

# The Oxford Democrat.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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## AN ADDRESS

Delivered before the

Bethel Horticultural & Farmer's Club,  
Tuesday Evening, October 16th, 1855.

BY N. T. TRUE, M. D.

Mr. President, and Brothers of the Society:

It has been well said that Horticulture was the first occupation of man, but the last that will arrive at perfection. The very idea that man in a state of innocence and happiness, should be placed in the garden of Eden, whose name itself signifies pleasure or delight, is interesting to every lover of fruits and flowers. The fact that man has lost his first estate, does not at all forbid the idea of comparative innocence and happiness, to the cultivator of the garden at the present day. On the contrary, we have a guarantee that real pleasure shall attend the labors of him who delights in such occupations. Eden was a miniature world of itself, in which were found whatever might please the eye, and gratify the taste, yet I am led to doubt whether the modern gardener may not introduce into his garden, more varieties of fruit than existed in Eden. Be this as it may, we do know that thousands of varieties of fruit have been propagated within the present century, which were not known to the ancients.

I must congratulate you, my friends, on the third anniversary of our society; and it may not be unprofitable for us to take a brief review of our labors, and compare our present situation with knowledge, with what it was three years ago.

You all remember the difficulty we had to encounter in inducing a sufficient number to unite in forming a society—the cold shoulder presented by some, and the ridicule even of others, who should have aided us in our efforts. But we persevered, we met from week to week, and discussed the merits of our fruits, not only by the free exercise of our opinions, but by the sense of taste.

Among the many benefits we have derived, is the existence of an agricultural and horticultural library. The best works published in this country are now in our possession. The kitchen and flower garden, the orchard, the soil, the manure heap, the poultry yard, the horse and other stock, are all discussed in its volumes, embracing the best information to be had on these and other subjects, pertaining to the calling of the farmer or gardener. Not only this, but the various agricultural and horticultural papers and journals, have found their way into our families, silently but effectively doing their work, of enlightening us on everything new and interesting, on these subjects. There is a pleasure we derive from these sources of improvement, far above that accruing from dollars and cents. They furnish us with materials for thought, and lead us to form correct conclusions, on all subjects coming under our consideration.

But as we are known by our fruits, let us step into the garden, and see what changes have been wrought. We find there the choicest selections of plum, pear and apple trees, which are the results of our labors. Some of these are beginning to exhibit their choice fruit the present season. All the varieties of the grape, recommended by cultivators, are in our gardens, and will soon gratify the sight with their tempting fruit. Of garden vegetables, we raise better specimens, and have added to our varieties of valuable articles. The members of the society generally, I hesitate not to say, have improved their gardens fifty per cent. within three years. We trench deeper, and manure more heavily, and raise more on the same ground than before.

Then there is a better choice of articles. It is no small acquirement to be able to select such varieties of fruits and vegetables, as are best adapted to our climate and to our wants. We have discussed these things freely at our weekly meetings, exchanged our varieties of seeds, and by an interchange of opinions have been stimulated to vie with each other, in a good garden.

The flower garden and ornamental trees and shrubbery, have not been entirely neglected, so that we would not confine our pleasures to the useful alone, but find delight in the introduction of what is agreeable to the eye.

But there is another advantage which we have derived from our meetings. We have introduced the social element more freely among us. Meeting as we have, from house to house, taking our wives with us, such as have any, and enjoying the freedom and intercourse of one great familyhood, if I may be allowed to coin a word for the occasion. I doubt if ever a series of so pleasant meetings, with nothing to interrupt our good feeling, has ever occurred in this vicinity.

But what I regard of the highest value to us is the fact that we have learned to think as well as to work. He is a slave that, automation-like, performs his daily task without the exercise of his intellectual faculties. The suggestion made by a member serves for mental food for days and weeks. Nor does it stop in mere thought, but finds its way into our daily tasks when we put to the test the new idea we have caught.

Such are some of the many benefits we have already derived. It will not require much labor to point out some of the prospective benefits we are to derive from such associated efforts.

In the first place we are fast learning to classify and select such objects of attention as may be best adapted to our wants. Much money is thrown away, to say nothing of the vexation arising therefrom, by those who, unacquainted with new fruits are tempted to purchase such as have no recommendation but their size, while others will procure such as are not adapted to the soil or climate.

Allow me to suggest to you what I would

consider the best list of plums for this vicinity: Lombard, Green Gage, Imperial Gage, Peach Plum, McLaughlin, Jefferson and Smith's Orleans.

These have all fruited in our gardens and bear the evidence of enduring the climate and of being productive. I have never yet seen the black knot in this vicinity, although it attacks the wild cherry in neighboring towns. I am inclined to think that the curculio is not so destructive as in the vicinity of our cities. I am satisfied that we can raise plums in any quantity. The native Canada plum, by many called the Pomegranate is a healthy and vigorous stock in which to engraft all the varieties of plums and in three, or at most, four years, they will come into profuse bearing. There is no greater luxury than the splendid plums which, thanks to modern horticulture, can now be cultivated to almost any extent, and no fruit which we cultivate will produce so quick a return as that of the plum.

In regard to the Pear I would like to say much. I feel a growing confidence in our ability to raise this choice fruit. The efforts of the late Rev. Charles Frost, in cultivating the pear in this town, were crowned with complete success. I believe that should we secure a few varieties of those most likely to succeed, we should in a few years see our labors rewarded. We have now growing in our gardens, the Bartlett, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Vicar of Winkfield, Urbaniste, Madeleine, Bourne Die, Duchesse d'Angouleme, Flemish Beauty, and some others which are probably as good a selection as can be made for our latitude. I think we should secure more of those grafted on the pear stock, so as to have a few which shall be coming into bearing when those grafted on the quince may suddenly fail.

In regard to the grape we have introduced into our gardens, the Isabella, Sweet Water, Catawba, Clinton, Diana, Northern Muscadine, Concord and Strawberry.

It has been found that we may cultivate in a cold grape the Black Hamburg, and other foreign varieties, which have heretofore been supposed to require artificial heat. I believe we might set up a glass frame against the wall of a building, and thus at a trifling expense, enjoy those luxuries as well as those of a more favored climate.

Of the gooseberry I am satisfied that there is but one variety worthy our attention, and that is the Houghton Seedling. All other varieties are extremely liable to mildew, while this is entirely exempt. It bears profusely, and is rapidly propagated. You may recognize it by its tendency to trail along on the ground, rather than assume an upright position when growing rapidly.

I am not without hopes that we may yet cultivate the peach tree. I have trees now eight years old. I have protected them during winter with as little trouble as anything else, simply by tying their limbs together, and winding around them a single turn of matting. Their roots are completely protected by the deep snow, while a little attention to suitable varieties will render our success complete.

In regard to the cherry we have yet almost everything to learn. The common Kentish, or Pie cherry, is all that we know anything about with any degree of certainty. Hardly varieties and the best method of cultivating must be sought for.

In regard to the apple we can raise them in any quantity. It is believed that this town will not suffer in comparison with other towns in the County for its apples. Hundreds of barrels are annually exported at remunerating prices.

I regret that I am not able to make out a complete list of apples raised in this town. Among the many varieties cultivated are the Baldwin, R. Island Greening Blue Pearmain, Oxford Black Apple, Roxbury Russet, Red Russet, English Russet, N. York Russet, Golden Ball, Northern Spy, Lincoln Pippin, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Victoria, Bethel Belle, Pumpkin Sweet, Pound Sweet, Striped Sweeting, Orange Sweet, Honey Sweet, Sopawine, Early Sweet Bough, Summer Harvey, Fall Harvey, French Pippin, Gilliflower, Tallman Sweeting, William's Favorite, Gravenstein, Red Pearmain, Porter Apple, Fall Jonneting, Nodhead, Lycom, Scotch Sweeting, Yellow Bell Flower, besides many valuable apples having local names not found in books.

The Blue Pearmain and Hubbardston Nonsuch cannot be excelled in any other locality.

Among the articles which I have never seen cultivated here till the present year are the Kale, the Cauliflower and the Custard Squash. Those of you who are wont to visit our cities in the month of March may of ten see a long ribbed squash for sale in the shops. If you ask where it came from, you will be told that it was raised in the West Indies, and brought here for sale. Well, that is the custard squash, and we have evidence here to-night that it can be easily cultivated in this latitude.

It may raise a smile from those who inhabit our large towns and cities on the seaboard, if I state the fact that within a few days a barrel of the sweet potato has been brought into this village for sale for the first time, and yet I doubt not that ere many years shall roll round, we shall cultivate this most desirable vegetable in our own gardens.

There is another feature of the kitchen garden which we must yet improve upon. I refer to the method rapidly coming into use of preserving in airtight vessels our vegetables fresh the year round. We preserve them to be sure in sugar, but these are preserves. We want them fresh during the long winters of our latitude.

An interesting feature of the kitchen garden is the fact that it may be enjoyed by the poorest, as well as the richest citizen.

In England the cottage and garden are the farms and the homes of thousands of its inhabitants. We can hardly tell yet how much a single square rod of land can produce by deep trenching, high manuring, and properly arranging the different articles we cultivate. The exhibition of vegetables the evening is a ready witness to the capability of our soil.

Agriculture may be regarded as nothing but horticulture on an extensive scale, and I doubt not that the time may come when the largest amount of produce for the consumption of the human family will be obtained from the garden. Four hundred years ago scarcely one of the many articles now so common in every garden, were known, or at least were not cultivated in England. The king was obliged to send to foreign countries for his garden vegetables.

We are adding from year to year some new variety to our stock. I remember of eating the tomato for the first time just twenty years ago in Philadelphia, but I never supposed they could be raised in Maine. And here let me say a word in favor of this vegetable. I believe there is no so healthy a garden vegetable raised by us as the tomato. To most persons the taste is disagreeable on the first trial, but repeated efforts will overcome the difficulty. Physicians have, unfortunately for suffering humanity, a small class of medicines which they call Phylacterics, or preventives of disease. Such I regard the tomato in some diseases prevalent in New England.

It is a gentle aperient, acts on the liver so as to keep it in a healthy condition, and I positively believe that a case of typhoid fever would rarely, if ever, occur during the autumnal months, if all our population should make a free and daily use of this vegetable. They are easily raised by starting them in the house in small pots in March, and by not transplanting till the middle of June.

A larger amount of vegetable matter can be raised on the same ground from the tomato than any other article.

One of the advantages we are to derive from this society is the classification it will afford us of different vegetables. Take, for example, the Squash. Now to a person but little acquainted with the subject, the number of varieties would appear to be almost infinite, but a little attention will inform us that they may all be arranged in three natural classes:

First, the Summer or Gourd Squashes. These are distinguished by a hard rind, a dry, spongy, whitish pulp, and small thin seeds when ripe, consequently they are suitable for the table only in an immature state. A little hint may be of service in cooking the summer squash. After being boiled it should be placed in a cloth, and the water entirely pressed out. Many persons neglect this, and set on their tables a watery and unsavory mass. The variety known as the Canada squash may be easily raised in sufficient quantity for an ordinary family in two or three hills, by digging a large cavity, filling it with well composted manure, placing around it four bricks, and over them a square of glass, and you may have squashes early in July.

The second class includes the Pumpkins and crook-necked squashes. You may easily recognize this class by its rough and deep lobed leaves, the stem five furrowed, and tapering at one end,—the fruit of an orange color within, a circular scar at the blossom end, and large thin seeds.

The third class includes the Valparaiso and Marrow squashes. These have a large rough leaf, not lobed, unless hybridized, stem short and thick, flesh orange colored, a small tubercle at the blossom end, and large plump seeds.

Now with these characters we are at once enabled to classify all the varieties of the family, detect cases of hybridization and supply our garden with what we want. I might here add that the whole squash family was not known till the discovery of America. The same remarks would apply to the almost innumerable varieties of the bean among us, which would enable us to reject many kinds in order to give place to better ones.

For the want of such knowledge thousands of persons who cultivate a garden would as readily set out a hundred plants of the early York Cabbage as any for winter use. They hardly stop to inquire whether they would keep till winter. While on this point let me say a word on the varieties of the cabbage for cultivation. There is the large drum head, which I presume all know. This is a winter cabbage. There is next the Savoy with its curly, crisp looking leaves, which is good for early winter, and lastly, the early York, which you will recognize by its smooth leaves and bald appearance. This is only suitable for Fall use. The Savoy is unquestionably our most valuable cabbage, but it should be planted as early as possible in the spring if we wish to secure a large head. A small box set in a window the first of April, and sowed with cabbage seed will furnish a fine supply of plants to be transplanted the 20th of May.

Not only do many find themselves entirely incompetent to judge of the relative value of different varieties, but even of the same. Take the Baldwin apple. It is no uncommon thing for individuals to dispute the title of this apple. Now the experienced orchardist well knows that this apple is very variable. Two trees grafted side by side will often appear like different varieties in color, size and shape, but there is one characteristic of them all. The blossom end of the apple is essentially the same under all circumstances. The same remarks may be made of the Hubbardston Nonsuch and other apples.

The painter forms creations beneath his pencil according to his fancy and experiences

an increasing pleasure as figure and lineament spring into being, but we have a surer source of pleasure as we witness from day to day the development of leaf, flower and fruit, as the reward of our labor. Here there is no false coloring or shading, but everything presents itself a living reality heightened in effect by the aids of art and science.

Nor should we neglect the flower garden. The subduing, refining and softening influence which the cultivation of flowers produces, has long been observed. The hand of affection is seen planting a shrub in the cemetery where rests a departed friend. The sight of a flower over the grave, but serves to assuage our grief, while it recalls more vividly the memory of departed worth. The poet seizes upon the flower and trees to fill up his paradise above. One of our own gifted female poets has beautifully expressed her consolation on the death of her darling child.

"Is it not  
As if my rose had climbed the garden wall,  
And blossomed on the other side?"

The ancient Romans in consequence of their limited knowledge of a future state of existence, sought to render their cemeteries and tombs objects of pleasure. Hence they adorned them with works of sculpture and strove in every way to guard against the gloom that overhangs the abode of the departed. Now may we not cultivate, and rightly too, the same feeling by transferring the flowers from our gardens to the graves of those we loved. I have always thought when I visited Mt. Auburn, that the terrors of death would be much mitigated, if I knew that my body would rest in such a spot, surrounded by flowers of every hue. It has for years been a cherished wish with me, that we might have a suitable spot for a cemetery in this vicinity, where we could make it a place of resort, and hold communion with the dead. To some minds these things may seem of little importance, but it betokens a blunted spirit that will not hold sacred the resting place of those who were once animated by the same feelings and sentiments which we now enjoy.

I trust that our society may yet take some action in common with our fellow citizens to procure a suitable site for a cemetery, and the hand of taste be stretched forth to arrange and adorn it with flowers and trees.

"Who," asks Boursault, "does not love flowers? They embellish our gardens, they give a more brilliant lustre to our festal; they are the interpreters of our affections; they are the testimonials of our gratitude; we present them to those to whom we are under obligations. Happy are those who love and cultivate them!"

No picture of a guileless earthly existence can be presented to my view like that of an artless maiden cultivating her plot of flowers. Improper thoughts seem crushed out while engaged in such employments, while purer thoughts and desires take their place. He is a coarse brute indeed, who would repulse a child that delights in flowers.

Every flower teaches us a lesson. Our Saviour drew the most valuable lessons for our instruction from the flowers of the field. The Rose is found in every garden. We still regard it as did the ancients, the queen of the flowers. Some poet has given a pretty picture of the rose in the following lines:

THE ROSE IN THE GARDEN.  
"Bathed in the dew of the young life lay,  
Her hands were raised upon her breast;  
The simple smile had ceased its play,  
And on her pale lips came to rest.

A flushed, mossy, dewy, white,  
And her flowing curls were twisted,  
Just opening, beautiful and bright,  
Like her sustained and spotless mind.  
"To meet, the morning lark's sweet call,  
The flowers should close their perished lids;  
Little care since she is dead,  
How many wither at her side.

The flushed, blooming, gentle sigh,  
Whose sweetest reached his fainting heart;  
I am content, it said, to die,  
But not to tell this truth, my friend.  
I wish to tell you that I go,  
That though I form to death is given,  
In all its bright and youthful glow,  
My fragrance is exhaled to Heaven.

So thy young bride, on whose fair brow,  
I find a holy place of rest;  
Has risen, in spirit, even now,  
And leans upon her Father's breast."

How many a parent has nursed the rose bush planted by a loving daughter, who now sleeps in yonder graveyard. The man or woman whose soul is enmeshed in dollars and cents, may not care for these things, but to him who has a heart alive to the finer feelings of our nature, these things are sources of pleasure even amid the severest trials of our earthly pilgrimage.

Plato classified everything under the Beautiful, the True and the Good, and I have no fault to make with his arrangement. Our Creator could have given us boards and planks and timber already prepared for us, both useful and good, but he chose to surround them with the beautiful by giving the trunks of trees a cylindrical, rather than a square form, in covering them with branches, leaves and flowers in every possible variety.

The primitive inhabitants of every land, have but little opportunity to cultivate a taste for the beautiful, but we have it our good fortune to live in a period of our country's history when we can lay aside the log cabin, and possess comfortable and tasteful dwellings, and embellish them with trees, shrubbery and flowers as well as be supplied from the more substantial things of life from the kitchen garden.

I need hardly remind you that we possess one of the pleasantest villages in the state. The fortune of a king could not make so rich a landscape as may be witnessed here in the month of June and July, nor could the painter of matchless skill produce on canvas pictures that vie with the gorgeous displays of autumnal scenery as we can see them in the month of October.

Unlike many villages we are surrounded with excellent farms which are occupied by a thriving and intelligent population. Although as a village we are rapidly improving in tasteful dwellings, yet we need more trees for ornament. The man of taste and refinement who visits us will the more readily be induced to come among us as a citizen. Five hundred trees planted in the village would be worth two thousand dollars in ten years. In this respect we as a community have done well, but there is yet room for more. We can select from more than 140 species of trees in North America alone, while on the continent of Europe there are but thirty-seven.

Many persons expend a large sum of money on a front yard fence and leave it destitute of a tree or shrub, while five dollars worth of trees would embellish a house and render it much more attractive to the visitor.

My friends, let us strive to cultivate a taste for the beautiful as well as the useful. The influence we exert over the rising generation is all powerful. A thousand silent influences are around them to be their teachers. Correct models of everything should be set before them. To those of us who are bearing the heat and burden of the day, it should be a question, how we shall best endure it. Shall we be slaves to our daily tasks and obtain a mere pittance with which to live from day to day? or shall we think as well as labor, and surround our homes with all that shall render home happy, life useful, old age like a mellow autumnal sunset, and death a welcome, when we shall enter the Paradise of God. Let us, then, cheerfully look forward to that place, where "There's a perpetual spring—a perpetual youth; No pain, no sorrow, no care, no grief, no fear, no age, have any being there."

CHEESE FACTORIES. I read a piece in the Cultivator a few days since, telling how people may make cheese but from few cows. With your leave I will give another method. It is known to many of your readers that there are cheese factories on some parts of the Western Reserve, where the cheese from a large extent of country is made. It seems to me that a similar plan might be adopted in neighborhoods where but few cows are kept, provided all hands would consent to be a little good-natured about it. Let each family run up their milk in the morning, and at a certain hour in the day let the one that is to do the pressing for the time go around and gather the curds and put them together. Each family might do its own pressing in turn or one might do it for the whole company just as they could agree. It seems to me that by some such arrangement people having but few cows might make just as large and nice cheese as dairymen keeping their twenty or thirty cows.

[Country Gentleman.]

INFLUENCE OF ELITES ON NAVIGATION. On a certain occasion, as one of Uncle Sam's big ships was approaching Malta with a nine-knot breeze, the commodore suddenly appeared upon deck, and gave orders to trace the yards sharp, and lay her close to the wind. After the slight confusion incident to the execution of this order had subsided, the commodore produced his chart, and showed the officers that had they continued their course twenty minutes longer, they would have been upon a rock there laid down, and the more dangerous because of its position directly in the track of vessels bound from the Levant to Malta. The next morning there was a gale from the northward and eastward, which lasted for several days, and blew them so far from their course that they were three weeks in beating to windward. However, they finally reached Malta, having suffered no other inconvenience than from a short supply of water. Upon stating their narrow escape to a ruler of the Medora, seventy four, they were ridiculed exceedingly, and further, the existence of "the rock" denied. The chart, of course, was produced, and a closer inspection showed that the spot the commodore had taken for a rock, and so carefully avoided, was laid down by an innocent fly!

A LAW STORY. A few years ago a couple of Dutchmen, Von Vamp and Van Bones, lived on friendly terms on the high hills of Limonstone. At last they fell out over a dog. Von Vamp killed Van Bones canine companion. Bones, choosing to assume the killing to have been intentional, sued Vamp for damages. They were called in due time into court, when the defendant in the case was asked by the judge whether he killed the dog. "Pe sure I killt him," said Vamp "but let Bones prove it." This being satisfactory, the plaintiff in the action was called on to answer a few questions, and among others he was asked by the judge at what amount he estimated the damages. He did not well understand the question, and so, to be a little plainer, the judge inquired what he thought the dog to be worth. "Pe sure," replied Bones, "the dog was worth nothing, but since he was so mean as to kill him, he shall pay de full value of him." How many suits have occupied the attention of courts—how many contests have engaged the time of the public and have been waged with virulence and invective, having no more worthy difference than that of Von Vamp and Van Bones!

CARE OF SHEEP. In this stormy autumn time, allow me to say a few words on the proper care of sheep at this season. Their owners will find it much to their advantage to give them shelter from the storms of sleet and rain, which, when long continued, penetrate their fleeces and cause much suffering. Give them shelter, and do not put off commencing to feed until they are driven from the frost-bitten grass by the deep snow, and you will find that they will need for the whole winter much less to keep them in good condition.

R. N. Y.  
[Rural New Yorker.]

## POETRY.

### Life's Better Moments.

Life has its moments  
Of beauty and bloom;  
But they hang like sweet roses  
On the edge of the tomb.  
Blessings they bring us,  
As lovely as life;  
They meet us when happy,  
And leave us in grief.

Hues of the morning,  
Tinting the sky,  
Come on the sunbeams,  
And off with them fly,  
Shadows of evening,  
Hang soft on the shore,  
Darkness enwraps them,  
We see them no more.

So life's better moments  
In brilliant array,  
Dawning in beauty,  
Our journey to cheer,  
Round us they linger,  
Like shadows of even;  
Would that we, like them,  
Might melt into heaven.

## MISCELLANY.

### Color of Country-Houses.

"The question of color is a most interesting one in any design for a country-house, and at present but little understood in America; by far the greater number of houses being simply painted white, and fitted with bright green blinds. By this means each residence is clearly projected from the surrounding landscape, and instead of harmonizing with it asserts a right to carry on a separate business on its own account. This lack of sympathy between the building and its surroundings is very disagreeable to an artistic eye. A harsh, vulgar outline may pass without particular notice, in a view of rural scenery, if the mass is quiet and harmonious in color; while a very tolerable composition may injure, materially, the view near it, if painted white; the human eye being so constituted that it will be held in bondage by this striking blot of crude light, and compelled to give it unwilling attention. Where a palace, like that at Versailles, is erected in the midst of formal gardens and terraces on a very large scale, and so arranged that it is the principal feature, from every point of view, it is not inappropriate that it should be of white marble, since there is nothing more interesting for the eye to rest on than the building, and the light and shade of the architectural decorations, together with the general magnificence of the composition, are set forth to advantage. Pure white, even in large masses, is only disagreeable to the eye when it forces into prominent notice objects of secondary importance.

"In country-houses the design has to be adapted to the location, not the location to the design; it is, moreover, undesirable, and generally impracticable, to make the natural subservient to the artificial. Woods, fields, mountains, and rivers will be more important than the houses that are built among them, and every attempt to force individual buildings into prominent notice, is an evidence either of a vulgar desire for notoriety, at any sacrifice, or of an ill-educated eye and taste.

"As for the colors of rural buildings, they should be carefully varied—often cheerful and light, sometimes neutral, seldom dark, and never black or white; and there is no end to the changes and combinations of tints that may be used in painting a house. The constant recurrence of about the same requirements will, of course, lead to much similarity in plan, particularly in small buildings; but the monotony that this would occasion may be agreeably relieved by variety in color, both in the interior and exterior. Different patterns of paper will make two rooms of the same proportions no longer look alike, and the same result will be obtained on the exterior by adopting different tints for the color of the walls and wood-work. Another important point to be considered is, that it is entirely insufficient to use only one or two shades of color for each house; every rural building requires four tints to make it a pleasant object in the way of color. This variety costs no more than monotonous repetition, and adds much to the completeness of the effect. The principal walls should be of some agreeable shade of color; the roof-trimnings, veranda, and other wood-work, being either of a different color, or a different shade of the same color, so that a contrast, but not a harsh one, may be established. The third tint, not widely different from the first wood-work, should be applied to the solid parts of the Venetian blinds, while the movable slats should be painted of the fourth tint. This last tint should be, by far, the darkest used on the premises, for the effect of a glass window or opening in a wall is universally dark when viewed from a distance, and if this natural fact is not remembered, the shutters being painted the same color as the rest of the house, a blank, uninteresting effect will be produced; for when the blinds are closed (which is generally the case), the house, except to a person very near to it, will appear to be without any windows at all. This error is often fallen into, and requires to be carefully guarded against.

"It is, however, a very simple and easy matter thus, in a few words, to lay down common sense rules that may be advantageously followed in painting all country-houses but it is a very different affair to overcome the difficulties of ignorance and prejudice. In some cases the house painters themselves show a laudable desire to escape from monotonous repetition; but on the other hand, they are at times, troublesome opponents to a reform in this matter. It is indeed, scarcely surprising that a mechanic, who has been brought up on a chalk-white and spine-h

green diet, ever since he was old enough to handle a brush, should have little taste for delicate variations of color, because a perpetual contemplation of white lead and verdigris is calculated to have the same effect on the eye that incessant tobacco-chewing has on the palate; in each case the organ is rendered incapable of nice appreciation. Any person who may wish to have his residence judiciously painted, will do well to depend on himself to make the selection of colors; and if he will but study the question simply and fairly, trusting to his real, natural, instinctive taste, and regulating his decision by his private feeling, for what is agreeable or otherwise, instead of by what he finds next door to him, he will at once cut loose from conventional absurdity, and in all probability arrive at a result that will be artistic and pleasing.

"It is highly satisfactory that, in this matter of color, which is so important to rural art, there is constant opportunity for improvement. The necessity for painting every two or three years fortunately compels the question to remain always an open one. Ill-planned roads and ugly houses are troublesome to alter, but an improved taste may readily satisfy its craving for harmonious color, which will give, in every instance, a most liberal return for whatever outlay of thought or money may be judiciously bestowed on it." [Harper's Magazine.]

### Genuine Irishman.

The following letter, from a favorite hand, will be read with interest:

"Messrs. Moore and Wilkins: Does the wide world contain another paradox that will compare with a real, lone file, unmutilated Irishman? Imagination and sensuality, poetry and capidity, generosity and avarice, heroism and cowardice—and so on, to the end of the list; all colors, and shades and degrees of character congregated together, and each in most intimate association with its intensest antithesis—a very Joseph's coat, and yet, most marvelous of marvels! a perfect harmony prevailing the whole.

"Among the reminiscences of a month's sojourn at La Pointe, Lake Superior, during the annual Indian payment of the last summer, I find the following truly 'representative' anecdote:

"One day, while Commissioner Monypenny was sitting in council with the chiefs, intelligence was brought to Mr. Gilbert (the Indian agent) that two or three Indians were drunk and fighting, at a certain wigwam. With his usual promptitude, Mr. Gilbert summoned one of his interpreters, and proceeded directly to the lodge, where he seized the parties and locked them in the little wooden jail of the village—having first ascertained from them where they had obtained the liquor. He then went immediately to the house they had designated, which was a private dwelling, occupied by an Irishman and his wife, and demanded if they kept liquor to sell to the Indians.

"Both the man and woman, with national volubility and volubility—and both at once, of course—utterly denied having a drop in the house, more or less a little jug full, which we just kept by us, like for sayonni! the vittals, and sickness! But, unfortunately for the veracity of the parties on searching the premises, the interpreter discovered in a little back wood-shed, two barrels of whiskey, besides the little jug which proved to be a two gallon one, and full.

"Mr. Gilbert ordered some of his men to roll the barrels out on the green, where, in the presence of the whole council, they were knocked in the head, and the jug broken. But the flow of whiskey was nothing compared to the flow of the Irish wife's temper, meanwhile. I had never conceived it possible for a tongue to possess such leverage; it seemed literally to be 'hung in the middle, and to work both ways.' However, mother Earth drank the whiskey, and the abuse melted into 'the circumambient air'—though one would not have suspected their solubility, they seemed to be such concrete masses of venom.

"In the evening of the same day, as Colonel Monypenny was walking out with a friend, he encountered, and was accosted by, the Irish whiskey vendor.

"The first star of the evening! to ye, Mither Commissioner! An' sure it was a bad thirck ye were pattin' on a poor mon, this mornin'! Oeh, murder! to think how ye dispatyed the illigant whiskey; but ye'll not be doin' less nor payin' me the first cost of it, will ye?"

"On the contrary," said the commissioner, "we are thinking of having you up in the morning and fagging you; and if we catch you selling another drop to the Indians, we shall forcibly remove you from the island."

"Quick as—but I despair of a simile, for surely there is no operation of nature or art that will furnish a parallel to the agility of an Irishman's wit—his whole tone and manner changed, and dropping his voice to the pitch confidential, he said:

"Well, Mither Commissioner, an' it's truth I'm tellin' ye—it's mighty glad I was, intirely, to see the dirty barrels barbed; sure I'd a done it myself, for the moral of the thing, of it hadn't been for the ould woman. Good evenin' to ye, Mither Commissioner."

"It is hardly necessary to add that no further application was made for the 'first cost of it.' [Home Journal.]

HIGH GAOCHD. America is the only country on earth that can possibly lay claim to the natural capital of the globe. The researches of Lieut. Maury have demonstrated that by wind and wave, it is down stream from our country to all the world; and that all nations must ascend to reach it.

[Exchange.]



THE RIGHT MAN CAME AT LAST; OR, THE PROGRESS OF MEDICINE. It was with no ordinary pride and satisfaction that we lately had the honor of an introduction to one of the most eminent men of the age, the English physician, Professor Thomas Holloway, a gentleman who has done more for the advancement of medical science than any other that can be named, not excluding such renowned "aroms" as Aberron, Rush, Clark or Majendie. The Professor has been recently travelling in the United States, having visited the country for the purpose of establishing a depot for the sale of his medicines in New York. It is true that our people have long been familiar with his great reputation, but, partly owing to the heavy duty imposed upon imported medicines, and partly to the unwillingness of physicians and druggists to advance the interests of a professional brother, whose superior knowledge and skill threatened to cast their own pretensions into the shade, the sale, (although great) in America of his wonderful remedies has not yet equalled the enormous demand which exists throughout the whole of Europe, Australia, the East Indies, and most other parts of the civilized world. It was for this reason that the Professor, a few months ago, determined to make New York the location of a great American depot for the preparation and sale of his medicines, rivaling in extent and usefulness his celebrated establishment in London, which, as all travellers know, is one of the "institutions" of that city. We have reason to congratulate ourselves, and especially our sick and afflicted fellow citizens, upon his felicitous resolution.

For proceeding step by step, on a strictly scientific principle, the Professor, at the early part of his career, attained a discovery, which placed him above all competition in the triumph of the healing art. He noticed how much of the boasted medical knowledge of the present day was empirical, and how little was really known of the laws of human physiology. Confiding his investigations to a happy thought, struck him, like an inspiration, and he learned what its nature and diagnosis—in the blood. The blood has vitality—the blood is alive; it is indeed in the language of Scripture, "the life of man." If that stream of existence is impure, how can the human being be healthy? To purify the blood, and keep it pure, is virtually, to banish sickness from the earth. Here, then, is hope for the sufferer. The poor invalid, despairing of recovery, may go forth into the world a renovated and strong man. Professor Holloway's treatment eradicates all our ailments; whether they are of the stomach, liver, kidneys, lungs, heart or skin, he restores their origin to the blood and restores the apparently diseased organ to pristine and perfect health. Knowing this as we do, from the experience of our friends, as well as from our own, we discharge but a Samaritan duty to the public, by a cordial recommendation of Holloway's Pills and Ointment—the former for internal derangements of the system; the latter for external application to wounds and sores, which have resisted every other so-called remedy.

[N. Y. Atlas.]

KANSAS. A correspondent of the New York Times says the election in Kansas for delegates to the constitutional convention resulted in the election of all the anti-slavery candidates. The pro-slavery party, being in a minority in nearly every precinct in the territory, thought it advisable not to attend the polls. There are now six thousand voters in the territory, and the number is rapidly increasing. In regard to admission to the Union, the writer says:

"The South is not likely to give up a post-mortem of the time of our admission. A vast majority of our people are determined to exclude slavery from the territory. Exclusion from the Union will not force them into an abandonment of this purpose. Every effort to prevent an expression of public opinion at the polls, or to thwart the wishes of the settlers, has but added new barriers to the introduction of the darling institution of the South. The strongest friends of freedom among us were from the South."

They have been won to the cause of liberty by the repeated outrages to which our citizens have been subjected. If the pro-slavery party wishes to avert the remaining adherents, it has but to persist in the policy it has hitherto pursued. If the South desires to create a feeling in Kansas which will render slave property in Missouri worthless, and hasten the period of emancipation at that State, it has but to refuse our prayer for admission to the Union, and to add to the indignities which have already been heaped upon us."

A SUNDAY MORNING IN BATH. On Sunday the Catholics of Bath were prevented by a mob from holding services appropriate to the laying of a corner-stone of a church. We learn from the Tribune that during the forenoon a wooden cross was pulled down, and in the afternoon the United States flag was raised in its place. The flag was removed by the acting Mayor, Mr. Russell, but on his departure it was put up again. A rush was made for the corner-stone, which had been previously laid, and several attempts were made to remove it, but this was prevented through the exertions of some of the city officers.

Building churches seems to be queer business for Sunday.

ATTENTION TO DIXON'S RAILROAD TRAIL. A foolish outrage was committed on the Boston and Lowell Railroad, Saturday afternoon, the 10th inst. The Nashua freight train which left this city at 2-1/2 o'clock was thrown from the track in Woburn, in consequence of a rail which had been spiked across the track! The engine was badly broken, and the engineer, Mr. Chase of Lowell, and the fireman, Mr. Hinds, were seriously, if not fatally injured. They were taken to Lowell. The obstruction evidently was intended for the passenger train which leaves Boston about three o'clock. Such offences demand the utmost rigor of the law, and we hope no perpetrators will be spared to discover the perpetrators of the deed, and bring them to justice. [Journal.]

Remember those who have no turkey for Thanksgiving.

## The Oxford Democrat

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

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Republican Nomination. FOR GOVERNOR, 1856.

ANSON P. MORRILL, OF READFIELD.

Subject to the decision of a State Convention.

### Squatter Sovereignty, alias Squatter Humbug.

The doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty as applied to the people of the Territories of the United States, is one of modern invention. The framers of the Constitution vested the sovereignty of the people of the territories in Congress. In Art. 4, Sec. 3, the Constitution provides that "Congress shall have power to make all useful rules and regulations respecting the territory belonging to the United States." In accordance with this power constitutionally delegated to Congress, we confidently assume that there has never been a single session of that body since the Constitution was adopted, but what have exercised this power.

Congress has not only assumed this power under the Constitution, but their acts and doings in the premises have been recognized and approved by every President, from Washington to Polk.

The framers of the Constitution understood this provision to apply not only to the territory but to the people living on the same, and this power, as an abstract question, have never been denied, by any of the sticklers for squatter sovereignty, up to the present day.

But the early Republican Fathers not only believed Congress had power over the public domain, and the squatters who inhabited it, but that it possessed power to make such "useful and regulations" as would give direction to the "domestic institutions" of the territory. This very clearly appears in the Jeffersonian ordinance of 1787, which forever excluded slavery from all the North West territory then belonging to the United States. Many of the very men who aided in framing and perfecting the Constitution voted for this ordinance, while others equally well knew the opinions of their contemporaries upon this question. No one among the long line of consistent statesmen and heroes of that day pretended to doubt, that Congress had the power to interdict slavery in the territories.

As before remarked, every President from Washington who approved of this ordinance recognized this very doctrine. It will be recalled that Mr. Polk approved of the bill establishing Oregon Territory with the proviso forever excluding slavery from that Territory.

This doctrine of Constitutional power in Congress to prohibit slavery in the territories certainly has a long list of precedents to fortify it against any assaults from any quarter. Still certain modern politicians of the day Smith stamp have made the wonderful discovery that Washington, and old John Adams, and Jefferson, and Madison, and Monroe and John Quincy Adams, and Van Buren, and Polk, and Clay, and Benton, and Webster, and Wirt, and a host of other distinguished statesmen, both North and South, were fools, and didn't know what the Constitution meant. This Mormon delusion of Squatter Sovereignty was first started by Gen. Cass in his Nicholson letter, sent out South as a bid for the Presidency. Since that time not a doughface has made his appearance as an aspirant for the Presidential Chair, but what has followed suit, and taken shelter under the canopy of the same humbug to court favor with the South, and get Southern support. Every successive attempt which has been made to crush liberty in the Territories, has been urged forward under this pretext of squatter sovereignty.

When Douglas, Pierce and Atchinson made war upon the old time honored Missouri compact, as their only plausible excuse for so wicked an act, they call on their aid the delusive cry of squatter sovereignty. With these false colors hung out to delude the ignorant, deceive the unwary, and screen the corrupt they consummate their treasonable designs, and opened to the vile tread of the slave driver the virgin soil of the immense territories of Kansas and Nebraska. No sooner is the work of treason accomplished, than these traitors forget all their former pretensions about squatter sovereignty, instead of suffering the actual settlers of Kansas to enjoy their rights, get up a border war and invade the territory with piratical ruffians.

Every step taken by Gov. Reeder to carry out into practical operation the doctrine of squatter sovereignty, has been headed off by Pierce and the very men who had been hounded in preaching it, and then, because Gov. Reeder persisted in doing his duty to the infant territory he had sworn to protect, he was cut down by the very power that appointed it. Since that time Whitefield has been elected to Congress by the votes of Missouri ruffians, and Reeder by the votes of the people of the territory, and Pierce now declares that "Reeder was elected by a mob," and that Whitefield is entitled to his seat in the next House.

Pierce, Douglas & Co, when bent on schemes and plots of treason, prate about

"squatter sovereignty" and the rights of the people of the territories, but when they exercise any of those rights, they are denounced as a "mob." But this modern delusion and its corrupt originators are passing off the public stage, while the latter will only be remembered as the vilest set of political knaves, that ever disgraced the age and country in which they lived.

### A Peep behind the Curtain.

It is a well known fact that a considerable portion of those belonging to the Republican organization in Maine, were formerly connected with the democratic party. After the latter party abandoned its former honorable position and repudiated its time honored principles at the Bangor Convention in 1853, a very respectable portion of the same refused to acquiesce in the disgraceful proceedings of that meeting, or support Albert Pillsbury, its nominee.

This led to the Portland Convention of that year, and the nomination of Hon. A. P. Morrill for Governor. From that day up to the present those democrats who refused to support Mr. Pillsbury, and went in for Gov. Morrill have been abused and slandered by the sham democracy in a most shameful manner, and have been followed and hunted down by a reckless set of political blood hounds in a manner, and with a spirit that would disgrace a savage.

Those democrats who supported Mr. Morrill in 1853, refused to act longer with the old party from principle, and they have all the way along been content to defend themselves rather than to charge into the ranks of their enemies.

Justice hereafter will, in our opinion, require different tactics, and we now feel called upon as an act of justice to those democrats with whom we have acted politically for the last three years to make public certain things which would have slipped that "sleep which knows no waking," had we not been driven in self defense to expose them.

Among those who have formerly and more especially in the last campaign hoped the vilest opponents and the most shameless slanderers upon Gov. Morrill and his original friends is the Hon. E. K. Smart, of Camden, now Collector at Belfast.

Mr. Smart attended the Bangor Convention which nominated Pillsbury in 1853. Returning from said Convention in the boat he conversed with some who were dissatisfied with its proceedings, and among other things advised certain persons (who subsequently took an active part in getting up the Portland Convention) to get up a falling convention and nominate Anson P. Morrill for Governor, and at the same time said Mr. Morrill was as much man as there was in the State, and would make a good Governor.

Smart at the same time remarked that he was a politician, and should have extremely to support Pillsbury.

The democrats who nominated Mr. Morrill in that year were at sundry times severely urged to take that course by Mr. Smart, and he even went so far as to advise a "fusion" of Morrill democrats, whigs and free-soilers, to carry the Legislature against the Pillsbury democracy.

He not only advised such a fusion for that year, but frequently expressed the opinion that such an alliance should be made permanent, and that the fusion element of the State should be united to break down humbug.

Now just look at the vile billingsgate along that has been poured out by this same Col. Smart week after week through the columns of the Free Press, upon Gov. Morrill and his early friends, when he himself had repeatedly urged them to oppose Pillsbury and the party that supported him. Smart has also, in those years, been in communication with leading Abolitionists in this State, and they have today in their possession his letters which confirm, and more than confirm all we here say, about his political hypocrisy.

Long John, when he says Smart is politically dishonest, tells the truth, for nothing is more susceptible of proof than this fact.

We say thus much for the present about this corrupt, shuffling demagogue. What we may say hereafter will depend upon the course he shall take in the future. We have stood his brutal onslaughts upon us and our friends, as long as we shall, personally. This Custom House dignitary can choose his own course hereafter. If he treats his political opponents with courtesy and in that high and honorable manner, which should always characterize the conduct of opposing politicians, he will get the same good treatment in return from us, but if he wants a rough and tumble fight, we are determined hereafter to try and do our portion of "knocking down and dragging out."

"Lay on, Macduff—And beat thee as he who first cried, 'hold enough!'"

But Col. Smart is not the only man who acted as a backer in the Wells party in the last campaign, who advised the Morrill democrats to take the course they did in 1853.

It will be remembered that an election of a delegate to Congress was ordered by the mobocrat, mock Legislature, elected by the "border ruffians;"—this election has taken place, and Gen. Whitefield has been chosen. The squatter sovereigns of that territory have all the way along refused to acknowledge that contemptible squad of Missouri cut throats, as a Legislature, and with an independence worthy of all commendation, hurled defiance at them and their laws.

The congressional election ordered by this mock Legislature, was by the Kansas settlers entirely disregarded, and scarcely any of their number appeared at the polls, or voted at all.

What few pro-slavery men resided in Kansas voted for Whitefield, and a large delegation from Missouri went over and voted with them, giving him in all something more than 2000 votes. Three-fourths of all the votes polled for him, were cast by this third invasion of border ruffians, which fact it is said the friends of freedom will be able to prove, to the next House of Representatives. The people of the territory held a convention, took all necessary preliminary steps, and ordered an election of a delegate to Congress, and nominated Gov. Reeder as their candidate. This election has come off, and the Ex-Governor is elected, receiving about three thousand votes,—all coming from qualified voters, actual residents and citizens of the territory. Both of these delegates will claim a seat in the next Congress, and this will bring the whole question relating to the affairs of Kansas, before the next House. We rejoice at this, because it will draw out all the facts, connected with the attempts of Pierce and his administration to force slavery into that territory; it will spread before the people of the nation, in an authentic form, the infamous plot, to subvert not only Kansas to the slave power, but every foot of free territory in the Union; and will develop the treasonable schemes of the slave oligarchy to first conquer the free States, and then dissolve the Union.

This question of delegate from Kansas, will strip off the garb of hypocrisy, which Douglas and others who repudiated the Missouri compromise have attempted to screen themselves under, to wit: that the act was passed to establish the principle of "popular sovereignty," to give the people of a territory the right to regulate their own domestic institutions. These corrupt traitors will take side with the border ruffians and their candidate, and against Reeder and the people of the territory. Gov. Shannon, the tool of the Pierce administration, declares himself in favor of making Kansas a slave State, and recognizes the cursed laws of the mock Legislature, and says he is instructed to enforce them. In doing this he directly approves of the armed invasion of Kansas, and recognizes as legal and binding all the lawless acts of violence, that have been committed upon the settlers of the territory.

The settlers of the territory have been and are now taking the initiatory steps to form a State Constitution, to present to the next Congress, and ask admission as a State. This constitution will be carried on by Gov. Reeder. This will bring matters to a crisis, and put the pretensions of the Pierce and Douglas demagogues to the test. Well-to-do, believed the great hub and cry about popular sovereignty, which was raised by the Nebraska traitors, a great lie, and thus far our predictions have proved true. And so it will be hereafter; the very men who urged this plan as an excuse for committing the Nebraska inquiry, will, when asked to reduce their doctrines to practical operation, turn round and repudiate the whole thing.

If Kansas is made a free State, it will be in spite of one of the most diabolical cruelties against freedom, that was ever waged in any age or country.

The treason of Franklin Pierce and his slave ridden administration, will hereafter be written down by the impartial historian, as extending to the utter subversion of the liberties of his country, the final "crushing out" of every principle of freedom, and the establishment of a gigantic slave despotism, upon its emulating ruins.

Who SUPPORT PIERCE. It is a striking evidence of the deception practiced by the Pierce papers, in the many statements tending to show his popularity, to observe where these reports originate. No man can be so deeply immersed in guilt or infamy but that some one may be found to defend him; and it is morally certain that if he has money or station at his command, numbers will stand ready to bolster him up, if there is reasonable hope of being rewarded. A very numerous class of doughface politicians who are pinched for a supply of bread and butter, find it an easy way of gaining a livelihood to feed upon the crumbs from office-holders' tables, and retail small talk about the popularity of the Administration. Such are sure of a reward. This class, with their dopes, make a pretty respectable buzz; and form a basis upon which those more dignified may construct an indefinite number of air castles. This is a harmless amusement both to those engaged in the work and to the spectators, but seldom pays a great profit. That this is a game the National Administration is now playing, may be seen by glance at the following list of delegates to the National Convention. It is needless to add that they are all in favor of the re-election of Pierce.

MASSACHUSETTS DELEGATES TO THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION. CHAS. H. PEARSE, Collector, Boston; BENJ. F. HALLET, District Attorney, Boston; CHAS. G. GREENE, Navy Agent, Boston; MR. PHINNEY, Collector, Barnstable; MR. LORING, Postmaster, Salem.

NORWAY LYCEUM. The first lecture of the evening session will be delivered on Monday evening 10th, by Rev. THOMPSON PARKER, of Boston. Subject—"Condition, Character and Prospects of America. This is the second course of this Lyceum, and the enterprise of the citizens of that settlement in procuring first class lectures has set them far ahead of any village in Maine in this respect.

The village of La Crosse, Wisconsin, the terminus of the La Crosse and Milwaukee Railroad, was laid out only four years ago, and is now said to contain two thousand houses. It supports a newspaper, and enjoys the frequent visits of some thirty different steamboats.

THE ELECTIONS. The entire vote for Governor, looks up as follows:

Gardner, K. N.,	51,730
Rockwell, Republican,	36,777
Beach, administration, liberal,	34,991
Walley, Straight Whig,	13,468
Henry J. Gardner has a plurality of 14,901.	

The political character of the Senate and House of Representatives, is stated as follows:

SENATE. Americans,	29
Republicans,	8
Democrats,	2
American and Republican,	1
HOUSE. Americans,	153
Republicans,	80
Whigs and Liberals,	57
Democrats,	20

MARYLAND. The returns from the State are sufficiently complete to render certain the election of the American State ticket. The congressional delegation in the next Congress will probably be composed of the following gentlemen:

1st district—Judge Stewart, Union Democrat.  
2d district—James B. Richard, American.

3d district—J. Morrison Harris, American.  
4th district—Henry Winter Davis, American.

5th district—H. W. Hoffman, American.  
6th district—T. F. Bowie, Union Whig. The Legislature will undoubtedly be American by a large majority.

The delegation from Maryland in the last Congress stood two Whigs and four Democrats, the first and sixth districts being represented by whigs.

WISCONSIN. The State tickets run very close, and the result is doubtful. The Legislature as far as heard from stands—Senate, 14 Republicans and 10 Democrats; Assembly, 32 Republicans and 23 Democrats.

NEW JERSEY. The democrats have carried the State by a decided majority.  
SENATE. 12 Democrats, 5 Whigs, 3 Americans.  
HOUSE. 57 Democrats, 16 Whigs, 6 Americans, and 1 Temperance.

This Legislature has two United States Senators elect.

MISSOURI. A dispatch states that the democrats have the whole delegation to Congress, and a majority of the Legislature.

POLITIES IN EMBRYO. The Daily State Tribune of Cincinnati gives the following information concerning what a Democratic Governor will do if he can only be taken care of:

"We have just been informed by the most reliable authority, that Gov. Rogers wrote to President Pierce, by the steamer of the 20th inst., that if the Pierce, thought it advisable to call an extra session of the old members of the Illinois Legislature, so as to elect two United States Senators he would do so, provided, that his friends, would make his collection of customs in San Francisco."

He also stated the act would be unpopular, and might be doubly unconstitutional, as he had had doubts about it himself, and for incurring this risk, he demanded "to be taken care of."

Truly, we have fallen on unfortunate times, when the Governors of a proud State like California, will so far debase himself, as to make conditions for the performance of his duty. When will this man cease bawling after alms?

The Aristocracy of this State, it is understood, propose to do a somewhat similar piece of political job work if they can only be taken care of. When the two old organizations trade themselves into power, as they expect to do this winter, both Wells and Reed, the head of each faction now allied, must be provided for. The wire pullers they shall be, Pierce says Ames. Wells therefore, must be made Gov., and Reed U. S. Senator, one year in advance, or, vice versa, according to agreement. As this would be decidedly ahead of common political time, and a little ahead of the people and the Constitution, the wire workers wish to indemnify themselves by getting a place under the wings of the small hen, which now, just now, is endeavoring to hover over the political chickens.

Truly, we have fallen upon queer political times. But when can a certain class of political trimmers and Aristocratic Democrats cease to hunt after alms?

THE PARSON'S GOOD LUCK. We see by the Argus that Parson Shaw has received a clerkship at Washington. Well, we are not so narrow minded as to stare up because one of our political opponents meet with a little good luck; therefore we congratulate our Brother Shaw, that he has at last succeeded in making this hard hearted, nigger catching National Administration, pay a little regard to the wants of the needy old North.

But there is one thing the Parson ought to understand before he goes to his new post, that if he wants to remain there he must thoroughly "purge" himself of all his old Abolition leaven, otherwise, Pierce and his nigger-drivers will chop off his head, and send him adrift to cut his own fodder, somewhere North of Mason's and Dixon's line.

Another thing, our friend must hold up his right hand, with his left hand resting upon the Washington Union, and swear without any fear of God before his eyes, conscientious scruples or mental reservation, that he will support Franklin Pierce and squatter sovereignty, as explained by Jeff. Davis, Springfield and the Devil. He must from this time, henceforth and forever, make the Norway Expedition the special organ and defender of Franklin Pierce, the Fugitive Slave Law, subject only to Ephraim and the Free Press.

Another thing he must have his breeches pockets well stuffed with certificates of character, to exonerate him from the mad attempt he made a few years since, to split the Union by introducing into a democratic convention those Abolition, sectional, fanatical Resolves.

A free ticket signed by the New England Mail Agent, and pinned to his back, to cover the old scars inflicted by that public functionary on account of those Nigger Resolves, would be great protection out South.

Ministers, (vulgarly called by Pierce democrats "Political Priests," ) stand no chance in Southern latitudes unless they are over with genuine, patent, democratic, Nebraska scrip, labelled and countersigned by one of the original inventors.

For the Democrat.

### Judge Kane's Decision.

Another side of what Southern Slaveholders and Northern doughfaces call popular sovereignty, has been exhibited in the late decision of Judge Kane in the Passmore Williamson case. The practical interpretation of this farce by its advocates, it is now manifest, is nothing more nor less than the rights of slaveholders to carry and hold their slaves wherever they please. It is not enough for this government to give to the South the right to extend the curse of slavery without limit in the territories of the United States, and to make every northern man a blood hound to chase runaway negroes, but this new principle of popular sovereignty that has been conceived in the administration of Franklin Pierce, demands that the free States be given up to the use of the slaveholders; and Judge Kane in servile obedience to the gentlemen who carry the whip has established a precedent. The Judge says:

"I know of no statutes of Pennsylvania which efforts to divest the right of property of a citizen of North Carolina, acquired and asserted under the laws of that state, because he has found it needful and convenient to pass through the territory of Pennsylvania."

Here is an attempt by a judicial despot to nationalize slavery by establishing the right of transit. He would have slavery the rule, freedom the exception. But this right of transit which the Judge has set up is as novel as it is monstrous. A distinction has hitherto always been made between slaves escaping, and those voluntarily brought into free States, by their masters. In the former case the Constitution requires that such "persons shall be delivered upon claim of the party to whom such service or labor is due;" but in the latter case they become free by force of the common law of the land, which recognizes no such principle as the right of man to hold property in man.

"How can it be," the Judge further says, "that a state may single out this one sort of property from among all the rest, and deny to it the right of passing over its soil, paying with its owner, parcel of his travelling equipments, as much as the horse he rides on, his great coat or his carpet bag?"

Here the Judge descends to a depth of political degradation before unreach. No slaveholder, when seated on the judicial bench, has ventured so far to stultify himself, as to ignore the principles of mankind whether found in a bond or a freeman.

A slaveholding tribunal, the supreme court of Mississippi has said:

"Slavery is condemned by reason and the laws of nature. It exists and can exist only through municipal regulations."

Said another slaveholding tribunal the supreme court of Kentucky:

"We view this as a right existing by positive law of a municipal character, without foundation in the unwritten and common law."

Thus slaveholding Judges have so far respected the majority of mankind as to acknowledge that "slavery is condemned by reason" and unsupported by the "law of nature and the common law," but this Judge Kane knows no difference between a slave and a free man, a great coat, or a carpet bag.

If slaveholders have the right to pass through free states with their slaves, of course they have the right to carry with them while it suits their convenience; and in what, then, do slave states differ from free states? Let this infamous decision of this filthy Judge become law, and slavery with all its untold evils can exist today in any free state in the Union, not only in the absence of positive law, but in the defiance of all municipal regulations, the law of slavery becomes paramount to the common law and the guarantees of freedom contained in the constitution. Senator Toombs can then execute his insolent threat, and call the roll of his slaves on Dr. Hillel; and the slave-master can buckle his manacled slaves through any street in New England.

The imprisonment of Passmore Williamson for no crime save that of fulfilling a divine command, finds its equal only in the despotism of the dark ages. But this infernal treaty forgot the age in which he lives, he greatly mistook public opinion, and when he looked around for support to sustain him in his mad scheme, he found it not. His only consolation was derived from the applause of a few creaking Hunkers of the sham democracy, who,

"Have bent their backs to every task That most disgraces freedom."

The public indignation here upon him until he could bear it no longer, and so he caves in, as petty tyrants always must, and releases his captive. His decision remains still unrevoked. But odious and detestable as it is in principle, we think it will be harmless. It is unsupported by the constitution, law, or reason and like a fabric built in the air must fall to the ground. The Judge's patriotic attempt to "save the Union," it seems, was not appreciated by the freedom of the country. The reward of his devotion to southern despotism is the scorn of an outraged public sentiment. S.

The Editor of the Bangor Mercury has been speculating upon the announcement of the marriage, by Rev. Father Vetromil, of Mr. Pool Toma to Miss Maundlin Witch. He was at first inclined to receive it as a joke played upon the innocent "native," by some wicked wag, in consequence of his imitation of some of the habits of his white brethren. A little further examination, however, changed the face of affairs, and relieved the bridegroom from so unjust an imputation. He gives the following as the result of his inquiries:

"The name of the Catholic Priest at Calais is Rev. Eugene Vetromil, born an Italian. The priest came within one letter of spelling it right. 'Maundlin' is a corruption of Madeleine, the French form of Magdalen. Father Rale born a Frenchman, was wont to confer his country's name in baptism. The beautiful name of Madeleine is corrupted in pronunciation into Maundlin! Of the etymology of Witch we learn nothing. Pool is the Abnaki pronunciation of the French name Pierre, (Peter,) as pronounced in two syllables, the Indians always substituting the sound of / for that of r. Toma is the French name which we write Thomas. So the marriage is veritable, and the names have a history in them."

### Weekly Summary of News.

We learn from the Bangor Courier that the Post Office at Exeter was broken open on the 31st and the letters opened and scattered around the office. The amount taken is not known, but is supposed to be small. The office was subsequently broken into and about \$15 taken from the money drawer.

F. O. J. Smith has been adjudged the owner of one-fourth part of the patent for Morse's telegraphic inventions. The decision was made in consequence of a petition for an injunction, where parties were using the patent under license from Smith.

Rev. John S. C. Abbot, the distinguished author, has taken up his residence for the present at the Hallowell House in Hallowell.

ATTENDED SUICIDE. The Belfast Free Press states that the wife of Mr. F. A. Pitcher, in a recent fit of insanity, attempted suicide by cutting her throat. She is a fair way to recover, however.

Hon. Joseph Howard, late Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, is about resuming the practice of Law, in Portland.

It is stated that Dr. W. G. Griswold, who is now stopping at Bangor, is a contributor to the Bangor Mercury.

We see it stated that the firm of Grinnell, Minturn & Co., have made three-quarters of a million of dollars, this season, on orders received on account of Mr. Henry Grinnell's liberality in fitting out the expedition in search of Sir John Franklin. The amount given was \$10,000. Profitable business some people make with philanthropy for an advertiser.

It is stated that the President will not accede to the proposal of Denmark, to submit the question of Sound dues to Congress of Nations.

The directors of the Pacific railroad, upon which the recent terrible accident occurred, have appointed a commission of competent engineers to examine the bridge which gave way, and ascertain if possible the cause of the disaster. The engineers have commenced their investigation. Since this accident another bridge has fallen, and it is now stated, that there is not a complete bridge on the whole route.

Samuel Maddox, a hero of the Revolution, died in Ellsworth, last week, at the advanced age of ninety-two years and ten months. 2,082 barrels of flour were received in Portland last week, from Montreal. About 400 barrels reached Bangor during the week by the same route.

The third and fourth volumes of Macaulay's History of England, which have been so long expected, are advertised to appear December 4th. The subscription is expected to reach 40,000 copies, 31,000 have already been secured.

At the meeting of the descendants of Gen. Putnam held last week, 51,000 were subscribed towards erecting a monument. They are to raise \$20,000, when the State is to pay a like sum for that object. They are confident of collecting the necessary amount without







