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POETRY.

THE PAST.

Al passate e passate, e per sempre—AZELLO.
The Past is past! with many a happy memory,
Its errors and its good words live with God;
The agony to live with sorrow:
The flowers lie dead along the path we trod.
The Past is past! in solemn silence taking
Like the sunset and the rainy day,
On the life after the food heart breaking
Full many an idyl built on feet of clay.
The Past is past! in certain, still rotation,
Descending and ascending as it travels by,
Each vision that bounds in glad anticipation,
Each vivid passion and each tender tie.
The Past is past! and our young selves departed
Upon the flashing whirl of those first years;
It leaves us alone sadder, stronger, hearted,
More slow to live, less prodigal of tears.
The Past is past! and knowledge taught suspicion
To dim the spirit with its cool, cold shine;
For many a base and crafty thing finds admission
And the widow learns from life and time.
The Past is past! and in that twilight valley
Dwell slow repentance and the vain regret;
Fears for the future from those shadows sadly,
And hang around the path before us yet.
The Past is past! and ah! how few deplore it,
Or would relive their times, had they the power;
Though Nature sometimes weepeth o'er it,
At memory of some wrong, or happier hour.
The Past is past! there's bitter joy in knowing
"Tis gone forever, dead and buried deep;
It lies behind, and on life's stream is flowing,
Where the dark waters of the Dead Sea sleep.
The Past is past! in faith and patience taking
Its lessons, let us lay them in our hearts;
The chain's attenuated links are breaking;
Be earnest!—use the present, ere it parts.

AGRICULTURAL.

A PLACE FOR EVERY TOOL.

The following excellent article, we find
in the Country Gentleman, and heartily
commend it to every agricultural reader of
this paper. We have written and published
much upon this subject; but it is one of
those inexhaustible topics that too much
can never be said upon. There are new
inventions constantly coming upon the field
of agriculture, and they require instruction—practical
hints and encouragement—to start
well, and to make them to be an ornament,
instead of a disgrace, to their profession.
The article under consideration, however,
will not be deemed out of place, in com-
mending it to both old and young. Good
advice must always occupy the same honor-
able position, and have in view the same
beneficial purposes, whether it has been
before or not. In case, it cannot be
too often repeated.—E. R.

A PLACE FOR EVERY TOOL. Everybody
who is anybody, likes to see system and order
displayed in the various operations of the
farm and even the most careless and negli-
gent, admire, and approve the practice of
him who has an appropriate place for every
tool, and strenuously insists on keeping them
there. "A place for everything, and every-
thing in its place," is a maxim, coeval with
the art of printing, and ought to be known
by every farmer. There are many tools, that
we find many times, that those who often
insist on having this precept carried into
practice, come the farthest short of keep-
ing it themselves. Many farmers fall, great-
ly, in keeping this precept; and in time
lost, patience tested, and the many hind-
rances which result from it, they are often
obliged to suffer a mortifying penalty.
Ask Mr. A. where he keeps his hand saw,
or his auger, or pick, or crow bar, &c.
"Well, let me think where did I use
them last. Look in the wood-house. If
they are not there, look in the carriage-
house; and if they are not to be found there,
let us see if they are not somewhere about
the barn, or in the stable." Mr. B. says,
"I usually keep my tools, either at the
house, or barn, or in the path that leads
from one to the other. When I have done
with a tool, it is thrown in the path, and
from the house, to the barn, and it gener-
ally gets carried to one place or the other.
There being generally, such a destitution of
order, in reference to keeping tools in their
appropriate place, it is deemed a matter of
no propriety to speak of the order and
arrangement, in the disposition of the vari-
ous tools of the work-shop, and farm, which
is practised by a young farmer, not a hun-
dred miles distant from the residence of the
writer.

Ask him, for instance, where his hand
saw is; or his drawing knife; or his au-
gers; or any other tool you may need.—
And the unhesitating reply is, in such a
part of the shop, hanging on such a pin, or
nail, or lying in such a corner, or on such a
shelf. There hang the augers, each one in
its appropriate place; and on all the pre-
sented, they are allowed no other place. There
hang a half a dozen saws; and if one of them
is taken down, for a moment's work, its first
and last resting place is on its own peg.—
There is a drawer with an apartment for
screws, one for rivets of a half dozen differ-
ent sizes, one for washers, for bolts of all
sizes, one for nails of different sizes and so
on. In one corner is a shallow box-shaped
where a lot of carriage bolts, and other
bolts, and where everything in the bolt line
is kept, in case of a break-down. There
hang a number of extra plow-handles; in
case one should be broken in seed-time, a
half day need not be spent in going several
miles to have it repaired. Extra pieces of
harness, pieces of worn-out or broken tools,
hang on nails, on one side of the shop,
where, at a glance of the eye, anything
that is wanted to repair a broken-down
bead, without tumbling over a whole box-
full to find something, which, perhaps, may
not be there. There hang a variety of use-
ful little articles, instead of being tumbled
into a box where they can never be found
when they are needed. There hang the
chains, (not on the fence anywhere on the
plantation) in that corner. There the
bolts and wedges are kept. Are there
any extra plow points about the shop?—
you will find them up, stairs in such a place,
and nowhere else. Every one who assists
about the barn and stables understands that
this corner, when not in use, must stand in
this corner. That fork and that shovel, in
the feeding-room, must always stand in this
end of the box, when feed is mixed. This
fork must be left in the mow, and when not
in use, the end of the handle must be rested
on the ladder, so that one always knows

even in the dark, where to find the fork, to
throw down the fork. The harness, and that
collar belong on that horse; and they must
always be hung on that hook. When the
harness are taken off the horses, each harness
is hung on its appropriate hook. A score of
other little things which are generally
thrown here and there by the majority of
people, have their own place, and will al-
ways be found there when not in use.
Where there are a large number of boys
and workmen to use the tools, it is just as
easy to keep them in one, and far more im-
portant—as where there is but one or two
individuals to use them. Let it be under-
stood by each one, that every tool must be
returned to its proper place immediately.
When an auger or chisel is needed ten or
twelve rods from the shop, let it be returned
without delay. It will require but one
minute to travel ten rods; and if one is in
haste, at such a time, one or two minutes
will make no material difference in the
work of a day; if it were like to do so,
who could not work one or two minutes
later at night to redeem those lost moments?
And, besides, when tools are laid down here
and there, thinking to return them when it
is more convenient, they are often forgotten,
and scores of minutes are lost in search for
them, even when one is in the greatest
haste. There is always the greatest satisfac-
tion when one needs a certain tool,
in having the assurance, that the hand can be
laid directly on it, even in the dark.
Those farmers who succeed best in their
operations, are noted for their strict adher-
ence to system and order; and those who
set at naught all order and system, are al-
ways in a hurry to know where to find
anything—never have a place for anything,
except somewhere on the farm, and they
never accomplish but little in comparison to
what they might, were system and order
their watchword.
S. EDWARDS TODD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LONDON FOG.

The traveller who has never visited Lon-
don in the month of December, cannot
picture to himself a genuine fog in that
city, nor the tribulations, perils and dangers
to which it exposes the indiscreet man who
ventures into the street during its continu-
ance. But, before going out, the stranger
is a victim to many anxieties. The noise
in the house and in the street, warn him
that it is day, but he sees not the daylight.
He seizes his watch, and listens; it goes—
but, not being able to distinguish the hand,
he makes it strike "Nine o'clock!" "He
cries, in despair, "Am I, then, blind?"
He rubs his eyes, runs to the window, casts
a bewildered look into the dense gloom of
the street, and is convinced that he is de-
prived of the most valuable of his senses.
He rings violently, and a servant answers
the summons. But as he enters, the wax-
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The Legislative caucuses to arrange matters for the organization of the two branches are over, and the best feeling prevails among the members who constitute the majority. The caucuses were harmonious, perfectly so, and their results will be received with gratification by the people who united together in the election, to give a death blow to the cohorts of rum and slavery in this State. As was hoped, all of the members elect, opposed to the national administration met together and made their selections without raising questions as to their previous political affiliations.

The Senatorial caucus was attended by all the Senators elect, 20 in all, and by all of the constitutional candidates in the place. Hon. Franklin Muzzey, of Bangor, was nominated, receiving every vote but 2, on the first ballot, for President, and the compliment, for Secretaryship, entirely unanimous, was given to himself. Mr. Knowlton, of Liberty, a member of the House of last year, was nominated as Assistant Secretary, and Mr. Freeman, of Augusta, selected as Messenger. The selection of Mr. Freeman will give pleasure to his friends in Biddeford, as well as here.

The caucus of the republican members was held in the vestry of the Universalist Church, and near a hundred members were present. Mr. Perham, of Woodstock, was nominated for the speakership on the second ballot, and Henry R. Baker of Hallowell, nominated for Clerk, on the second ballot, also. Mr. Freeman, of Westbrook, assistant Clerk, last year, was re-nominated for the same post without much opposition. Mr. Perham has had no experience in the Legislature, but he is said to be a fine, intelligent man and will perform the duties well. Mr. Baker has had much legislative experience as a member for successive years. No better selection could have been made.

L. O. C.

AUGUSTA, JAN. 3, 1855.

The Senate was just one hour and a half in completing its organization to-day. The convention of members was called to order by Mr. Willis, of Cumberland, on whose motion Mr. Eaton, of Kennebec, was chosen temporary President. Mr. E. has had many years experience as a Senator, and always presided with great grace and dignity. The members, having been duly qualified by the Governor, in the presence of the council, proceeded at once to the choice of its officers.

Louis O. Cowan was elected Secretary on the first ballot, receiving all the votes given, nineteen in all. After the election of Secretary, Hon. F. Muzzey, of Bangor, was elected, also, on the first ballot, receiving all the votes given, twenty in all. Mr. Muzzey, on taking the chair, addressed the Senate as follows:—

"Senators—I tender you my sincere thanks for this distinguished expression of your confidence. I accept the position you have assigned me, but I cannot bring to your service the advantage of any experience in the discharge of its duties. I can only assure you of my constant effort to render the proceedings of this branch of the Legislature in the highest degree useful to the State, and agreeable to its members, and I may add, my only hope of success in these efforts, arises from the confidence I feel that I shall, at all times, be sustained and directed by your friendly advice and co-operation."

The remaining offices of Messenger, was filled by the election of Edwin Freeman, of Augusta,—the office of Assistant Secretary, by the election of Jos. W. Knowlton, of Liberty, and the office of Assistant Messenger, by the election of James Shaw, of Portland. After the reference of the returns of Senatorial votes, the Senate adjourned to meet at 10 A. M., to-morrow.

The same dispatch was made in the organization of the House. Mr. Gunnison, of Eastport, was temporary Chairman.

Sidney Perham, of Woodstock, was elected Speaker, receiving 106 of the 147 votes thrown. Asa Smith, of Mattawamkeag, received 40 votes.

Henry K. Baker, of Hallowell, elected Clerk, receiving 103 votes. A. B. Farwell, 35 votes, and Benj. Freeman, Assistant Clerk, receiving 100 votes.

Mr. Perham in accepting the post of Speaker, made a very neat speech.

Mr. Baker, the Clerk elect, is the best selection the House could have made. He has had many years experience as a member of the House, and a reporter of its proceedings, is familiar with the course of its transactions, and with a man of great weight of character, and universally respected. The unanimity which has prevailed betokens good hereafter. All seem satisfied.

I find here many familiar faces, but there are some faces which seem to be wanting. Heretofore the faces of the office-holders of the National Administration, its Custom House Officers, Postmasters, have been very conspicuous on such occasions, but our vision is greeted no longer with these. Biron Bradbury, ex-Senator Moore, Collector Babson, and a host, I might mention, are gone—probably the people would say forever. Let them go. The day of their gentry is over. The people now bear rule, and we say Amen.

L. O. C.

"We had hoped to commence our paper with some improvements, but the failure to obtain our new power press as we anticipated, obliges us to postpone any changes we have in view in the typographical appearance of our paper, for a few weeks. We have received a portion of the new press, and shall get the remainder within a short time, we hope."

"We learn that the Sugar Box Manufacturing of Joseph Hobson, Jr., is turning off 1000 boxes per day, and the other manufacturers in this place not less than 1200 per day; making 2200 manufactured daily in these establishments."

[From the Temperance Journal.]
The Times and our Duties—No. 3.

Was not that thunder which, on the 11th of Sept. last, was heard by the people of Maine from the center throughout all her coasts and borders! The day was bright and beautiful, affording full and excellent opportunity to the various contending parties to bring out their full strength, and do their best. Rarely, since Maine became a State, had a canvass been more thorough, a campaign more heated, and the principles at issue more distinctly brought out. To a superficial observer, the contest might have seemed triangular, and perhaps irregular and chaotic. But, in reality, two ideas with their opposites, gave form, direction and force to the whole campaign. Those ideas in their influence upon the people, were more stern and unbending than constitutions and statutes. Faithfully did the ballot execute the freemen's will; and the result was, a revolution, as much so as though won by the cannon and the bayonet. True, as in all similar contests, there were numbers who were waiting to learn which side should prove strongest, that they might clearly know where to go. It is possible some decided too hastily, and found too late that they had run to the wrong side. Sure, we were, when the smoke of battle had cleared up, and it could well be told where the lightning of freemen had struck, we were more numerous than before—every one claiming to be a veteran in the cause, ready for another struggle, showing conclusively we had lost none in killed and wounded, but had actually liberated many from the hands of the enemy, allowing them to return to their comrades in arms! The result was startling to the pro-slavery dough-faces, the rum-sellers, and the whole race of fugitives. If the sending of Fessenden to Washington was the first broad-side plump into the camp of Pierce, Douglas, and the other conspirators against Freedom, we had now followed it up with grape and bombs.—Washington, Benson, Wood, Perry, Knowlton and Milliken. The men in power, who had violated pledges and compacts, and outraged the most sacred rights and sympathies of freemen, had been brought to the bar of public opinion, and this was the verdict of the people against them. Never was a verdict more just.

Strange as this Republican triumph may seem to all who dwell in fog-land, or in the land of nowhere, it was the result of causes which had been working for years in the politics of Maine. Since 1829, the Democratic party had been nearly always dominant in the State. It passed into a maxims long since, that parties as they grow old in triumph and power are liable to become corrupt. Men cannot too long bear prosperity in any field of activity. The liability became the reality in this State. The power of the Organization gradually became centralized in the hands of unscrupulous men. For the last two or three years the party under its present leaders had become a nuisance, in the calm judgment of an enlightened public opinion. There were thousands of true and honest men who had acted faithfully in its ranks, for they loved its name and the principles that were its leading issues. They saw that the principles in the defence of which they once had rallied, had ceased to be issues before the people, and that the name and machinery of the party were being used for purposes entirely foreign to their sympathies and convictions of right, that there was no real harmony between themselves and another portion of the party. As friends of Temperance and Freedom they could no longer act in the old Organization, when that was made to work in favor of Rum and the aggressions of Slaveholders and their minions. Years ago the Wilmot had made a crack in the party. The compromises of iniquity and despotism made in 1850, had only filled that crack with unbroken dough. The Maine Law came by the stern, heroic sense of Neal Dow, the will of the people, and under the sign-manual of John Hubbard. Since that event transpired, has there not been music in the Democratic camp. That stream of cold water close by the Wilmot crack, washed out all the compromise dough, and cut a deep channel between the two wings.—Bank, Sub-Treasury, and Tariff, ceasing to be issues to bind the party together, new questions of graver moment taking their place, the true men found themselves in uncongenial society, and somewhat in the land of bondage.

But where should they find a leader to conduct them out of Egypt, to a land of larger freedom and to congenial allies. Most of the old leaders were so fastened to the old machinery, whom could they trust! True men, seeking an honorable revolution, seldom fail to have the right time. The man stood forth. He had been on the right side of the Wilmot. The compromises had not robbed him of his conscience, nor enabled him to conquer his prejudices in favor of freedom. He was a tried friend of temperance. He had before declared that, should the Democratic leaders give the cold shoulder to their Maine Law and practically make a rum issue, he would ignore them and stump the State against their candidates. The honest Democrats said at once, "he is the man to lead us from our political Egypt." In vain did he serve in the ranks; The people, like those in other times, lifted him on their shield and said "lead us." He resolved that there should be "not only a rebellion but a revolution." He led eleven thousand out of the old ranks, the flower of the party, leaving the path clear for others to follow, making bolting more respectable than to remain. Then oh! ye gods and men, what an onslaught on the traitors.—The bugle-horn of party were sounded.—The gullion was brought forth, and its knife whetted to its keenest edge. The immortal nine turned the wheel. He whilom of Bangor, and last heard of politically in Waterville, said with the judicial dignity of a Thiville, "Thus the Democratic party serves its traitors." But he thus so summarily disposed of, would not any killed. That Fessenden broadside a few days after was evidence of life. For each falsehood uttered against him there arose a thousand sterner armed men. The malignities and intemperities

of his bearing during that trying session gave him the confidence of the people. The history and the moral of one of the noblest plays of the great dramatist were repeated not in his line, but in himself. In less than one short year, he who the part of Macbeth acted, was doomed to see

"Biron wood come to Dunstan."

The great Nebraska outrage moved the honest men of all parties to disregard the obsolete and minor issues that had before divided them, and act together to resist Southern aggression and to save the nation's honor and welfare. The ten thousand men of the Free-soil party, who had been for years fighting the great battle of Freedom, were ready for such a union for such a purpose. The live and more reliable portion of the whip party were ripe for such an alliance and combination of strength. The majority of that party in Maine had ever been committed firmly against Slavery aggression.—Since the 7th of March, 1850, there had been a crack in the party, but, as Horace Greeley said of the same party in New York, "it was close to one side." The Baltimore operators had not even filled the crack with dough. The best men of the party in the State disavowed and spat upon the Baltimore fabric. Maine Law, difference of views on the slave question, and other inherent causes were fast dissolving the whip party, when the great Nebraska fraud precipitated the fusion of the live men of all parties.

Our truly republican victory of Sept. was then the result of causes which had been operating for years. For years a portion of the Democratic, and a majority of the Whig party in Maine and in other free States, have been much nearer in political opinion, and moral and social sympathies than to the other portion of their respective parties. At last, men of kindred sympathies and aims have broken their false relation and sought each other's political fellowship.—We may well rejoice that Freedom and Temperance have acted as regenerators in the politics of Maine, and are fast accomplishing the same results throughout the free States. They have shaken up the fossils in the old strata of things, and allowed like to find its like.

Much is expected of the Legislature about to assemble at Augusta. We believe no reasonable hope will be disappointed. Rarely, if ever, have been elected to that body so many men of high moral and social position—men who fear God more than the whips of partisans, and revere an enlightened public sentiment more than Presidents and Cabinets. They will worthily represent the fifty thousand citizens who love Temperance, Freedom, and all true American principles, and for the future will be ever ready to rally under the Republican banner. We may safely calculate that the incoming State Administration will give evidence of that character and force by which its chief has already made himself so well known to the citizens of Maine, and which the people themselves so fearlessly exhibited when they broke from their old political associations and united in his support, on a broad and truly democratic platform. Here is a party of elevated principles, numbering in its ranks a decided majority of the people of the State, coming into power just at that hour when the condition of the nation demands that the free States should show a high degree of nerve, courage and devotion to those great principles of liberty and order on which all the legitimate interests and the permanency of the Union rests. May wisdom prevail in its councils.

AMERICAN REPUBLICAN.

THE NEW YEAR.

The eventful year eighteen hundred and fifty-four has been added to the past. With the opening light of the present day we enter upon the untrod experiences, the new hopes, the new aspirations, the varied fortunes of a new year. Standing thus upon the portals of the future, with the past, as it were, receding from our view, although the line of demarcation is arbitrary and conventional merely, it is a salutary custom to pause and to mark the accepted epoch in the flight of time with an appropriate and fitting commemoration. It is well to look back upon the past, before we prepare ourselves to enter upon the hidden and untrod future. It is well to leave far behind us buried and disappointed hopes, to consign to the tomb of the past all that is not best to carry with us into the present, and to gather from its experiences only such remembrances as may be instructive, improving or pleasant. It is well, in our social relations, to make the opening of a new year an occasion for the interchange of kindly remembrances, and yet more kindly good wishes for each other's prosperity and happiness. It is well to seek to bury in forgetfulness whatever there may have been of coldness, unkindness or estrangement. It is well to renew and to increase all that has been characterized by affection, kindly intercourse, duty, fidelity and love. In all these respects the close of the year and the commencement of the new is an epoch that brings with it improving, humanizing and happy influences.

The past year has been an eventful period in the world's history. Important political changes, and the commencement of even more signal and pervading changes yet, in all human probability, to come, have assigned to the year 1854 an important place in the world's history. If in all respects these changes have not been as we could have wished, let us at least fervently trust that He who alone can deduce good from that which to our short-sighted vision appears evil, and evil only, may, in his own good time, turn even the apparent triumph of the advocates of human servitude to the permanent victories of freedom, and from the horrors, devastation and slaughter of War bring about the increased blessings of Peace, Civilization, and a Christianity in reality rather than in name.—Boston Atlas.

The Fourth Lecture of the Course will be delivered Wednesday evening, Jan. 17th, at Central Hall, by FREDERIC DOUGLASS, of Rochester.

TIGHT TIMES.

This chap is around again. He has been in town for a week. He may be seen on 'Change every day. He is over on the Pier, along Quay street, up Broadway, stalks up State street, looks in at the banks, and lounges in the hotels. He bores our merchants, and seats himself cozily in Lawyers' offices. He is everywhere.

A great disturber of the public quiet, a pestilent fellow is this same Tight Times. Everybody talks about him, everybody looks out for him, everybody hates him, and a great many hard words and no little profane epithets are bestowed upon him.—Everybody would avoid him if they could, everybody would hiss him from 'Change, hoot him off the Pier, chase him from Quay street, hustle him out of Broadway, kick him out of the banks, throw him out of the stores, out of the hotels, but they can't.—Tight Times is a bore. A burr he won't stick. Hints are thrown away on him, abuse lavished in vain, kicks, cuffs, profanity are all thrown away on him. He is impervious to them all.

An impudent fellow is Tight Times.—Ask for a discount, and he looks over your shoulder, winks at the cashier, and your note is thrown out. Ask a loan of the usurers at one per cent. a month, he looks over your securities and marks two and a half. Present a bill to your debtor, Tight Times shrugs his shoulders, rolls up his eyes, and you must call again. A wife asks for a fashionable brocade, a daughter for a new bonnet; he puts in his caveat, and the brocade and bonnet are postponed.

A great depreciator of stocks is Tight Times. He steps in among the brokers and down goes Central to ninety-five, ninety, eighty-five. He plays the deuce with Michigan Central, with Michigan Southern, with Hudson River, with New York and Erie. He goes along the railroads in process of construction, and the Irishmen throw down their shovels and walk away. He puts his mark upon railroad bonds and they find no purchasers, are hised out of market, become obsolete, absolutely dead.

A great exploder of bubbles is Tight Times. He looks into the affairs of gold companies, and they fly to pieces; into mining banks, and they stop payment; into rickety insurance companies, and they vanish away. He walks around corner lots, draws a line across lithographic cities, and they disappear. He leaves his foot print among mines, and the rich metal becomes dross, breathes upon the cunningest schemes of speculation, and they burst like a torpedo.

A hard master to the poor, a cruel enemy to the laboring masses, is Tight Times; he takes the mechanic from his bench, the laborer from his work, the hod-carrier from his ladder; he runs up the prices of provisions, and he runs down the wages of labor; he runs up the price of fuel, and he runs down the ability to purchase it at any price; he makes little children hungry and cry for food—cold, and cry for fire and clothing; he makes poor women and makes mothers weep, discourages the hearts of fathers, carries care and anxiety into families, and sits a crouching desolation in the corner and on the hearth stones of the poor. A hard master to the poor, is Tight Times.

A curious fellow is Tight Times, full of idiosyncrasies and crochets. A cosmopolite—a wanderer too. Where he comes from nobody knows, and where he goes nobody knows; he flashes about the telegraph wires, he takes a free passage in the cars, he seats himself in the stages or goes along the turnpikes on foot; he is a gentleman on Wall street to-day, and a back settler on the borders of civilization to-morrow. We hear of him in London, in Paris, in St. Petersburg, at Vienna, Berlin, in Constantinople, at Calcutta, in China, all over the Commercial World, in every great city, in every rural district—everywhere.

There is one way to avoid being bored by this troublesome fellow, Tight Times. It is the only way for a country, a city, a town, as well as individual men to keep shut out of his presence always. Let the country that would banish him beware of extravagance, of speculation, of over-trading, of embarking in visionary schemes of aggrandizement. Let it keep out of wars, avoid internal commotions, and go right along, taking care of its own interests and husbanding its resources. Let the city that would exclude him be economical in its expenditures, indulging in no schemes of speculation, making no useless improvements, building no railroads that it cannot pay for, withholding its credit from multi-room corporations, keeping down its taxes, and going right along, taking care of its own interests and husbanding its own resources. Let the individual man who would exclude him from his domestic circle be industrious, frugal, keeping out of the whirlpool of politics, indulging no taste for office, holding up his dish when puddling falls from the clouds, laying by something when the sun shines to make up for the dark days, for

"Some days must be dark and dreary!"

working on always with a heart full of confidence in the good providence of God, and cheerfully in the hope of "the good time coming."—Albany Register.

The New York Tribune has a summary of the operations in the Crimea, from which we take the following:—

"Want of energy, want of system, especially in the co-operation of the different departments of the British land and sea forces, difficulties of ground, and above all, an invincible spirit of routine, inherent, it appears, in the British administrative and scientific departments, delayed the commencement of actual siege operations to the 10th of October. At last the trenches were opened on that day, and at the enormous distance of from 1500 to 2500 yards from the Russian works. Such a thing was never seen nor heard of in any previous siege.—It proves that the Russians were still able to dispute the ground around the fortress to the distance of at least half a mile; and they actually held it up to the 17th. On the morning of that day, the siege works were far enough advanced to allow the allies

to open their fire. Probably this would have delayed a few days longer, as the allies were by no means in a fit position to do so with success on that day, had it not been for the arrival of the glorious news that all England and France were rejoicing in the capture of Sebastopol on the 25th of Oct. This news, of course, exasperated the armies; and in order to tranquillize them the fire had to be opened. But it turns out that the allies brought 125 guns against 200 or 250. Now, the great axiom of Vauban, which has been again and again used by the Anglo-French to keep public opinion quiet, viz. "that a siege is an operation of mathematical certainty and success, a mere matter of time, unless interrupted from without." This great axiom is based upon that other axiom of the same engineer, that "in a siege the fire of the attack can be made superior to that of the defence." Now, here at Sebastopol, we have exactly the reverse; the fire of the attack, when opened, was decidedly inferior to that of the defence. The consequences were very soon and abundantly apparent.

In a couple of hours the Russians silenced the fire of the French batteries, and kept up an almost equal contest throughout the day with the English. To create a diversion, a naval attack was made. But it was neither better conducted nor more successful. The French ships, attacking the Quarantine Fort and Fort Alexander, supported the land attack upon these forts, and had it not been for their aid, there is no doubt the French would have been far more roughly handled. The English ships attacked the North side of the harbor, including Fort Constantine and the Telegraph Battery, as well as a temporary battery constructed to the Northeast of Constantine. That cautious man, Admiral Dundas, had ordered his ships to anchor at 1,200 yards from the forts—he is evidently a long range long range system. Now is an old established fact, that in a combat between ships and batteries on shore, the ships are beat unless they can close up within 200 yards or less to the batteries, so that their shot is certain to tell, and with the greater effect. Consequently, Dundas got his ships knocked about in a most terrible manner, and would have suffered a glorious defeat had it not been for Sir Edmund Lyons, who, it appears, almost in defiance of orders, got three ships of the line as close as he could to Fort Constantine, and did it some damage in exchange for what he received.

As, however, the British and French Admirals' reports have not yet said a single word about the actual damage done to the forts, we must conclude that here, as well as at Bomarsund, Montebello, and the forts and casemated batteries—proved a match for twice their number of guns on board a ship. This is the more remarkable, as it is now pretty certain that the exposed masonry of these forts, was already partially proved at Bomarsund, cannot withstand the breaching fire of heavy ship guns, established on shore, for more than twenty-four hours. The French were almost silent for a couple of days afterwards. The English, having established their batteries at a greater distance from the Russian lines, and mounting heavier calibres than their allies, were enabled to maintain their fire and to silence the upper tier of guns in a masonry redoubt. The naval attack was not renewed—the best proof of the respect inspired by the casemated forts. The Russians made a defence which very much astonished the conquerors of the Alma. For every six mounted guns a fresh one was brought up.—Every embrasure destroyed during the day by the enemy's fire, was restored during the night. Earthworks against earthworks, the contest was very nearly equal, until measures were taken to give the allies the superiority.

Lord Raglan's ridiculous order "to spare the town," was revoked, and a bombardment opened, which, by its concentric effect upon crowded masses of troops, and by its harassing nature, must have done the garrison great harm. Skirmishers were, besides, sent out in advance of the batteries, to pick off, from any covered position they could find, the Russian gunners. As at Bomarsund, the Minie Rifle did its work well. In a few days, what with the heavy guns and the Minie rifles, the Russian artillerymen were put hors d' combat. So were the sailors from the fleet, the portion of the garrison best instructed in the use of heavy guns. The usual resource of besieged garrisons had then to be resorted to; the infantry were commanded to serve the guns, under the superintendence of the remaining artillerymen. But their fire, as may be imagined, was almost without effect, and thus the besiegers were enabled to push their trenches nearer and nearer the place. They have opened, it is said, their third parallel at 300 yards from the outworks.—We do not know yet what batteries they have erected in this third parallel; we can only say that a third parallel, in regular siege, is always made at the foot of the glacis of the works attacked, that is, about fifty or sixty yards from the ditch. If this distance has been exceeded before Sebastopol, we can but see in this fact a confirmation of a report contained in several British papers, that the irregularity of the lines of defence, instead of giving the British engineers fresh scope for their inventive capacities, has but disconcerted these gentlemen who can demolish upon the most approved principle, a regular bastioned front, but who seem to be badly off as soon as the enemy deviates from the rule prescribed by the best authorities on the subject.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. One of the most pleasing incidents connected with our editorial life occurred to us on New Year's morning. We found, lying upon our editorial desk, a box addressed to us, which upon opening we found to contain an elegant and valuable gold pen and pencil case combined.—Accompanying the gift was a note of the following purport:—

L. O. COWAN, Esq.—Dear Sir:—Please accept from the hands in your employ the accompanying New Year's Gift; trifling indeed in itself, but an honest expression of our regard.

MARCUS WATSON, and in behalf of LEVI LORING, JR., J. ALL HANDS. We shall prize most highly this token of regard. The gift was as unexpected as it was valuable and appropriate, and the gift is the more acceptable because it brings with it the pleasing thought that there exists between ourselves and those in our employ, those kindly feelings which render the pathway of life pleasant and agreeable.

We were shown, a few days since, an elegant rifle, most superbly mounted, with chaste and beautiful plated work, which was manufactured by the Messrs. McKenney at their gun shop, on Liberty Street. As a specimen of skill and workmanship, it is worthy the attention of sportsmen. We are not skilled in rifle shots, but if we ever have an inclination to learn the art of the sportsman, we hope to have as handsome a shooting iron as this seemed to be. We are also indebted to the Messrs. McKenney for a very acceptable present, being just the thing for an editor; a pair of scissors, with an elegantly made scabbard, to cover the points. We find them very convenient for our pocket.

Reported for the Union and Journal.
THE MAINE LAW ENFORCED IN SOUTH BERWICK AND OLD BERWICK.

A committee of five men having been chosen for the purpose of enforcing the Maine law, and of punishing all those who sell in violation of the law, commenced their work on Tuesday last, in good earnest, assisted by S. V. Loring, Esq., of Saco, and John N. Goodwin, Esq., of South Berwick. On Wednesday morning, early, High Sheriff Marshall came to their aid with his Deputies, and the warrants being delivered to him, performed the duties of his office in a way that struck terror to the hearts of all rum-sellers and sympathizers, and caused the friends of temperance to rejoice that they had chosen men who were not afraid to carry the war into the enemy's camp. The individuals arrested were five in all, viz: Stillings of South Berwick, (who was arraigned a few years since on a charge of having set fire to public buildings,) Chadbourne, Worcester, Horn and Heard of Berwick, liquor enough being found on the premises of each, sufficient to convict them, they were brought to South Berwick on Wednesday, and arraigned before Charles E. Norton, Esq.—council for the State, Loring, of Saco, and Goodwin of South Berwick. For the defence, H. H. Hobbs, Abner Oakes, Esq., of South Berwick, and Clark of Great Falls. After hearing the evidence and the arguments on both sides, the Court saw fit to adjudge them all guilty. They all, however, appealed, and obtained bonds, but finding warrants so thick against them, they went before the Court, and paid their bonds, fines and costs, and all that was required of them. But the highest fine, and the most humiliating punishment was, to spill their own liquors. Each seized an axe, and with trembling hand dashed the brains from his own hogs-head. Many were the groans of those who loved good liquor, as they saw such a waste of property, and thought, no doubt, that it might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and the avails distributed among the poor. On Saturday, Oliver Parsons was arrested as a common seller, but settled with the prosecuting committee without a trial, for one hundred and twenty-six dollars and fifty cents. He promised to violate the law no longer. We sincerely hope that all those who have been punished for their offences, may become good, law-abiding citizens, and we wish them success in every lawful avocation, but when they boldly set at defiance the laws of the State, and deal out the waters of death in our midst, let them look out for a committee who fear not the threats of rum-sellers, or the hostile looks of their coadjutors.—Thomas W. Ricker, who has been selling liquor illegally as an agent, has promised to do so no more. The citizens of South Berwick are determined to stop the progress of crime in their town and vicinity. Too long have unprincipled men held the reins aloft, but their day has gone by! The better part of the community are awake, and no more will good citizens sleep under the influence of a rum-seller is felt no more.

AMERICA.

We learn that the following incident occurred on the above mentioned occasion:—When High Sheriff Marshall, with some of his deputies, made a descent upon the rum holes on the Berwick side, putting in force the "right of search," and making quite a haul of the "R. G." brand, upon entering Reed's tavern, which is situated on the bank of the river which divides Maine from New Hampshire, one who was "up to snuff" quietly slips over to the N. H. side on the ice, taking some half a dozen demijohns of the "critter" with him, leaving by the back door as the Sheriff entered the front. The "solitary sentinel" stood in the rain, "quietly dreaming of the hour" when the animal could safely return to his den, and was bandying many witty sayings with the crowd which had gathered upon the bridge and banks of the river to see the sport, when an officer from the N. H. side quietly stepped down and took possession of the spoils, under a civil process for debt, much to the amusement of the crowd.

Saco, Dec. 30, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—Believing that it is your wish and purpose to make the "Union and Journal" as reliable for facts as it is for principles, I ask permission to correct a statement which appeared in your columns in the last issue. I doubt not that though not an inadvertency, it was penned in the absence of statistical information. The statement was as follows:—
"The Freewill Baptists in Maine number nearly 13,000 communicants, which is two-thirds as many as the Congregationalists, and as many if not more, than the Calvinistic Baptists."

It is with no wish to parade before the public the statistics of the Baptist Denomination, nor to appear even to boast of numbers, that reference is made to the subject, but simply that statements furnished for the public, should be strictly true.

By the statistics which are here appended, and which are taken from the printed Minutes of the last "Maine Baptist Convention," it will be seen that instead of the "Freewill Baptist communicants" being as many or more than the Calvinistic Baptists, they fall short some 2 or 300 of being two-thirds as many.

In the Baptist Denomination, as above published, there are 284 churches, 215 ministers, and 19,837 communicants.

We conclude that the timber in our immediate vicinity, is by no means exhausted, judging from the quantity drawn to our market, as shown by the following statistics.

The greatest quantity of logs received on any one day the present winter, at the various saw mills in this place is 150,000 feet.

The average receipts during the winter will not be less than 75,000 feet per day; amounting in three months to 5,850,000 feet.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

New York, Jan. 2. The Star of the West reached her dock shortly after 2 o'clock. She connected with the Sierra Nevada, which left San Francisco on the evening of the 9th. The amount of specie on freight is \$625,885.

The following are amongst the passengers by the Star of the West:—Senator Glyn, Hon. C. R. Garrison, J. Ross Browne, Major Smith, N. S. A., &c.

The British frigate Vestal, in leaving Greytown for Jamaica, grounded and was towed off by the steamer Daniel Webster. Notwithstanding the continued absence of rain which was getting to be severely felt, the mining news is of a cheering character. A nugget of gold valued at \$2,000 weighing seventeen pounds, had been found near Sonora. Rich gold plains some twenty miles in extent, had been discovered on the Eastbrook of the Carson river.

The sentence of death against Crook, the murderer, has been commuted to ten years imprisonment.

A railroad from Los Angeles to the Colorado, was favorably thought of. The inhabitants of San Diego were also projecting a railroad to the Colorado.

Some capitalists in Los Angeles have purchased land with the view of founding a new city, six miles inland from San Pedro. The telegraph between Columbia and Stockton, was to be in operation on the first of January.

The adaptation of the self of Sacramento valley for cotton growing had been demonstrated by the exhibition of samples grown there.

Considerable indignation continued to be manifested in San Francisco against the election of Dr. Hyde, as Alderman in the first ward, and riots appeared imminent on several occasions.

The Steamship Cortez arrived up at San Francisco on the 8th ult.

The dates from the Sandwich Islands, are twelve days later, viz. the 10th of November, but there is no news of importance. The indications are said to be favorable to the early completion of the annexation treaty.

A Russian account of the attack of Petropoli had been published in the Polytechnic, and represents matters in quite different light to the statement already received. It says that two attacks were made, and both failed, although the allied force was much superior.

LATER FROM HAWAII. New York, Jan. 2. The steamship Pacific Warrior has arrived at this port, with Havane news to the 28th December. There was nothing of general importance at Havane.

One of the passengers by the steamer reports having left at La Guayra on the 8th of October the sloop-of-war Albany—officers and crew all well. He thinks she was going down the coast.

MR. SICKLES, Baltimore, Jan. 2. The Washington Star says the departure of Mr. Sickles from England was preceded by the resignation of his office as Secretary of Legation.

KNOW-NOTHING TRIUMPH. Oswego, Jan. 2. At the charter election to-day, the Know-Nothings elected their entire ticket.

THE GOLD COIN; OR, THE LITTLE STREET BEGGAR. A Story of "Happy New Year."

BY GEO. GANNING HILL.

The following story is a jewel. We ask for it a careful perusal from all our young friends. It was the morning of a new year that had just set in, bright, golden and beautiful. The sun glittered like jewelled rainbows in the clouds. The chiming of the silver sounds of the bells struck joyfully upon the listener in every street. The air was cold, though not piercing; bracing though not biting—just cold enough, in truth, to diffuse life and elasticity into every one that moved.

There was a little girl—a child of poverty, on that new year's morning—walking the streets with the gay crowd (as swept past her. Her little feet had grown so small, encased only in this shoes, and those badly worn, that she could but with difficulty move one before the other. Her cheeks shone at every step she took, and her lips looked truly purple. Alas! poor Elsie Gray! She was a little beggar!

Just like the old year was the new year to her. Just like the last year's wants, and last year's sufferings, were the wants and sufferings of this—The change of the year brought no change in her condition with it. She was poor, her mother was a widow and an invalid, and the child was a poor beggar!

In the old and cheerless room gleamed no bright fires of anniversary. No evergreens, no wreaths, no flowers, save a few old withered ones, decked her time-stained walls. There was no sound of merry voices within the door, to say to the Widow Gray—

"A happy new year to you, Mrs. Gray!"

Heaven seemed to have walled her and her alone out from the happiness that was all the world's on that festive day of the year. No light of any appearance, no congratulations, no laughter, no gifts, no flowers for them. Why? Were they outcasts? Had they outraged their claims on the wide world's charities? Had they voluntarily shut themselves out from the sunlight of the living creatures around them? Not! A SHAME take the world that it must to so answer for them. Mrs. Gray was poor!

LYA. Ballard Singer, is pleased to announce that having in the formation of a Concert troupe, associated with himself the following popular talent:

**MRS. ELLENA COURAN, Soprano,
MR. J. A. SAVARY, Baritone,
E. FRIEDMAN WHITEHOUSE, Tenor
and MR. WM. F. DURANT, Bass.**

He will have the honor to give one of his fashion-
able and highly applauded **MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENTS**, consisting of Songs Duets, Trios and Quartets,

AT CENTRAL HALL, Biddeford.
SATURDAY EVENING JAN. 6, 1893.


Tickets sold at 6; commence at 7 1/2 o'clock.
Doors 10 Cents. No hall price. For further
particulars, see programme.

200 SIDES SLAUGHTERED WAX
150 LEATHER, for sale as cheap as can be bought in the State or elsewhere.
DOREN KID SKINS on hand, which are now offered at manufacturer's price the subscriber having been recently appointed Agent for this State of the large Kid Stock Manufactory in New England.
Also, on hand, a large assortment of all kinds of
CURRED LEATHER,
LININGS, BINDINGS AND FINDINGS.
[C] Manufacturers and dealers will do well call and examine this stock before purchasing.
JAMES BEATTY,
Cor. of Main and Pleasant Sts.
Saco, Dec. 24, 1854. Gent

HATS, CAPS AND FUR
Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas
 and all other goods usually kept in a Hat,
 and Fur Store, cheap for cash. Customers
 respectfully invited to call and examine.
A. BLAISDELL
 Biddeford, Dec. 19, 1854. 51

Notice.
 THE Members of the Third Class of the
 County Mutual Fire Insurance Company
 hereby notified that the Directors of said Com-
 pany have ordered an assessment on said Class,
 payable on or before the twentieth of January ne-
 xt.
 A BINGER OAKES, Treas. of said Co.
 St. Berwick, Dec. 15, 1854. 3w3

MONEY TO LOAN
ON WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER-WARE, or with any good security.
SHAW & CLARK, Jewelers,
Biddeford, 1854. 32

L. A. FLUNDY

Surgeon Dentist
AND PHRENOLOGIST.—Office on the
of Liberty and Locusts sts. over Dr. Peck's
Apothecary Store, Biddeford, Me.

CREAM TARTAR, warranted pure,
by **T. GILMAN,**
31st Factory in Biddeford, Me.

50 sturdy patterns, 30 to 55 cts per
received by Dec. 19, 1884. E. H. C. HO
6

EL. ROTRICHTER'S
DAVIS' PATENT MAGNETO EL.
MACHINE, a new and simple ma-
application of electricity to any part of a
For sale by **T. GILMAN,**
511
Factory.

SOAPS.
AMERICAN CREAM SOAP for wash-
A large variety of English, French,
American Soaps, for washing and shaving
by **T. GILMAN,**
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