm. S. Tinsley, Thomas T. Buckley, Gil L. Beckman, Henry A. Swift, Jos. A. Sprague, James H. Prentice, Rufus R. Graves, H. Messenger, Alex. V. Burke, George L. Nichols, James W. Morse, John W. Frothingham, Wm. C. Fowler, William C. Sheldon, Sam'l B. Caldwell, Oliver S. Carter, Norman S. Bentley, Lewis B. Loder, Wm. F. Prentice, John T. B. Maxwell, J. H. Frothingham, Ezra F. Prentice, Hon. Steph'n Taylor, Benjamin Hicks.

### OFFICERS.

George L. Willard, President  
O. H. Gordon, Vice-President  
Wm. F. Prentice, Secretary and Treasurer  
A. W. Rogers, M. D., Medical Examiner  
J. C. Crane, M. D., Consulting Physician, Brooklyn  
W. F. Frothingham, Attorney at Law, New York

This Company now fully organized, having complied with the law of N. Y. State, and deposited \$100,000 of its capital with the Superintendent of the Insurance Department for the security of its policy holders, is now prepared to issue various kinds of policies on as favorable conditions as those of any other Company.

Dividends increase with the age of the Policy. Non-pensioning rates are lower than those of any Company in the World.

Losses paid in thirty days after due notice and proof of death.

Liberal arrangements made in regard to travel. One-third of the amount of premium will be loaned the policy holder when desired.

Liberal arrangements made with good Agents.

Henry Upton, Norway,  
General Agent for Maine.

## Bread for the Million!

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE OPENED A BAKERY AT MECHANIC FALLS.

Where we shall keep constantly on hand all kinds of

BREAD, COMMON CRACKERS, Butter Crackers, Soda Bread,

Local Bread, and every variety of FANCY BREAD AND PASTRY.

We think that by using good stock, we can furnish good bread as can be found in New England.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

J. M. & A. BIRD & CO.

"THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD."

The Gold Pen—best and cheapest of Pens.

Morton's Gold Pens,

The best Pens in the World.

For sale at his headquarters, No. 25 MAIDEN LANE, New York, and by every duly-authorized Agent at the same price.

A Catalogue, with full descriptions and Prices, sent on receipt of Letter postage.

A. MORTON.

COLLINS, BLISS & CO.,

Produce and Commission Merchants.

Cash advances made on Consignments.

233 State St. and 130 Central St., BOSTON.

New England Agents for the NONPAREIL FRENCH GUANO.

It is claimed that this fertilizer is superior to any in the market, its virtues are more extensive, being able to prevent all insects and worms from destroying crops or plants, without burning or injuring them of the most delicate nature. It is much stronger than the Peruvian, thereby requiring a less quantity to permanently enrich the soil.

PRICE, \$60 PER TON.

Send for circular giving full particulars.

FARE REDUCED TO BOSTON.

Summer Arrangement!

Until further notice the Steamers of the Portland Steam Pack Co. will run as follows:

Every evening (except Sundays) at 3 o'clock. Leave Boston (Saturday) at 5 P. M.

Cabin fare, \$1.50  
Dinner, \$1.00

Passage tickets to be had of the Agents' ticket office.

Freight taken as usual.

L. BILLINGS, Agent.

May, 22d, 1866—

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, Maine, will be sold, on the premises at public auction, unless previously disposed of at private sale, on Tuesday, the 6th day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, that well known and valuable tract of land belonging to the estate of the late Dr. Joseph S. Merrill, consisting of a large two-story house, with all and sundry, and a well-fenced field of water; centrally located in the pleasant village of Norway, about one and one-fourth miles from the railroad station at South Portland. For the country merchant or mechanic it is all that could be desired. For the city merchant, or gentleman of leisure, wishing a country residence, it presents unusual attractions.

HENRY C. REED, Adm.

Norway, Jan. 12, 1867.

For Sale.

One Full-Blooded Durham Bull, fourteen months old, weighs five and seven-eighths inches. For further particulars apply to the advertiser.

ASAPH K. JACKSON,  
with Farm, July 26, 1867.

Farm for Sale.

The farm known as the Red Williams farm sits upon the banks of the Androscoggin in Hallowell, Me. It contains about 100 acres of land, including about twelve acres of first quality meadow, the quantity of prime land, and one hundred acres of pasture, tillage and woodland, and has upon it a story and a half house in good repair, a barn, outbuildings and orchard. For terms of payment and other particulars, call on William Street near the premises, or D. H. MASON, at Bethel, Aug. 8, 1867.

"Down East!"

ADJOINING the small village of Cambridge, 12 miles from Bangor, Me., is a valuable farm containing one hundred and fifty acres, cutting 25 tons of hay annually. Said farm is in the Plantation of FORESTVILLE, where there are no taxes. Price \$1000. Address C. C. CAMPBELL, Bangor.

## STEAM REFINED SOAPS.

LEATHE & GORE,

Would solicit the attention of the trade and consumers to their Standard Brand

STEAM REFINED SOAPS,

—VIZ—

American Castile,  
Chemical Olive,  
Crane's Patent,  
Family,  
Extra,  
No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

At all SUPERIOR QUALITIES in packing suitable for the trade and family use.

Importing our chemicals direct, and using only the best materials, and as our Goods are manufactured under the personal supervision of our manufacturer, who has had thirty years practical experience in the business, we therefore assure the public with confidence that we can and will

Best Goods at the Lowest Price!

Having recently enlarged and re-erected NEW WORKS, containing all the modern improvements, we are enabled to furnish a supply of Soaps of the Best Quality, adapted to the demand, Export and Domestic Consumption.

LEATHE & GORE'S  
STEAM REFINED SOAPS

SOLD BY ALL THE  
WHOLESALE GROCERS THROUGHOUT THE STATE

LEATHE & GORE.

397 Commercial St., 47 & 49 Beech St. PORTLAND, ME.

SHINGLES & CLAPBOARDS,  
OF ALL KINDS AND OF THE VARIOUS QUALITIES.

For sale by the subscriber at MEXICO.

Any communications regarding this kind of lumber promptly answered, and any orders promptly filled.

HENRY W. PARK.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his homestead farm, situated in the town of PERU, about one mile from post office, mill, stores, &c. Said farm is pleasantly located, contains about 100 acres, and is well calculated, if desirable, to make two small farms. Buildings convenient and well kept from a living and simple spring. The farm is well wooded, and watered, and is situated in a healthy and fertile soil, and has some 200 fruit trees of various kinds on the same; it is well adapted to hop-raising and now has a field of those plants on it. The terms of sale will be reasonably low and will be made known to anyone wishing to purchase after examining the premises.

LUCHS DOBLE.

Peru, Aug. 20, 1867.

Nothing Strange.

THE undersigned would inform his Customers, and those desirous of becoming such, that he has just purchased a general supply of

DRY GOODS,

and Groceries,

Which, added to his stock, gives a good assortment of goods offered for a fair profit.

Those who have been indebted an account over six days, are requested to call and pay, and those having claims are requested to hold on a bit. And those who intend to buy goods and never pay, are requested to stay away.

Geo. W. HAMMOND.

Stone's Falls, N. H. 7th, 1867.

H. B. HALL,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY

AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, DYE-STUFFS, GLASS BOOKS & STATIONERY.

CHAPMAN'S BLOCK,

BETHEL, ME.

Agent for all the popular Patent Medicine

LAND SURVEYING.

GEORGE L. VOSE,

CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR,

WILL ATTEND TO

The Running of River Lines, Laying out and Dredging of Locks, Levelling of Roads, Drawing of Plans, Building of Bridges,

And all other Work in this Department

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

1 ARIS HILL, Oxford Co., Me.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for Oxford County there will be sold at public auction, at the house of George Andrews, late of Sumner deceased, on Tuesday, the 8th day of October, 1867, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the real estate and all interest in any real estate which said deceased may have, and will be made known to anyone wishing to purchase after examining the premises.

BRITANNIA J. ANDREWS,

Sumner, Aug. 29, 1867. Administrator.

PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Corner of Elm and Congress St.

THIS Institution offers to young men and ladies the best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education. Subjects taught are:—Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Book-keeping and Penmanship, comprising both theory and practice, good in forty-five Colleges, maintaining the "INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION."

For further information, please call at the College, or send for College paper, complete of many all specimens of penmanship. Address: L. A. GRAY, Principal, Portland, Me.

PREMIUM GLYCERINE SOAP.

STEARNS & CO.

Would announce to their old patrons and the public generally that they are now prepared to furnish their old and genuine GLYCERINE FAMILY SOAP, that was so universally approved by all who knew it for eight years previous to our enterprise, which we were compelled to discontinue, as it had been so much adulterated, that the most reliable ingredients, which make our Soap so desirable. But with the return of peace we are enabled to place the most desirable family soap in the hands of all who need an economical and pleasant means of keeping clean. The trade will be supplied at our lowest net price by our Agents, JOHN RANDALL & CO., Broad Long Wharf, Portland, Me.

STEARNS & CO.

For Sale.

MY HOUSE and LOT, containing one acre of land, on Lincoln street, Paris Hill. A good bargain will be given and terms of payment made easy.

ALDEN CHASE.

Sept. 2, 1867

THE subscriber being about to move West, will sell his STABLE ON PARIS HILL, together with his Household Furniture.

T. M. CROCKER.

Sept. 2, 1867

SEND Orders for JOB PRINTING to the DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

OXFORD, 25.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1867,

W. E. FROST, Clerk, guardian of the estate of ANGUS J. MITCHELL late of Mexico in said County deceased having presented his second account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:

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

A. H. WALKER, Judge.

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

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of LEVI MCINTIRE, late of Bethel, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. ADELIA MCINTIRE.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge a Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of DAVID STAPLES, late of Oxford, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. BENJAMIN SANBORN.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of JOHN B. MASON, late of Bethel, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. ELBRIDGE G. WHEELER.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of ANA RICHARDSON, late of Hartford, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. SUSAN RICHARDSON.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of STEPHEN BACON, late of Greenwood, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. PETER B. RUCK.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of GEORGE COLLINS late of Bethel, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. DAVID F. BROWN.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that they have been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of ELON CHADBOURNE late of Oxford, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. JUDSON C. PIPER, Lewiston.

The Subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of GEORGE H. BABCOCK late of Oxford, in said County deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to Sept. 17, 1867. NANCY T. BABCOCK.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. By virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold at private or public sale, at the house of Seth W. Jackson late of Peru, deceased, on Tuesday the fourth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so much of the real estate of said deceased as will produce the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, it being the homestead farm in the town of Peru.

ELLENORA JACKSON, Adm.

Peru, Sept. 21st, 1867.

Non Resident Taxes,

In the town of Denmark, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1866.

THE following list of taxes on real estate, of non-resident owners in the town of Denmark for the year 1866, is hereby committed to Geo. R. Ross, collector of said town on the twentieth day of July 1866, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the twentieth day of July 1867, by his certificate of delinquency, and now remains unpaid, and interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said delinquency, so much of the real estate owned as will be sufficient to pay the amount due, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction at the Collector's Office in said town, on the fourteenth day of February, 1868, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

Names of Owners. Acres. Val. Tax.

Amos McKenney, or owner unknown, one-half of mill and privileges. 8 450 15 75

Robt Ingalls or owner unknown, the Gibson farm and buildings 100 1200 42 00

Jonathan Ingalls or owner unknown, part of lot near Amos Jackson's, 70 195 6 50

part of Y lot, 80 175 6 12

part of Lincoln lot,