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POETRY.

"Let us Pray."

BY LILLY.

Heard 't at the gentle rush of wings
Through the soft and holy air
Knew 't not the recording angel writes
In lines now strangely fair
See 't not the sunlight in the church,
How pure and mild it grows!
'Tis creeping to the hearts of men,
And meeting on their brows.

Can't feel the heat of each warm heart?
Can't hear each spirit tone?
Can't tell how earnest every prayer
That rises to the Throne?
No! 't not that ear is all too dull,
Thine own heart beats too cold,
But angels know—and to their hearts
The welcome burden fold.

The good resolve—the pang of pain
For sin to be forgiven—
The gleam of faith—the holy thought—
All, all, received in heaven.
And rich and pure the incense floats
Above this frail, weak earth,
And comes again in blessings free,
That is that hour had birth.

MISCELLANY.

"DEACON GILES' DISTILLERY."

Most of our readers will remember the excitement caused by the publication, in 1835, of an article under this head, written by the Rev. Mr. Cheever. The following article from the "Boston Telegraph," revives our recollections of it, and if our readers pursue it with the same interest we have, they will require no apology from us for giving it entire. [Advertiser.]

From the Boston Telegraph.

Second Epoch in Temperance, 1835.

"DEA. GILES' DISTILLERY."

"The world-wide fame, caused by the publication of the *fiction*, supposed to be founded on truth, under the above head, will well entitle it to a prominent place in the temperance cause. No publication in modern times has ever produced such excitement; and perhaps no local incident has ever been attended with such lasting, extensive and salutary effect. It was of such a nature, so blended in its connections with the morals and welfare of the community, that it could not die away like other incidents. Who has not heard or read something about Deacon Giles' Distillery, and yet how few people comparatively, can impart, or recollect any full or correct account of the transaction.

The facts and circumstances were these, Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, then a young orthodox clergyman of Salem, published in the *Landmark*, a religious newspaper in the same town, a communication which he called "A Dream," relating to "Deacon Giles' Distillery," which embraced some circumstances strikingly applicable to Capt. John Stone, a Unitarian deacon, of Salem, who had been for many years, and his father before him, a distiller of New England rum. Dea. Stone and his relatives were wealthy. He was also Treasurer of the county Bible Society as well as barrels of rum for sale in the same distillery. There were other circumstances which awakened suspicions in the minds of the friends of Mr. Stone, that he was the person indicated by "Deacon Giles."

There had been a religious controversy carried on for some time before between Mr. Cheever and one of the Unitarian clergymen in Salem, which was supposed by some to have influenced the dream, or which at least added fuel to the fire.

The dream itself, whatever truths and facts may have been here and there interspersed, was a high wrought fiction of several columns in length. The distillery, the old building, was pretty truly described, as being hidden with blackness, saturated with the fumes of the infernal manufacture, so that the poisonous liquor would come out in large standing drops from all the timbers, the sight of which would strike the beholder with horror. The use of the distillery liquor was represented as having made sad friends upon the family of the Deacon, one of his sons having in a state of intoxication been drowned in one of the rats. This was one of the strongest facts, dwelt upon at the trial, as being literally applicable to Deacon John Stone. In the dream, it was represented that a strolling company of devils, in the shape of men presented themselves to the deacon, who gladly received them as the very company he wanted, to keep the fire going night and day, Sundays and all, and proposed to pay them, partly in money, the remainder in the manufacture liquor, as much as they could drink. They consented, but the deacon's proposals went so much beyond their views of decency that they concluded among themselves not to take any money in pay; but in lieu thereof they ingeniously contrived to play several tricks upon the deacon, which would be sure to do him more injury than all their labor was worth. Accordingly they so prepared the infernal spirit, that when it was sold and deposited in the store of the purchaser, each barrel would break out upon its head with firing letters of lurid light, in words substantially like these:—"Death and damnation for sale—inquire at Deacon Giles' Distillery!" thus frightening everybody from the store, till the barrels of rum were returned to the distillery, where they had to be emptied—a dead loss to the deacon.

This dream was published about the middle of the week—say Wednesday. Immediately the numerous friends and relatives of Deacon Stone were in a rage; and the principles of Mr. Cheever, moral and religious, being unacceptable to a large majority of the inhabitants of Salem at that time, the newspapers all united in raising a clamor, representing the dream as one of the vilest things ever published, and the author hardly fit for civilized society. Although they did not openly and professedly invite a mob, they did

the same thing in a manner not to be misunderstood—somewhat in this style:

"We should greatly regret to have the peace and good order of our quiet town disturbed by a mob, but if a man will persist in such a daring manner to outrage truth and justice to the injury of our most virtuous citizens and the feelings of all—who could blame them if they (a mob) should in their honest indignation, assail the offender and administer justice in a summary manner! Who could or would do anything to prevent it!"

Thus they continued to fan the flames until Saturday, when the plan for mobbing was matured and executed thus:

Dea. Stone's foreman, Ham, a young man of giant size and strength, was selected as a leader, to be accompanied by several others, who accordingly, in the public street, in open day, with canes or other weapons, attacked Mr. Cheever, a small sized, infirm and feeble man, who besides being a clergyman, was a professed non-resistance, knocked him down and repeated their blows till interrupted by others. The excitement through the whole town was electrical and universal, and was not quelled, and scarcely received any abatement for several days. The office of the *Landmark* was attacked, and an attempt made to burn it down; even the editor of the *Landmark* seemed greatly intimidated, and as an excuse, denied that he had ever read the "Dream" before it went to press.

Up to the next Wednesday, not a newspaper had taken any notice of this extraordinary and reprehensible movement except the *Boston Recorder*, which barely and timidly mentioned, that there had been such an excitement in Salem, and intimating that possibly the agitators were carrying matters too far.

The *Lyons Record* was published the next Wednesday, four days after the attack. The editor, before writing on the subject, reflected a moment with a heavy heart on the criminal cowardice, and remissness of the newspapers, in passing unnoticed such an act of violence and breach of the public peace, and the heavy responsibility which might fall on him alone, and reasoned with himself thus:—"Shall I do my duty on this trying occasion, or ingloriously shrink from it, as all the others have done? I will to do—'first justify, then condemn'."

With these views, after deciding to publish the dream, in spite of all the threats of prosecution, he sat down and wrote nearly a column and a half, viewing the subject on all sides, and treating the representations and arguments of the Salem papers, sometimes seriously, sometimes ironically and sarcastically, and in such a manner as to make them appear irresistibly, and in a high degree, ridiculous. This leading editorial was headed "The Salem Outrage," thus throwing the responsibility on the town of Salem, and not merely on Ham and his comrades; as the Salem journals had declared, that all the people there were of one mind on this subject.

The article was too long for insertion here, but something of the style, manner, and spirit of it, may be seen in the brief extracts which here follow:

THE SALEM OUTRAGE.

"The ancient town of Salem seems destined to be the seat of violence and disorder. Another instance of daring outrage, unparalleled in this part of the country—of personal and savage violence, an assault committed upon a clergyman, in the open street, occurred at that devoted town on Saturday last, which we hope will meet with merited retribution. As lawless violence is lifting up its head in various forms, in murders, mobs, riots, and personal assaults, let the supremacy of the law be proclaimed, and its salutary corrections dealt out with an unsparring hand. Our boasted liberty is getting to be a farce—our Bill of rights, a dead letter.

The ostensible cause of this outrage, we understand, was a communication, published in the *Landmark* of the 31st ult., in the form of a dream or allegory, which we have copied into this paper, entitled "Inquire at Deacon Giles' Distillery," which was supposed by some to allude to a certain Deacon in that neighborhood, who was a distiller of New England rum. This, however, appears to be impossible.

The dream appears to be a high wrought and highly ingenious fiction, full of imagination, clothed in bold figurative language. If it applied to any real person and case—if there did really exist, in this age of Temperance reform, a deacon of a Christian church, who had taken from the hungry staff of life—whose employment was converting a wholesome article of food into liquid poison, on an extensive scale, and dealing out destruction to his fellow beings, for money, while one and another of his own family and friends, were falling victims in the general ruin—who then, to cover over the glaring iniquity of this infernal traffic, added the hypocrisy of selling bibles also—(rum and bibles)—the fury of the people in that 'usually peaceful town,' we are very sure, would be directed against the vile destroyer of his race, the rum-selling deacon himself, and not against the exemplary christian, who had the commendable honesty to tell the truth, and warn the victims of their danger. But we cannot suppose it possible that such a state of things could exist in a civilized community at the present day. 'None but a madman will throw about fire.' We must believe in a dream.

If the allegory applied to no one, then no one need feel himself injured. Whether it did, or did not, it could furnish no justification for this brutal attack. If it was impudent, unjust or unlawful, public sentiment would have corrected the error; if that would not, the law would. The newspapers and the Courts of justice were open to the affected party.

We know nothing of the distiller in this case; but we do know that rum-making, rum-

selling and rum-drinking deacons (father Abraham!) were for a long time a stumbling block to the cause of temperance—a reproach to religion and the song of the drunkard.

There may be a vast deal of courage and magnanimity in selecting a ruffian—a giant in size and bodily strength, with a savage ferocity (as the aggressor is described) and, pushing him forward, with a weapon in his hand, to attack a young and feeble clergyman whose religious principles, it was well known, would prevent any combat on his part, and there, in the public street, finding no resistance, and being backed by a throng of his comrades, applauding his courage, to continue beating him, with brutal violence, till the slender youth was ready to sink under repeated blows! But hold, the deacon distiller was wealthy, his ancestors and family connections it is intimated in the Salem Gazette, were respectable. He was connected with the late Pickering Dodge, a very rich man. Ah indeed! Why, this sheds new light on the subject, and changes the aspect materially. This furnishes the Deacon with full license, no doubt, to make, sell and drink the flaming poison in any quantity. Probably Mr. Cheever was not aware of all this, and that it was next to ascribe to tell the truth of, and concerning a rich family. It is very possible the deacon may have descended in a direct line from the very authors of witchcraft, and inherited many of their virtues. From present appearances too, the golden age of his ancestors may soon return. If it should not, we are persuaded it will not be owing to any want of labor to that end on his part.

We have spoken with warmth, because we consider mobs, riots, and personal outrages, the most alarming signs of the times—a growing evil which every editor should set his face against, which, if not frowned upon, will soon destroy our government. We consider editors who would encourage such outrages, as fiends, as demons, against whom no language can be too severe.

Early the next morning, one of the newspapers found its way into the hands of Mr. Cheever, who after reading, carried it immediately to a place where a number of his friends were assembled, and remarked, "there is precisely what we have been looking for in vain for four days. Had I been the author I could not have written every word more to my own mind." After hearing it they dispatched an agent to Lyons and procured 500 extra copies, and a few hours afterward applied for 500 more, which they sent by mail to editors, clergymen, &c., all over the Northern States.

On the sudden appearance of these papers in Salem, the excitement, which had hardly begun to subside, was renewed with intensity. While the friends of Mr. Cheever took courage, and others who had remained silent, came out in his favor, the *Gileseans* were doubly enraged, and swore that if the editor of the *Lyons Record* should even dare to make his appearance in Salem, they would serve him worse than they had served Cheever. Before noon, however, he appeared in their midst, openly and carelessly walking up and down in the very street where the assault had been committed, and soon made his way into the office of their consulting attorney, the late Benj. Merrill where after an hour of animated conversation on the subject, more popular than angry, Ham and his comrades called for consultation. Seeing a stranger in the office, they called Mr. Merrill out, who informed them, "that this is the editor of the *Lyons Record*," on which they departed, saying, "we'll call again."

The truth is, they had procured a complaint and warrant against this editor, from the District Attorney, whose office was in the adjoining room. But after this conversation, Mr. Merrill advised them not to serve the warrant then, but to wait a while and see how public sentiment would move, and it turned out suddenly that they never served it all. A Baptist minister of Salem, who had been a looker-on, said he never saw so sudden a change in the public mind.

Such was the egg for the *Lyons Record* that long before night they were all gone, and a quarter of a dollar was offered for a single number.

In a few days newspapers from distant places began to come in, with comments upon the Salem outrage, accompanied with pictures, songs, and caricatures of Deacon Giles, and this continued for weeks in succession.

The trial of Mr. Cheever, who was immediately presented in behalf of the Commonwealth for libel, was delayed, like other important trials, for a long time. But his name was borne on the wings of fame. He was applied to by Colleges and Literary Institutions far and near, to deliver orations and addresses. He had calls to settle in the ministry from wealthy and populous towns. And when at last he determined, for the benefit of his health, to travel in Europe, large bids, it is said, were made by different public journals, for his correspondence, which was finally obtained by the New York Observer. It may not be known to all that this is the same man, now so extensively and favorably known to the public, as Rev. Dr. Cheever, of New York.

At the trial of Mr. Cheever, there was an immense crowd of people—temporary stairs being erected at the back side of the court-house, so that the judges, attorneys, &c., passed in and out at the chamber windows. The attorneys for the defendant, were Peleg Sprague, now District Judge and Rufus Choate. The latter made one of his most splendid efforts, but the former hardly satisfied public expectation. Mr. Cheever himself made an own defence, or in expectation of the act, and address, which, all admitted to be a most ingenious and powerful argument. The decision of the Court, however, was against him, and he was sentenced to close confinement in the common jail thirty days, which he spent,

as he declared to a visitor at the time, very pleasantly, being provided by kind friends with every convenience necessary to his comfort. When he came out he delivered a public lecture, or address, to a very crowded audience, but made no allusion to his imprisonment.

Ham was also tried for assault, and fined \$50 and costs, which his employers or friends readily paid.

The effect of the whole affair was exactly the reverse of what was intended. The design was, through the operation of public sentiment, to make Mr. Cheever unpopular, and drive him away instead of which it brought ridicule and disgrace on his assailants, and greatly elevated Mr. C. in public estimation. In fact it injured the whole town of Salem, and ended in the ruin of Deacon Giles and his distillery. For such was the notoriety of the old distillery after this affair, and the ridicule attached to it, that but few men, even rum-sellers, could muster moral courage sufficient to be seen going into it. A shock had thus been given to the Deacon's trade, which it could not long survive. He lingered along several years, his property, health and courage declining, and failed—His friends saw him up. He became his own master, and failed again and forever.

As for Ham, after having been once established in "the orderly and peaceable town of Salem," he fell out with the Deacon, left him, returned to the State of Maine, repented of his sins, joined an Orthodox church, and became a man of sober life and conversation. But as for his companions, they were respectable till the onset, but soon scattered and came to naught. One lost his property, another his life, and a third moved to the far West, because, as he said, he would not live in a town where the first inquiry on the arrival of every stranger, is—"Where is Deacon Giles' Distillery?" Show no Deacon Giles' Distillery!

And what has become of the old distillery—will be as anxiously asked by every reader now as its kindred question was by every stranger formerly. Alas! its finality was more tragical even, than that of any of the assailants. But as it lived an eventful life, some further account of that will first be expected. The reader has already been made acquainted with its works till within a few years of its close. Well, when the Deacon and his company had ceased operations, and the smoke of their fires had ceased to ascend, the old building itself looked sorry and seemed to repeat. It did indeed meet with a sudden change, and brought forth fruits meet for repentance. It was bought up by James N. Buffum, the most thorough teetotaler in that region, and converted into a sort of Temperance Asylum, Mansion House, or Hall for Temperance Jubilees, and was dedicated by a grand tea party of teetotalers, male and female, and made it as merry, by the manufacture of toasts and songs, jokes and jibes, as the Deacon's company of strolling devils had, in manufacturing their bewitching tricks up on the Deacon and his customers. [But this was too much for flesh and blood to bear, and one night the old distillery took fire and burned down, whether by self-combustion, by being saturated or surcharged with spirits, or whether it was ignited by some incendiary, in consequence of its having become an object of hatred, is not known. It lived a turbulent life, but died a peaceful death. Peace to its ashes.]

A Story of a Faithful Dog—Premonitory Advice.

The following story is said, by the Portsmouth Chronicle, to be derived, as to all its facts, from a most respectable Quaker family, whose veracity cannot be doubted.

About fifty years ago, in the western part of the State of New York, lived a lonely widow, named Mother. Her husband had been dead many years, and her daughter was grown up and married, living at the distance of a mile or two from the family mansion.

And thus the old lady lived alone in her house day and night. Yet in her conscious innocence and trust in Providence, she felt safe and cheerful—did her work quietly during the daylight, and at evening slept sweetly.

One morning, however, she awoke with an extraordinary and unwelcome gloom upon her mind, which was impressed with the apprehension that something strange was about to happen in her or hers. So full was she of this thought that she could not stay at home that day, but must go abroad to give vent to it by unassuming herself to her friends, especially to her daughter. With her she spent the greater part of the day, and to her she several times repeated the recital of her apprehensions. The daughter as often repeated the assurances that the good mother had never done injury to any person, and added, "I cannot think any one would hurt you, for you have not an enemy in the world."

As the day was declining, Mrs. Mother sought her home, but expressed the same feelings as she left her daughter's house.

On her way home she called on a neighbor who lived in the last house before she reached her own. Here she again made known her continued apprehensions which had nearly ripened into fear, and from the lady of the mansion she received answers similar to those of her daughter. "You have harmed no one in your whole life-time, surely no one will molest you. Go home in quiet, and Rover shall go with you. Here Rover," said she to a stout watch-dog that lay on the floor, "here, Rover, go home with Mrs. Mother, and take care of her." Rover did as he was told. The widow went home, milked her cows, took care of everything out of doors, and went to bed as usual. Rover had not left her for an instant. When she was fairly in bed, he laid himself down upon the outside of the bed, and as the widow relied on his fidelity, and perhaps child herself for needless fear, she

fell asleep. Sometime in the night she being startled, probably by a slight noise outside the house. It was so slight however, that she was not aware of being startled at all but heard as soon as she awoke, a sound like the rising of a window near her bed, which was in a room on the ground floor.

"The dog neither barked nor moved. Next there was another sound, as if some one was in the room, and stepping cautiously on the floor. The woman saw nothing, but now for the first time felt the dog move, as he made a violent spring from the bed, and at the same moment something fell on the floor, sounding like a heavy log. Then followed other noises like the pawing of a dog's feet, but soon all was still again, and the dog resumed his place on the bed without having barked or growled at all.

"This time the widow did not go to sleep immediately, but lay awake wondering, yet not deeming it best to get up. But at last she dropped asleep, and when she awoke the sun was shining. She hastily stepped out of bed, and there lay the body of a man extended on the floor dead, with a large knife in his hand, which was even now extended. The dog had seized him by the throat with a grasp of death, and neither man nor dog could utter a sound till all was over. This man was the widow's son-in-law, the husband of her only daughter. He coveted her little store of wealth, her house, her cattle, and her land, and instigated by this deadly impatience, he could not wait for the decay of nature to give her property up to him and his, as the only heirs apparent, but made this stealthy visit to do a deed of darkness in the gloom of night. A fearful retribution waited for him. The widow's apprehensions, communicated to her mind and impressed upon her nerves, by what unseen power we know not, the sympathy of the woman who loved the dog, and the silent but certain watch of the dog himself, formed a chain of events which brought the murderer's blood upon his own head, and which are difficult to be explained, without reference to Providence or overruling which numbers the hairs of our heads, watches the sparrows' fall and shapes our deeds, though few then as we live."

A Warning to Landlords.

A laughable affair occurred in the southern part of the city a few days ago, the circumstances of which were as follows:

A young and industrious German engaged in a store on Lake street rented small houses from a countryman of his, and with a variety of house-keeping articles, purchased a cut of excellent hickory wood, and had it cut and split, and nicely stowed away in his woodshed. The following morning being sharp and cold, found our young German up betimes and winding his way up to the woodshed, thinking what a roaring hot fire he would have in a few minutes. What was his amazement, however, at finding that his wood had been abstracted; not a stick remained! What does the young man do, however, but go straightway to the wood dealers, and buy a second cord like unto the first.

This he had also cut and split, and stowed as before; and being withal of an ingenious mind, he hit upon a plan to catch the rascal that stole his wood, in case he should pay him a second visit. His "bright idea" took the shape of an ancient and ugly looking pistol, which had seen some service in its day. This was loaded with a good charge of powder and a lead paper wad, and ingeniously fixed in such a position that the opening of the door of the woodshed would fire off the pistol. Matters being thus prepared, our young German sought his couch, and was soon in the land of nod.

Light were the slumbers, however, and ere long, bang! went his artillery. To jump out of bed and rush out to the woodshed was but the work of a moment, and there, lying on the ground, groaning and bleeding, lay his own landlord, a man worth thousands of dollars! It was he, then, that was the midnight thief. The wad had struck him somewhere in the face, and the wound, though by no means dangerous, was bleeding freely, as he pitiously exclaimed, "Oh! mein Gott! was ist das?" He was soon enlightened as to extent of his wound, and then appearing heartily ashamed of his conduct, he promised to make retribution of his former theft, and thus the matter ended; the landlord going home a bloodier, and it is to be hoped, a better man.

BEING OUT—A RIGHT HAND BADLY INVESTED.

"Thank you, I don't care if I do," said a fast young man, with a large pressed brick in his hat, as he surged up to the Indian that stands in front of Van Cott's tobacco store in Broadway, with a bunch of east iron cigars in his hand. "I'll take one, I smoke sometimes," and he reached out to take the proffered weed, but the Indian wouldn't give it up. He hung on to the cigars like grim death. "Look here, old copperhead," said the fast young man, "none of that, no tricks upon travelers, or there'll be a muss, you and I'll fall out, and somebody'll get a punch in the head." The Indian said never a word, but held on to the east iron cigars. He was calm, dignified, unmoved, as an Indian should be, looking his assailant straight in the face, and no muscle moving a single hair. "Yes! yes! look at me old featherhead! I'm one of 'em, I'm around, I'm full weight, potato measure, heaped up," and he placed himself in a position, threw back his coat, and squared off for a fight. All the time the Indian said never a word, looked without the least alarm unwinkingly straight into the face of the fast young man, still holding out the cigars in a mighty friendly sort of way. The young man was plucky, and just in a condition to resent any sort of insult, or no sort of insult at all. He was ready to "go in," but the calmness and imperturbability of the Indian rather cowed him, and he was disposed to reason the matter. "I'll take one,"

said he, "certainly; I said so before. I freeze to a good cigar, I'm one of the smokers. My father was one of the smokers, he was; one of the old sort, and I'm edition number two, revised and corrected with notes, author's handwriting on the title page, and copyright secured. Yes, I'll take one. All right, old red skin, I'll take one." But the Indian said not a word, all the time looking straight in the face of the fast young man, and holding on to the cigars. "Look here, old gimblet-eye, I'm getting riled, my back's coming up, and you and I'll have a turn; smell of that, old copperhead," and he thrust his fist under the nose of the east iron Indian, who said not a word, moved not a muscle, but kept right on, looking straight into the face of the fast young man, as if not caring a fig for his threats, or taking in at all the odor of his fist. "Very well," said the fast young man, "I'm agreeable, I'm around, look to your ugly mug, old pumpkin-head," and he let go a right hander, square against the nose of the east iron Indian, who never moved an inch, not stirred a muscle, looking with calm, unchanged dignity, as before, in the face of his enemy. "Hallo," cried the fast young man, in utter bewilderment, as he recoiled back half way across the sidewalk, with the blood dripping from his skinned knuckles. "Hallo! here's a go, here's an eye opener, here's a thing to hunt for round a corner. I'm satisfied, old iron face, I am. Enough said between gentlemen." Just then he caught sight of the tomahawk and scalping knife in the belt of the savage, and his hair began to rise. The Indian seemed to be making up his mind to use them. "Hold on," cried the fast young man, as he dodged round the awning post. "Hold on, none of that, I'll apologize, I squat, I knock under. I hold on, I say," he continued, as the Indian seemed to scowl with peculiar ferocity. "Hold on! Very well, I'm off. I've business down the street, people at home waiting for me, can't stay," and he bobbed like a quarter horse down Broadway, and his cry of "hold on," died away as he vanished beyond the lamp lights up Columbia street. [Albany Register.]

Lord Palmerston's Theology.

The following passage in a brief speech lately made at the annual meeting of the "Laborer's Encouragement Society," by Lord Palmerston, has brought the clergy about his ears, and will probably secure for him a certain lecture from the Bishops of London:

"In addressing you, whom Providence has placed among the laboring classes, it may not be out of place to remind you that the distribution of wealth and poverty—the arrangement by which there are comparatively few rich and comparatively many poor—is the condition of the world in which we live, and that no human institutions can alter this arrangement, and make all the poor rich; it might be possible to make all the rich poor, but the condition of comparative poverty most inevitably be the lot of a great portion of the human race. But, although it has been the pleasure of our Maker, in a world which is a world of trial and transition and not the ultimate destiny of mankind—though it has been the pleasure of our Maker to subject a great portion of the human race to trials and privations to enable them to qualify themselves for the future state that awaits them, yet Providence has not been niggardly in the distribution of those qualities which are calculated to secure happiness to those who conduct themselves well upon this earth. (Cheers.) All the good qualities of human nature—the qualities of mind and of heart—everything that tends to dignify our species, and to enable men to distinguish themselves in the condition in which they have been placed—these qualities have been sown broadcast over the human race, and are as abundantly dispersed among the humblest classes as they are among the highest classes of the land. (Renewed cheers.)

"You will find that all children are born good; it is bad education and bad associations in early life that corrupts the minds of men. It is true that there are now and then exceptions to general principles. As there are men who have been born with club feet, born blind, or with other personal defects, so also it will happen that children will be born with defective dispositions, but these are rare exceptions. Be persuaded, that the mind and heart of man are naturally good, and it depends upon training and education whether that goodness implanted at birth shall continue to display itself, or whether, by bad associations, it shall be corrupted and destroyed. (Heard, heard.)

"Therefore, the first thing you would infer from this truth is, that it is the duty of all parents to see that their children are well and properly educated; that they are early instructed, not merely in book learning, in reading and writing, and acquirements of that kind, but instructed in the precepts which indicate the difference between right and wrong; and that they are taught the principles of religion, and their duty towards God and man. Now, the way in which that can be done, is by the father and mother building up their household upon that which is the foundation of all excellence in social life—I mean a happy home. (Applause.) Now, no home can be happy if the husband be not a kind and affectionate husband, and a good father to his children. Bearing this in mind, he must avoid two great rocks on which too many men in the humbler ranks may shipwreck—the tobacco shop and the beer shop." [N. Y. Evening Post.]

The Eastern war is decreasing the immigration from England and Ireland to the United States, as laborers there are obtaining better employment than formerly.

Why should pigs be writers? Because they all use the pen.

Turkish Ladies.

It is quite a mistake to suppose that Turkish women, though slaves, have not their own way. They enjoy a great deal of liberty, as we have seen in the bazaars, at the Sweet Waters, shopping at Pera, and on board steamers. They are quite ignorant, but exercise authority not the less on that account. Their tempers are unchecked by education; and training; and while their object is to preserve the beauty of their persons, and as they suppose, increase it by artificial means, they are determined not to forego an iota of their own privileges, some of which, as part of the harem system are very considerable. In all these matters the ladies make common cause; and the gossips, nudes, and female merchants, who make it their business to go from harem to harem, keep the ladies of each well acquainted what is going on in another; and should the desire for any particular possession or indulgence be so excited, and the lord of the harem be disposed to raise objections, his life is not a happy one till the caprices of the ladies are satisfied; and though a Turk may be a very dignified-looking individual mounted on a magnificently caparisoned horse in Stamboul, he cuts but a poor figure with his wives and slaves in the harem, where perhaps a hundred and fifty sharp-toothed ladies, with iron heels to their slippers, make common cause; and he is glad to surrender at discretion, amidst a shower of abuse and morose looks.

A Turkish husband is terrible henpecked at times, poor man! as most men are when excited to irrational, uneducated women, with vicious tempers. Men have been known to shrink, and abandon their steady independence even, before the strong pertinacious attacks of even one lady of this description, surely then, the poor Turk, even if only for this cause, deserves commiseration. What he may suffer, too, as the ladies of the harem gain the idea of "the rights of women," it is fearful to think of; one trusts he will at once see the necessity of teaching the ladies to use their liberties aright, with true modesty, kindness, and a sense of due responsibility in the social circle. The Circassians have abundance of spirit, more so perhaps than the Georgian ladies. And people still in Constantinople, remember the Circassian slave, who, becoming, to a certain degree, educated and intelligent, and quailing from the degradation of her position, left her master's house, and commenced an honorable and useful career. And when the pastor, in a spirit of admiring generosity—for he had loved her well, and was a man of nature higher than usual—sent her the jewels he had procured to her, she ground the gems to powder and so returned them.

A Flighty Lady.

A correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following interesting account of the balloon ascension and miraculous escape of Miss Louisa Bradley, at Easton, Pa., on the 25th ult.

"Miss B. filled her balloon entirely with gas from one of the street mains; and at 11 o'clock stepped fearlessly into the car. She is a small, delicate looking woman, and was dressed in a bloomer costume of ecru and blue. The balloon, held by a rope, was then permitted to rise about twenty feet from the ground, when she made a short address to the crowd of people. It then rose gently, still held by the rope, until she was one hundred feet from the ground, when she cut the cord, and the balloon rose perpendicularly with great velocity, until she had reached a mile, or a mile and a quarter, as it was estimated by those present who were best able to judge. It would appear, from her own account, that she knew very little about the business she had undertaken, or of the effects likely to be produced upon the balloon when it reached rarified atmosphere. The balloon was an old one, and the silk had become so rotten that it is wonderful that it would bear inflation at all. When she reached this height she states that the balloon, which was not entirely filled with gas, it left the earth, expanded, until the gas began to escape at the seams, and became very offensive to her. She had been so absorbed by the enchanting prospect spread out beneath her, which she says was magnificent beyond the power of language to describe, that she had not noticed the balloon.

The escape of gas alarmed her, and she pulled the valve rope, but permitted very little gas to escape, as she was afraid she would fall into the Delaware, which was directly beneath her. In a few minutes after this the balloon collapsed, and to our horror and alarm we saw her fall with frightful rapidity for the distance of 600 or 700 feet, her progress then being checked, from what cause we below could not see, although we then observed that she was descending quite slowly.

It seems that when the balloon burst, it was torn into ribbons, except the lower part or neck of the balloon. So completely was the upper part torn to pieces, that large pieces of silk blew away, and the remainder hung down below the car. When she had fallen this distance the neck of the balloon suddenly blew up, turning inside out, and catching against the network formed a parachute which bore her safely to the ground. She came down in open field, and so slightly did the car strike the earth, that she says there was not the least jar. Her presence of mind was extraordinary.

A genius out West was invited to take a game of poker, but he refused, saying, "No, I thank you, I played poker all one summer, and had to wear nankeen pants all the next winter. I have had no taste for that amusement since."

"How these weep—the pearls tear! Adown thy lovely cheek was stealing!"—"Lord love ye, 'twasn't crying dear, 'Twas this blessed union I was feeling!"

MAINE LEGISLATURE

THURSDAY, Feb. 8.

SENATE. Com. on Railroads, and Bridges, reported a bill to authorize the city of Bangor to extend further aid for the construction of the Kennebec and Penobscot Railroad, allowing it to loan its credit in the sum of \$300,000. Assigned for Thursday next.

The Resolve in favor of Maine Wesleyan Seminary was taken up at 11 o'clock, and amended by giving the selection of the land, that may be granted, to the Governor and Council, instead of the Trustees, and providing that if the land sell for more than twelve thousand dollars, the excess shall be paid into the State Treasury. (A lengthy discussion took place on the subject, participated in by Messrs. Cushing, Downes, Torrey, Boody, Hieborn and Pease. After the amendments were adopted, the Resolve was laid on the table.

HOUSE. The Speaker being absent, John B. Hill of Bangor, was declared Speaker pro tem, by an order.

The report of the committee on Railroads and Bridges giving leave to withdraw on petitions for the Portland and Oxford Central Railroad, came from the Senate, was accepted, and after explanations by Mr. Chase of Calais, it was laid on the table.

Five's passed—Resolve appointing a commission in relation to the Judiciary.

Petitions presented and referred—G. D. King and als, in favor of Waterville College; Sylvanus Pease and als, for the removal of County buildings of Oxford; Richard Taylor and als, for removal of county buildings in Oxford county; Moses M. Merrill and als, for same.

FRIDAY, Feb. 9.

SENATE. Resolve for the establishment of normal schools came up in order.

Mr. Ruggles moved that the resolve be referred to the Com. on Education.

A discussion ensued, in which Messrs. Boody, Willis, Hieborn, and Torrey participated, when the question was taken, and the motion lost. The bill was then laid on the table.

Mr. Hieborn, agreeably to understanding, called up the resolve in favor of Maine Wesleyan Seminary, and on his motion Wednesday next was assigned for its further consideration.

Mr. Boody called up the Resolve in favor of the constitution of the Geological and Agricultural Survey of the State, and Wednesday next was assigned for its further consideration.

Mr. Pease, from the Com. on Agriculture, reported a bill to endow the Maine State Agricultural Society, granting \$2,000, and the same was laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Hieborn offered the following: Ordered, That the Judiciary committee be requested to inquire whether further legislation may be necessary for restraining lotteries and other species of gambling in this State.

Mr. Walker presented the petition of Joel Howe and others, for removal of County buildings in Oxford.

HOUSE. On motion of Mr. Lincoln of Hallowell, the Com. on naturalization laws was directed to consider the expediency of restricting or annulling the naturalization powers of our courts.

On motion of Mr. Berry at Gardiner, the Com. on the Judiciary was directed to inquire into the expediency of further legislation to protect the public against losses by expressmen.

Petitions referred. Valentine Ripley for compensation on account of losses incurred in aiding as officer in the discharge of his duties; Lewis Bisbee and als, A. D. White and als, Tristram Hersey and als, in aid of the same.

SATURDAY, Feb. 10.

SENATE. Mr. Willis from the committee on Railroads and Bridges, to whom was referred the petition of the Directors of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad, for leave to extend their road from Danville Junction to Portland, reported "leave to withdraw," that company having made satisfactory arrangements with the Atlantic & St. Lawrence road for the transportation of their freight and passengers; the withdrawal was therefore understood to be upon mutual agreement of the parties interested.

Report of Select Committee of Joint Delegation of Oxford County, granting order of notice returnable on the first day of March, on sundry petitions for removal of County buildings of the County of Oxford, came from the House. Accepted.

HOUSE. Mr. Stevens, from the Joint Delegation of Oxford County, reported order of notice on the petitions praying for the removal of the County Buildings in that County.

Finally Passed—Act to authorize the city of Bangor to extend further aid to the construction of P. & K. Railroad.

MONDAY, Feb. 12.

Mr. Pease presented the petition of Anson Jordan that our school system may be modified and improved. Read and referred to the Committee on Education.

Passed to be engrossed—Bill authorizing the erection of wharf in tide waters in the city of Augusta; additional incorporating the city of Bath.

HOUSE. On motion of Mr. Collins of Edgemoor, the Committee on Education was directed to consider the expediency of requiring the number of scholars to be returned the first day of April, instead of May.

Petition of Lydia Cushman, that certain lands and buildings may be restored to her, was presented by Mr. Rawson of Waldoboro', Messrs. Rawson, Cushing of Frankfort, Came of Portland, State of Kennebec, Frankfort, and Mayo of Orono.

On motion of Mr. Smith of Mattawamkeag, the Secretary of State was requested to furnish, for the halls of the House, the maps of Maine.

TUESDAY, Feb. 13.

SENATE. Mr. Adams presented petitions of Wm. Freeman and 221 others of Cherryfield and of Joseph Crandon and 105 others of Columbia for survey of the shore route for the European and North American railroad. Mr. Russell presented the petition of Peleg Wadsworth and 68 others, for the removal of the County buildings of the County of Oxford—referred to the joint delegation of Oxford County.

Mr. Pease presented the petition of Alvin Davis and 52 others, that certain towns in Cumberland and Oxford be erected into a new

county, by the name of Sebago—also petitions of Luther Billings and others, and of W. S. Littlefield and others for same object—referred.

HOUSE. Mr. Andrews of Biddeford, from the Committee on the Judiciary, to which was referred the petition of James A. Clay, praying that the laws of marriage be brought into harmony with the law of love, reported legislation inexpedient on that subject, and recommended the reference of so much of the petition as relates to the disbarring the militia of the State and the army and navy of the United States to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Petitions Presented or Referred—Trustees of Kennebec County Agricultural Society, for an appropriation for an experimental farm; Owners of the Free Meeting House, Hanford, for leave to sell the same; H. H. Hill et als for an act of incorporation; Timothy Ladden for increase of salary as Judge of Probate for Oxford.

The Oxford Democrat.

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THOMAS H. BROWN, Editor.

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Book and Job Printing PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED

Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR. ANSON P. MORRILL, OF READFIELD. SUBJECT TO THE DECISION OF A STATE CONVENTION.

Republican State Convention.

At a meeting of the Republican members of the Legislature, held in the Hall of the House of Representatives, on the evening of the 6th inst., at which Mr. Lincoln of Hallowell, was President, and Mr. Lobbey of Westbrook, was Secretary—the following Resolves were introduced by Mr. Ingersoll of Bangor, and unanimously passed.

Resolved, That the people of this State, without distinction of former political parties, who are in favor of a prohibitory liquor law, and opposed to the further extension of slavery, and the encroachments of the slave power, are invited to assemble at Augusta, on the 22d day of February inst., to consider the expediency of nominating a candidate for Governor, to be supported at the next State election, choose a State Committee, and transact any other business necessary to further organize the Republican Party in the State.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and all the papers in the State, friendly to this call, be requested to publish the same.

R. G. LINCOLN, Chairman.

GEORGE LIBBY, Secretary.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the Legislature assembled.

We, the undersigned, legal voters in the County of Oxford, would respectfully represent:

1. That the County Buildings in said County are totally unsuitable for the purposes for which they are used, being old, dilapidated and inconvenient.

2. That said buildings are located in a part of the town of Paris, inconvenient of access, and aside from the usual current of travel and commerce of business in said County.

3. That in consequence of the great dissatisfaction felt by a large share of the citizens of said County, with the present location of said buildings, especially in the western section of said County, there is great danger of the dismemberment, and consequent great damage thereof.

Therefore, your petitioners would respectfully and earnestly pray, that your honorable body would order, that said buildings be removed as soon as may be, to such point near the line of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, as the voters of said County may, by plurality, determine. As in duty bound will ever pray.

The above is a copy of the petition which has been put in circulation among the people of this County, for the removal of the County Buildings.

Now in relation to this or any other petition, we admit that the people are the source of power and have the right to petition for any object they may deem just, expedient or necessary. If therefore it is expedient and necessary that the County Buildings should be removed, and the people of Oxford County have so determined, it will be considered disrespectful, perhaps for us to oppose such a measure, and set up our opinion against that of the mass. And if further, it be a settled determination, on the part of the people to accomplish this purpose, from economical, political or other considerations, it may be useless, for us to present the reasons even for a different conclusion or for a suspension of proceedings. But we do not believe the people call for this measure. We do not believe they will sanction such a proceeding, when the facts are properly presented for their consideration. We do not believe they, on mature deliberation, will decide that such a measure at this time, is either expedient or necessary.

Not do we believe that the Legislature can reasonably interfere in the matter. Therefore believing this we do not deem it disrespectful or useless to refer to some of the facts in the case.

At the outset, public opinion and common sense will sustain the remark, that party feeling, political excitement or mere local interest cannot justify such a movement. These may have their influence; they may enter into the question properly or improperly to a greater or less extent; they may stimulate and give power to effort; but they cannot afford a proper and just foundation for a candid and dispassionate judgment. Public necessity and the general convenience of the people are the only sound reasons which can justify the taking into the account.

What reasons then would justify a removal

of the County Buildings? The proper answer to this question is, if they are very far from the centre of the County and business—if they are totally unfit for use—if the people cannot find access to them without serious inconvenience—and if they must soon be removed to some other locality, then, reason, justice, necessity and convenience would all combine in the argument for removal. But is this so? Let us refer to facts.

1st. The unfitness of the Buildings.—These Buildings consist of a Court House, a County House, a Jail and Jail House. The Court House was repaired and enlarged but a few years ago. The whole body of the Court room was remodeled, new seats provided and many conveniences added. A new room was fitted up for the Library and the whole put in very convenient and respectable condition. There is in this House a large Court room, well finished, three Jury rooms and a Library room. The House may need some slight repairs now and then; but with these it will accommodate the people of this County fifty years to come, as well as it has for thirty years past. Instead of being unfit for use it answers all the purposes for which it was made and is really quite convenient and commodious.

The County House is comparatively a new building, constructed of brick with a roof of slate. It contains eight rooms. They are ample in size, well fitted for the purposes for which they were made, and four of them are five proof. This House accommodates all the County officers and is as convenient, safe and durable a building as any of its kind in this State. It is neither unfit for use or dilapidated.

The Jail is constructed of granite. It contains four cells and two rooms. It is founded upon a rock. Its essential parts are as firm and as likely to stand the test of time for a hundred years to come as any in the State. The roof may need some slight repairs; so may other parts. The yard was rebuilt but a few years ago. The Jail House is a building of wood and has a barn connected with it. The House is not the best nor the worst. Some of the wealthiest men in the County have resided in it, when it was no better than it is now, and pronounced it not unfit for the purpose for which it was made. Therefore far from being unfit for use and dilapidated these buildings are generally in good repair, and furnish good accommodations for the people and their agents. These facts show conclusively that there is no reason in the argument that these Buildings must be displaced by new ones here or elsewhere in order to convene the public.

2. As to their approachableness or convenience of access. County Roads have been constructed in all directions from the circumference of the County to this place. They point in all directions—North, South, East and West, and in many instances direct roads. Many of these roads have been constructed and are now being constructed to accommodate the people with ready access to the County Buildings, at this place. A road was recently located by the County Commissioners to accommodate the town of Hebron. It was not resisted by the people of Paris, although one of considerable expense, because the petitioners desired a more convenient road to South Paris and likewise to the County seat. Another County Road, now being constructed at great expense, was located at the request of the people of the West, because it was alleged that they would be satisfied to let the Buildings remain where they now are if this boon was granted.

It is true a Rail Road has been constructed through Paris and through the south west part of the County; but notwithstanding this, the County of Oxford is so situated that it does not and cannot form any central point for business in general and County business in particular. Not one twentieth of the people of Oxford County who attend Court, would or could be accommodated by that Rail Road whether the Buildings are removed or remain where they are.

The truth is that two Rail Roads extend into Oxford County. Each has or will have various centres of business. If the Buildings were removed from their present location to some point on the At. and St. Lawrence Rail Road, it would not benefit more than it would discommode. If they were moved to South Paris, they would be farther from the centre of the County and new County roads would have to be built to give the people convenient access to them. If they were removed to Bryant's Pond they would be nearer the centre of territory and population than now, but great numbers of County roads must be constructed. If they were removed to Bethel Hill, we are met with the same objections.

These are facts—stubborn, unalterable facts. They are facts which every candid man will admit. They are facts known and believed by all who are willing to look at this subject in the light of candor and truth. They are facts which cannot be overthrown by argument or undermined by sophistry. And if they are facts, what becomes of the allegations in this petition! These facts prove conclusively and beyond question that the statements, in that petition in relation to the unfitness and dilapidated state of the Buildings—in relation to some central business point in this County, are very far from the truth.

Then again, in relation to a settlement of this question by plurality. Such an idea cannot in justice be entertained for a moment. We would not insult the understandings of grave legislators by entering upon the discussion of such an absurdity.

It is alleged in aid of this petition that persons cannot be accommodated here—that the inhabitants of Paris Hill are in favor of mob law, in favor of riots and other bad conduct. Everybody knows what our opinion is upon these matters. We say frankly that we disapprove of this conduct as heartily as any one can; but that we do not believe the people of Paris Hill were in any way concerned in these matters, or are in any way responsible for them. They were the result of individual conduct and cannot be justly attributable to a whole community. There is no more probability that such conduct will be exhibited here again than in any other place. If this be so, can there be a single good reason offered why the people of this place should be scourged—their misdeeds multiplied and exaggerated, then visited with retaliation and their property needlessly taxed for a large amount in which the whole County must share to gratify local pride or personal hostility?

This is neither right or reasonable. So far as any or all these things are concerned, we all feel the utmost confidence, that no class of men or individuals will hereafter have reason to complain of similar conduct if within the power of any or all our fellow citizens to prevent it.

The idea presented in this petition that the removal of the County Buildings to South Paris, or some other point will prevent the dismemberment of the County, is very far from being true. Those who believe it are now or soon will find themselves woefully deceived. This movement has already contributed to another in the western part of the County, which, in all probability will dismember the County and take from it at least, eight or ten towns. People of Paris and other towns, of all classes and all political opinions may as well open their eyes to these facts now as hereafter. There is something inherently wrong and injudicious in this movement.

But the grand reason why the County Buildings of this County should not be removed, is taxation. To remove these Buildings three miles to the place where the movers believe they shall be able to locate them—to a point within four miles of Cumberland County so as to convene the rich Lawyers of that rich County and lessen their travel, while it increases the travel from Magalloway from seventy to seventy-three miles, would be thought sufficiently impolitic, ungenerous and capricious, but when in addition to this, the people, already taxed enormously, were compelled to pay \$30,000 for the benefit of a few speculators, contractors, masons, house carpenters and painters, is emphatically paying too dear for this whistle. There is neither justice, reason or common sense in such a measure.

This question is one of very considerable interest to the people of the County. It is not a party question. It is one which should be discussed freely and settled entirely upon its merits. We have yet to see the first sound argument or fact in favor of removal. If there are any such facts or arguments, we hope some friend of the measure will present them to the people for their consideration.

The testimony of the North. One of the circumstances which give character and significance to the re-election of Mr. Seward as a member of the United States Senate is this—that in the whole course of the animated debate which preceded his election by the New York Legislature, his anti-slavery opinions were not made a ground of objection. Mer of all varieties of political opinion took part in the debate—Silver-Grey-whigs, the most zealous of Mr. Seward's enemies, and democrats, Hard and Soft, yet no man opened his mouth to hint that on account of anything that he had done or said in regard to slavery, or on account of any views he was supposed to entertain on that subject, he could not truly represent the public opinion of the State. No man rose to call him an abolitionist. If that name, once a word of reproach, could have had any effect either on the members of the legislature or on the people who were expected to read the debates, it would have been uttered again and again. So far as the slavery question is concerned, it was tacitly admitted that he had done his duty, and fairly represented his constituents." Post.

After stating that Mr. Seward of New York, Mr. Durkee of Wisconsin, Mr. Wells of Massachusetts, Mr. Wells of New Hampshire, and Mr. Harlan of Iowa, had received their election or appointment for their determined opposition to the Nebraska bill, and their adherence to the demands of liberty the New York Post closes as follows:

"Hitherto not a single political movement has been made in the Northern States since the passage of the Nebraska act which does not diminish its authors and friends of the fate that awaits them. There is not a single sign of the times from which they can infer that there is any hope of escaping it. Every successive election shows that the repeal of the Missouri Compromise gave lasting offense to the people of the North. There was no man concerned in it who has not lost their confidence forever. These elections which we chronicle from day to day are so many political exorcisms, consigning them one after another to political death."

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE. By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the Spring Session of this Institution will commence on the 21st inst., under the care of its well-known, able and industrious Principal, E. F. HINDS, A. M. Mr. Hinds has secured the Atlantic House for a boarding house, as will be seen by the following extract from his circular:

"The building known as the Atlantic House, has been purchased by Mr. Nathan Sawicki, for an Institute Boarding House, and will be opened for that purpose previous to the next session. This house is about two minutes' walk from the Academy, and has the best accommodations for forty or fifty boarders. The price will be for Young Gentlemen, \$2.00 per week; and \$1.75 for Young Ladies. These rates are very low for the times. Students can also obtain board in families at about the same prices."

We bespeak for him a full school; and are confident all will be satisfied, who attend and are disposed to study. Tuition, from \$3 to \$5.50, according to studies.

COMMODITARIAN ART AND LITERARY ASSOCIATION. By a late circular we learn that the distribution of Statuary and Paintings has been postponed to the 28th inst. Subscriptions will therefore be in season for this distribution as late as the 20th.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. For Adjutant General—Col. James R. Batchelder, of Readfield.

For Judge of Probate—Kennebec County—Henry K. Baker, Esq., of Hallowell.

NORWAY LYCEUM. Hon. Horace Greeley delivered the 7th lecture of the course on Wednesday Evening. His subject was "Education." We will give an abstract next week.

The next lecture, on Wednesday Evening, will be delivered by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

THE WEATHER. A storm of snow and rain commenced this, Thursday, morning.

In Board of Agriculture.

STATE OF MAINE.

The committee to whom was referred the question,—"What is the real want of Agriculture in this State at this time? How is this want to be met?"—with sundry resolutions pertaining of the nature of instructions, having had the subject under consideration, and given it all the thought our time and circumstances would admit, beg leave to report as follows:

In taking into consideration the condition of the agricultural interests of the State, one of the first things that attracts our attention, is the paucity of fertilizers. This fact forces itself on our attention, equally, whether we ramble over the cultivated fields of the State, or interrogate the operators themselves. Ask the farmers in every neighborhood, and in every part of the State,—what do you most need to make your operations in the highest degree successful? and the uniform and unvarying reply will be,—more manure—a greater quantity of fertilizers. Thus it is the cry of the tillers of the soil and the soil itself, going up from one end of the State to the other—Fertilizers, Fertilizers, Fertilizers—give us more fertilizing matter!

Equally united in the conviction and admission, that the mere droppings of the domestic animals which can be sustained by any farm, are totally inadequate to meet the demand for fertilizing matter, by that farm. And every intelligent farmer knows, that were an entire stop put to the present enormous waste of stable manure, from bleaching, washing, and the neglect of means to save the urine, this source would be totally inadequate to restore our exhausted fields to primitive fertility, much less to the highest state of productiveness, even did such manures contain, in the requisite proportions, all the ingredients required. Every intelligent agriculturalist knows, that in the present condition of things, fertilizers must be had from some source aside from the stables, or it is impossible to bring our farms to the highest state of fertility, even if when attained, their fertility can be maintained for this reason alone. Hence every intelligent farmer desires most of all to know:

1. How he can most economically and successfully increase the quantity of his stable manures, improve their quality, and most effectually and economically apply them to his soil.

2. To what other sources he can look for a supply of fertilizers, aside from his stables, the best adapted to the peculiar wants of his soil, and which will supply them at the least cost.

Now these questions can be effectually solved only by the aid of scientific investigation. We want the aid of analytical chemistry to put us on the track and set our faces in the right direction. We need first of all to know what are the specific wants of our soils, and second, the several sources from which these wants may be supplied, so that farmers in different localities may select that source which will apply these wants at the least cost.

Thus the whole matter resolves itself into this. The thing most needed by the agriculturalist of this State, is KNOWLEDGE—knowledge of the scientific principles on which his profession is based. Not that every farmer needs to become an agricultural chemist, but that he needs to know the results to which science points—to be qualified to abandon guess-work, and be guided by knowledge. He needs to know the composition of the soil he cultivates, the manures he applies, and the crops he raises, so that he can adjust the one to the other. And this needs to be known now—the sooner the better—so that he can be availing himself of the benefits of this knowledge. He does not want to wait long years, to have all the suggestions of science tested in detail, before he is permitted to know what these suggestions are, but he might be disappointed in some of the results. He wants something to help the present generation, as well as to put matters in operation to help future generations. And this knowledge is not only the want of the farmer now, but it will be his want in all coming time, and must ever be required in the same way. Thus do we answer the first question proposed.

2. HOW SHALL THIS WANT BE MET? With the answer to the first question distinctly in mind, the general answer to this question readily suggests itself. It is this. It can be met only through the agency of schools of some kind. In this general statement, the intelligence of the State would undoubtedly coincide; but when we come to a specific application, the methods are various. And it seems but just before presenting the scheme proposed by the committee, to briefly consider the most prominent agencies proposed from various quarters, of gaining the desired end, and some of the principal reasons for their rejection.

1st. The Common Schools. These have been proposed as the first and most prominent agency, for the diffusion of a knowledge of agricultural science. Your committee have come to the conclusion, that this is an agency not adapted to secure the ends most needed, at the present time, the reasons for which they can only suggest, for the want of time and space.

1. There are already, so great a number of studies in our common schools, that every thing has to be done in the most shabby and imperfect manner. Nothing is mastered so as to make it available, in any good degree, in actual practice. Even Arithmetic, to which more time is devoted than to any other one study, and often more than to all others, has to be learned over again after leaving school, in most cases. And Grammar—what a wretched exhibition do the letters of our school boys and school girls make of this most eminently useful and practical study! How are all the laws and rules they have committed to memory, set at defiance, in almost every sentence! Murder most foul is perpetrated everywhere, on the "President's English!" And why? Simply, because of the multiplicity of studies and classes, which utterly forbid devoting the requisite time of any of them, to a thorough and practical exercise and drill. If such be the fact, as every competent supervisor of schools knows it is, what can we expect from adding to this already impractical list of studies, scientific Agriculture! Nothing surely, but an increase of the very difficulties, already so destructive to the usefulness of our common schools.

2. The teachers are utterly incompetent to give instruction in this science. A knowledge of it has not been demanded as a qualification to become a common school teacher; and were it demanded now, where could our teachers go to obtain the requisite qualifications? And who answers—where?

3. Agriculture is an abstract and abstruse science, having to do with the most obscure and intricate operations of nature. The study of such a science, to make it of any practical value, requires a good degree of intellectual maturity. Is any such cultivation and maturity of mind secured in our common schools, as is necessary to such an end? Your committee think they hazard nothing in affirming, that no such maturity is secured. Surely, if the most common and most studied branches are so imperfectly mastered in these schools, what must be the result with this most abstruse of sciences! Utter failure, and nothing else.

4. The common schools can by no possibility meet the present wants of the agriculturalists of this State, as indicated in our answer to the first question proposed. They have not the first requisite to this end, in any respect whatever. No soils, manures, plants or seeds, can here be analyzed, no suggestions to practical farmers as to means of improving lands, increasing their fertility or making the productions of their farms more bountiful, increasing the quantity and improving the quality of their manures, or pointing out new sources of fertilizers. All these most important and indispensable agencies for the improvement of agriculture, are here unprovided for; and what is more, there is no possibility of securing them through their agency.

Your committee would not say, the time may not come, when these schools may attain a condition and position, which will warrant the introduction of agricultural science, as an elementary study; but they do say, that in their opinion, that time has not come. And they would very respectfully suggest, that the true line of policy is, first of all to take measures to put these schools on a very different footing from that on which they now stand, before time or money is spent in attempts to introduce scientific agriculture as a study. And they hardly need add, that, in their opinion, these schools can never, by any possibility, meet the most pressing necessities of the practical agriculturalist, in the way of furnishing agricultural knowledge. And more than this; they deem the simple truth to be, that, to begin with our common schools as the agency for agricultural improvement, is to begin at the wrong end—to build without a foundation—to undertake to maintain a stream without a fountain—to attempt to force a most diminutive stream of agricultural knowledge over the heads or under the feet of the present, on the future, and that too without any fountain to sustain it—to labor to operate on the future, not merely to the neglect of the most pressing wants of the present, but of the means of sustaining that operation.

[The remainder of the report, in relation to Academies, will appear next week.]

FIGHT BETWEEN LANE AND FARLEY. Gen. Lane of Oregon, and Mr. Farley of Maine, came to blows on the first of last week. The question under discussion was the Senate Bill, in aid of a Magnetic Telegraph to the Pacific coast. Mr. Lane was opposed to the Bill, and contended that it should be passed over as unconnected with Territorial business. Mr. Farley was in favor of the Bill, and called Mr. L. to order. Some words passed, when Mr. F. reminded Mr. L. that he had a right to call him to order; and that he had been repeatedly interrupted by the latter. Mr. L. then exclaimed "you are a liar." Mr. F. instantly retorted "you are a d—d liar." The parties then met and struck each other several times. Terrible confusion ensued. The wretched combatants were however soon parted, and order was restored.

CORONER'S VERDICT. In the case of the killing of Small and Ames on the Kennebec R. R., the Coroner's Jury brought in a verdict that they came to their death by reason of the negligence of the Rail Road Co., or its employees. One Rail Road Co. has therefore been found guilty of the loss of life.

MICHIGAN. The vote in the Michigan Senate on a prohibitory liquor bill was 25 for it, and 5 against the measure. A resolution respecting military companies composed of foreigners was voted down in the assembly, 16 to 43.

Col. B. F. Butler of Lowell has been dismissed from his command, by the Governor of Massachusetts, because he would not discharge a foreign company, according to the order of the Major General of his division.

Col. Steptoe and command are occupying quarters in a central part of Salt Lake City.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5. The Supreme Court of Wisconsin have acquitted Messrs. Boody and Revere, previously convicted of "wasting" in violating the fugitive slave law, on the grounds of illegality of the indictment.

BUCKFIELD INSURANCE CO. This Company held its annual meeting for election of officers on Monday last, and chose the following:

J. W. Browne, Esq., President.
H. H. Hutchinson, Secretary and Treasurer.

Directors—J. W. Browne, Samuel Janney, Leonard Russell, John Skiffings, Jesse Turner.

We learn that a large number of policies have been issued, and the risks are considered very safe. The company has, as yet, met with no losses. We would again call the attention of Farmers to this company, as offering better inducements to them than those farther off.

WRITING SCHOOL. Mr. J. S. Rackliff proposes to commence a Writing School, at the School-house in this village, this (Friday) Evening. We have seen some specimens of his writing, executed in haste, and under unfavorable circumstances, which would compare with that of any teacher we have ever seen. The first lesson of the series will be free; and all are invited to be present and examine his system. Terms \$1 for the course, including stationery.

FOR OUR NEXT GOVERNOR. The Oxford Democrat a sterling democratic paper, displays as its leader head, ANSON P. MORRILL, as the "Republican Nomination" for Governor, "subject to the decision of a State Convention."

Mr. Morrill will beyond doubt, be the nominee of the Republican State Convention to be held in Augusta on the 22d inst., and if so he will, if he lives, be the next Governor of Maine. We make this prediction for the consideration of the fabled Hunk Democracy and Whigs of this State; and by their leave will submit advice of David Crockett to the Com he had tried: "you may as well come down, for this faithful old friend of mine always wins by his report if not by his look."

The actual value of a "regular" nomination for Governor, by either of the old political organizations, is about on a par with that of a share in the stock of the great "Moon Shine Railroad Company."

(Jeffersonian.)

HUNKER FUSION. The Parris and Pierce

