

The Oxford Democrat.

TER S. TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 8.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1857.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 24, NO. 18

Agricultural.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely connected together, and are intimately connected with Agriculture.—AGRICULTURE.

Special Notice.

Agricultural exchanges and communications for this department, should be directed to "Oxford Democrat," South Paris, Me.

Portable Ovens.

We purchased one of these ovens last fall, and have now had it long enough to know something of its value, and adaptability to the purposes for which it was designed. We now say, that we have never met with anything so well adapted to baking, or so economical in the consumption of fuel, as this baker. It is made of galvanized iron, which is as near a non-conductor as any metal that can be used for this purpose, and the flues are of iron the best calculated both in make and form to most perfectly radiate heat. These are all in the inside, and the outside being double and so near a non-conductor of caloric, it requires but very little wood and that very light to do baking. Hard wood is not suitable to use, because it makes so intense a heat, that it scorches before it bakes. It requires very fine wood, and pine or hemlock is the best for the purpose. One of these in an ordinary family will save its first cost in fuel in baking in a year or two. It is also a very durable article, as no part of it comes in contact with the fire, except the fire-box, which is very easily replaced and at little expense, whenever it may give out. Any thing can be baked in it from the nicest and most delicate cake to brown-bread and turkeys, and nothing can do it better or quicker.

These portable ovens are a convenience which ought to be in every family as a matter of both convenience and economy. They can be set up in places where no other baker can be set, without danger from fire. They can be put directly against the wall without danger, as they are never so hot, while baking, that one cannot hold his hand on it. They are just the thing for farmers, particularly where one has a large family. They save a large amount of fuel and make work much lighter.

PATENT WASH-TUB. There has been sent to us by the agent for this town, Mr. J. L. Stockley, of South Paris, a patent wash-tub. It has had a fair trial and proves itself a valuable article. It not only makes washing easier, but the men and boys can aid in that laborious work, when one of these tubs are in use. This will be a great relief to families, where they have a large and hard wash. Beside, it is so constructed, that it will not wear the clothes any more than when washed by the hand. Every family ought to have one. Those who wish to examine this article can do so by calling at the shop of S. M. Newhall, at South Paris, and every farmer in particular, who wishes to save much hard toil for his wife, should take a look at this tub.

BLACK PIGS. We have a Boar, full blood Suffolk, which we wish to sell. He is three years old. We have his stock now to breed from, and therefore must change. His stock is so superior, he ought to be taken to some neighborhood outside the circle of his present stock. We will sell him cheap to any one who will keep him as a stock animal, and if desired, will take our pay in his pigs. Address the Editor, South Paris.

WORKING FARMER. The March number of this paper is at hand, and filled as usual with choice agricultural literature. This is the beginning of a new volume and is a good time to subscribe. Terms \$1 per annum. Address Frederick McGraw, 145 Fulton St., N.Y. We would suggest to the Professor, whether the leading article in this number is not rather strong in its tone, in claiming perfect freedom from error in all he has written. We think very highly of his honesty and intelligence in agriculture; but his claims of immaculate truth and absolute freedom from errors and mistakes, is rather tall feed for poor mortals. He must remember if such things are not pointed out and proven on him, this is not sufficient proof that such a thing might not be done, or that he may not have fallen into such things. Nothing is ever gained to a cause or the individual by claiming too much.

WATERFIELD'S CURN PLANTER. This is a hand machine which drops and covers the corn at the same time. We tried it last spring and found it a most satisfactory implement. It proved all it promised. We suppose it will be for sale by our neighbor, Hon. R. K. Goodenow.

GOLDEN FIELD BEETS. Mr. S. C. Mayberry, of Cape Elizabeth, will accept our thanks for the sample of this variety of beets he has sent us, and also for the seeds accompanying it. We will give both a fair trial, and hope they may prove as valuable as he regards them.

SOUTHERN PLANTER. The March number of this paper is received, and is the first of the present volume that has come to hand. Will the publishers be so kind as to send us the January and February numbers? This is a very valuable number. It is greatly improved both in mechanical execution and in matter. It now ranks, we should judge from this number, with our first agricultural journals. We are sorry to see articles, however, of the style which mark the two first articles in this otherwise unexceptionable number. Articles personally offensive can do no good to agricultural improvement. Candor and fairness are always virtues. This paper is published in Richmond, Va., monthly, at \$2.50 per annum. Form, octavo, 64 pages each No. Rufin & August, Publishers.

OHIO CULTIVATOR. We have just received the numbers of this Journal from the first of January up to the first of this month, for which we are much obliged to the Editor and Publisher, S. D. Harris. Hope our humble sheet may prove of some service to him. From the hasty examination we have given the numbers, we are disposed to regard it as a very valuable paper. It is published at Columbus, Ohio, twice a month, 8vo., of 16 pages, at one dollar per annum, and at reduced rates to clubs.

MILK. One of our cows dropped her calf the first of this month. We have taken pains to weigh her milk for a week. She has been fed on dry hay with about four quarts of carrots, and a pint of meal made from ears of corn and cobs in equal parts. Treated in this way, she yielded in seven days 135-140 pounds of milk. Who has a cow that does better than this at her age, which is four years this spring?

For the Oxford Democrat.

Blood Stock.

MR. EDITOR.—What a variety of opinion seems to exist in the minds of our farmers at the present day in regard to the different breeds of cattle. It would be difficult for any one unacquainted with the nature of those different improved breeds to make a selection that would in all points meet his expectations, provided he placed his confidence in what the sanguine breeders set forth in our agricultural journals. There are a certain class of men who call themselves breeders of blood stock, who claim for their favorite breed all the good qualities one would desire. They will tell you they are best for the shambles, best for dairy purposes, best for the yoke, and best as grazers. Whether those croakers say this to induce one to purchase of them, or whether they are so conscientiously ignorant as to suppose all those good qualities can be combined in one animal, or breed, is not for me to say. Chief Justice Marshall once said to a lawyer, who was worrying the court with some citations in support of some familiar principles of law: "Mr. so-and-so, there are some things which the court is supposed to know. So we can say to the croakers, there are some things that it is supposed we know about blood stock. We do not believe that the improved short horn, whose progeny has given them such a wide reputation over the whole of Europe and the United States, are superior for dairy purposes. It is not the design of that wonderful and distinguished breeder, Bakewell, who has bred this breed to its present state of perfection, to develop their milking properties. Neither do I believe that beautifully colored and symmetrically formed North Devon, are, all together, the best as milkers. It is incompatible with the nature of things to have so many good qualities combined in one animal. The old Yorkshire cow of London, which was held in such high repute as a milk cow, averaging from twenty to thirty-five quarts per day, was not profitable for any other purpose. But it was found that a cross with the short horn very much enhanced her value for the shambles, yet diminishing it for the dairy. It is generally understood by the intelligent breeder that a great amount of fat and beauty of form is detrimental to the secretion of milk. The general contour of the Jersey cow proves this. You might take, for example, the Herefords, although as a breed they stand higher, in my estimation, than any other race now extant—however, I can regard them only as fair milkers. Better than the short horns, about the same as the Devon, much more hardy than the former, obtaining a quick growth of about the same in size. They are, and have been for many years in England, fast gaining ground of their great rival, the short horns. No one will deny this who is knowing to the enormous premiums paid to their owners by the Smithfield Club and Birmingham Association, over all other breeds, and if public opinion runs in favor of the Herefords in England, so it will in young America. In selecting a breed we must first decide for what specific purpose we wish to breed for, or do we wish a breed that shall combine as much as possible all those good qualities. If so select accordingly.

HANNIBAL G. CHAPMAN.
WEST BETHEL, March 10, 1857.

PEAT MUCK AND CROPS.
MR. EDITOR.—I don't know when I have been so interested as in reading a recent report of the Massachusetts Legislative Agricultural Meeting on manures. It is a subject second to none to the farmer. On the farm that I occupy, there is a swamp containing about five acres, from which we have for the last ten years drawn from fifty to eighty loads to the yard, and by way of experiment, small quantities have been put on different parts of the farm, in a raw state, always to little or no benefit, excepting in one case. We had about

one acre of cold, stiff, clay land, the mould not being over one inch in depth, upon which we put thirty loads of muck right from the swamps; plowed in the Spring, harrowed and sowed to oats, and had a good crop. In the fall, (September 1, I think,) I plowed, harrowed, and sowed one-half bushel of Timothy; moved it last summer and got a fair crop of hay.

We get the most profit by putting it in the yard and in the trenches in the stable; get as good corn where we manure with muck carted from the yard, as we do from any other manure. So it makes it a matter of fact with me, that the juices of the yard and stable, which would otherwise be lost, are the best part of the manure.

Some time in 1854, I inquired by the way of the Farmer as to the way of using muck—the editor kindly answered me. I could not fully carry out his directions, except in one case, and that was in the mixture of lime, at the rate of one bushel dry slaked lime to the load; this I tried, and the result was that it doubled my crop of potatoes. It was put on at the rate of thirty loads to the acre. On the remaining part of the same piece, manured with yard manure, at the rate of twenty-five loads to the acre, did not get more than half as much crop as on the part manured with muck.

THETFORD, VT., 1856. S. K. BERRY.
(N. E. Farmer.)

New York Farmers' Institute.
This is an association of farmers which meets in New York City once a month. It is composed of some of the most intelligent agriculturists in the country, and much valuable practical information is elicited by their discussions. The following report is taken from the New York Tribune.

Orchards—How to Grow and Preserve them. T. W. Field, a successful horticulturist, and cultivator of dwarf pears in Brooklyn, made a most valuable and interesting address upon the subject of cultivating orchards, of which we give the following brief synopsis:

MR. FIELD said that it is often asserted that "the generation which plants a tree is not the generation which eats the fruit." He thought that depended upon the way they plant. Beyond all question the form of the tree best adapted for all the functions of growth, health and productiveness is the pyramidal or conical, branching from near the ground. The tree produced by a seed dropped into cultivated ground or ground in an open plain, untouched by the pruning knife, is much more nearly our model than the artificial thing whittled up to a single shaft in the nursery.

Nature needs but little assistance, and that little in the right time and place. A single terminal bud pinched off the young shoot in its first midsummer growth will do more toward effecting the shape which nature herself is continually reproducing than all the barbarous surgical operations performed by pruning knife, saw and axe. The continually decreasing longevity of our fruit trees is without doubt accelerated by the continually increasing artificial structure. A trunk six to ten feet high is no more necessary to the perfect structure of a tree than a neck of equal length to a man. It is quite as superfluous to a tree as a gutta serena tube 10 feet long is to a human being to draw all his sustenance through. The advantages of a low structure of tree are:

First. Longevity—by conforming more perfectly with nature, by less exposure to accidents from storms, and by interfering with less violence to its organism in heavy pruning.

Second. Hastening of the production of fruit. Fruiting of the pear and apple is lessened to six years instead of twelve, by not wasting a long period in producing a useless trunk; by not requiring an excess of sap; to provide for the waste in travelling up a long, naked trunk, exposed to surface evaporation, in the fervent heat of summer; and by a quicker maturity of the fruit-bearing branches from not being early deprived of sap-breathing leaves. The ground is mulched and protected from the parching heat of summer by the low branches, and a more generous and continual supply of fruit is provided.

Third. A much larger number of trees may be grown and fruited on a given area of ground. The same amount of foliage and fruit-bearing branches confined into a low pyramid will not cover and poison with its shadow one-quarter of the area, as if in a large straggling growth elevated on a trunk eight feet high.

In order to produce a large quantity of fruit, then, plant a larger number of trees on a small plot of ground, cultivate and manure them well, and a few apples or pears from each tree will afford a large total. Plant 300 trees on an acre, instead of thirty, twelve feet apart each way, instead of forty, and if the next generation find them too thick, after having afforded the planter fruit for twelve or fifteen years—why, as they cost it nothing, let the lucky generation cut down the excess.

In my own grounds I have three thousand apple and pear trees branching from the ground, planted ten feet by five. Most of them are in bearing in their third and fourth year, and only when crowding too closely will every alternate row be removed. Thus is the generation which plants eat the fruit of its labor and be satisfied.

Dr. Waterbury, complimented Mr. Field upon his essay on the theory of growing trees, and said in his opinion that the great want of this country was more agricultural theory. A man may practice as his father did, but if he does so without any theory, he is like a machine, and does his work without a thought why or wherefore, or whether he might work in a different man-

ner and gain a greater product. Upon the subject of growing trees, how few men have any theory upon the law of nature that makes them grow. No tree can be judiciously pruned without theory, as to why and for what purpose a tree should be pruned.

Mr. Pardee said that the reason why Wayne County, New York, gave more good market apples than all the counties west of it, was because the farmers commenced right, with well-planted, grafted trees, introduced by a family by the name of Foster, who were pioneers in the first settlement. Some of the apple-trees planted thirty years ago produce now from ten to twenty barrels a year.

Professor Mapes gave his views upon building and grafting. Instead of inserting the bud in the bark by splitting, cut the stalk to be budded, and the stem with the bud, both like the first cut of a pen, and put the two cuts together, and bind fast with cloth, coated with grafting wax. In setting peach trees, let them stand an inch higher than in the nursery. In planting peach stones, set them butt up and out of ground. In trimming, always cut next to a single bud or a triplet bud; in the latter case, pinch off the two outside buds. Never cut off a limb at a double bud. Peach limbs should be shortened in every year. Upon this plan and in this way the trees will last many years. Dirt never should be piled or suffered to accumulate around the stem. Never cut off the large limbs of peach trees. All Jersey peach growers know that they cannot grow peaches, or make their trees live without plowing the ground. Dr. Page of Washington City practices root grafting of peach trees with great success.

Mr. Field said that any interference with the wood of trees over one year's growth, is injurious. If the limbs are cut while succulent, the wound heals at once.

Mr. Pardee said that with judicious grafting of new limbs, an old orchard of worthless trees can be entirely renovated, and made to produce good fruit. In this case the whole top must be grafted, and as soon as the grafts grow, cut away all the old wood.

Selden Robinson exhibited some grape vines with remarkable luxuriance of roots, to illustrate the great advantage of a deep preparation of the soil to grow vigorous plants and urged the necessity of digging deep holes for all trees when transplanted.

Mr. Wagner stated that the ground for his vines was carefully dug four feet deep, and then the plants, when taken out for transplanting, are removed with all the roots, and if set in similar ground start at once into bearing vines.

To Raise Giant Asparagus.

The writer in one of the early volumes of the Horticulturist, (Mr. Downing, we believe,) tells how to grow common asparagus so that it will always rival any giant production. He says:

Every one who has seen my beds, has begged me for the seed—thinking it a new sort—but I have pointed to the mature heads—(the farmer's best bank)—and told them that the secret all laid there. The secret was only such as might be in every garden.

About the first of November—as soon as the frost has well blackened the Asparagus tops—I take a scythe, and mow all down to the surface of the bed; let it lie a day or two, then set fire to the heap of stalks; burn it to ashes over the surface of the bed.

I then go to my barn-yard; I take a load of clean, fresh stable manure, and add thereto half a bushel of bonduin; turning over and mixing the whole together throughout. This makes a pretty powerful compost. I apply one such load to every twenty feet in length of my asparagus beds, which are six feet wide. With a strong three-pronged spade or fork, I dig this dressing under. The whole is now left for the winter.

In the Spring, as early as possible, I turn the top of the bed over lightly, once more. Now, as the asparagus grows naturally on the side of the ocean and loves salt water, I give it an annual supply of its favorite condiment. I cover the surface of the bed about a quarter of an inch thick with fine packing salt; it is not too much. As the spring rains come down, it gradually dissolves. Everything else, pigweed, purslane, all refuse to grow on the top of my asparagus beds. But it would do your eyes good to see the strong, stout, tender stalks of the vegetable itself pushing through the surface early in the season. I do not at all stretch a point, when I say that they are as large around as my box handle, and as tender and succulent as any I ever tasted. The same round of treatment is given to my bed every year.

John B. Gough, at the close of his lecture in Chicago, recently, was presented with a beautiful basket filled with gold coin, and a rich, elaborate vase, the whole cost of the testimonial being \$500. The presentation was made by Rev. Mr. Curtis, in behalf of "two hundred ladies" of that city.

TREES. While we are cutting down our noble trees with a rapidity which posterity will deplore, a French chemist has been experimenting for five years to ascertain whether it will pay to stimulate the growth of trees by manuring them. It appears from his experiments that the residuum of soda and potash works, freely scattered in the soil, will augment their productiveness one hundred per cent.

DR. EGG. Mr. B. F. Pinno of this place, exhibited in our office last week, a Cuckoo China hen's egg, measuring 6 1/2 inches in circumference, 3 1/2 inches in length, and weighing 1-4 of a pound!

(Machias Union.)

POETRY.

The Best Estate.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

The heart hath its own estate—
The mind hath its wealth untold;
It needs not fortune to be great,
While there's a coin surpassing gold.

No matter which way fortune leans,
Wealth makes not happiness secure;
A little mind hath little means—
A narrow heart is always poor.

Sten Fate the greatest still enthralled,
And misery both its high compeer;
For sorrow enters palace halls,
And queens are not exempt from tears.

The princely robe and beggar's coat,
The scythe and sword, the plough and plough,
Are in the grave of equal note—
Mrs. Eve but is the eternal "Now!"

Still disappointment tracks the soul,
The heaviest "death" defeat may fall;
The high, the rich, the costly crowd
Find there's a calvary for all.

'Tis not the house that makes a man—
True honor is a thing divine;
It is the mind's presence takes—
It is the spirit makes the shrine.

So keep thou yet a generous heart,
A steadfast and contented mind;
And not till death comes to part
Wish that, which friend to friend hath said.

What's uttered from the life within
Is heard not by the life without;
There's always something to begin
'Tis not life in faith and life in doubt.

But grasp thou Truth—though black appears
The rugged path her steps have trod—
She'll be thy friend in every sphere;
Companion in the worst of need.

MISCELLANY.

UNCLE JOHN'S LOVE.

BY L. M. T.

How bright and cheerful it looked in the large, old-fashioned parlor of Uncle John Rexford, on the evening of the 24th December, 1856. I remember it more vividly, in contrast with the weeks and weeks previous, in which I had been engaged in surveying a portion of the proposed Pacific Railroad in a distant Western State; and how glad I was to be once more in my own place by the fire-side at Rexford, with Uncle John in his easy chair, in the full glare of the firelight, and Cousin Agnes sitting in a low chair close beside him, with her arm laid caressingly over his knee.

She was not his daughter, nor my cousin; but an adopted child, who came into his house years before he picked up the friendless little boy who now gladly chronicles his deeds of large-heartedness and love.

But I was not in love with her, though I loved her dearly; no indeed! don't flatter yourself with any such thing, but believe me true to the "vision of beauty," (as the romancers call a pretty girl,) whom I left in the far West, and whose miniature I safely stored at the bottom of my trunk to this day.

We had been chatting easily since the removal of the tea things, and I had been recounting my adventures with no little gusto, when Uncle John suddenly interrupted me with—

"But Dick, I see no good reason why you should not have brought home your pretty beauty, once for all; you are now twenty-three, and it is high time you were married."

"Such advice sounds very like mockery, coming from Uncle John Rexford, who has kept himself proof against all the wiles and smiles of womankind for half a century," returned I, laughing.

"And so good and handsome as he is too; what a time he must have had, keeping out of the girls' clutches!" added Agnes, with an admiring look at his handsome, benevolent face. "You never will be so handsome as Uncle John, Mr. Dick," continued she complacently.

A sudden clasp spread over the countenance of my friend, as pulling out his watch, he said to her—

"Agnes, darling, you had best begetting ready to go your Christmas Eve round, I think, or it will be late when you return. Pretty Santa Claus," said he, as she arose to obey him, "be careful not to scold your sweet face, getting down and up so many chimneys."

"God bless her," said Uncle John, as she closed the door; "she is as like what her mother was at her age, as are two rays of sunshine."

"You have never told me who her mother was," said I.

"Agnes Armitage was an orphan niece of old Judge Armitage, and lived with him at Three Hills, as his place was called. She was proud as a Peacock, and she had a right to be, for she was as pure as an angel, and as to beauty she was without her equal in the State. I have seen a good many beauties in the countries where I have wandered—and I have listened to many a tuncful voice, and acknowledged the charms of many a lovely eye; but away in the lone some dells of memory was the image of Agnes Armitage, with her singing voice—her happy laughter—her scornfully sweet mouth—but above all, her solemn blue eyes, reigning a queen—and I bowed to no other. Oh! how I used to curse the fate that made me only the son of a poor widow, while she was the worshipful heroine of thousands. I was not even good looking then; I was tall and ungainly, and shy and sensitive; but yet Agnes never met me without a kind greeting, and a loving smile; and, beautiful as she was, and rich and admired; and ugly as I was, and poor and obscure, I know she loved me; I could swear it now, after all these years with their terrible changes—her fierce struggle with sorrow, and their wrang-

ling for gold, have sped away, still the assurance clings to my soul."

I was seventeen; Agnes was sixteen; she used to come to my mother's—she employed her to do needle work for her, and she often sat and talked with her an hour or two; their thoughts were alike, and their views and feelings were in harmony with each other; besides, Agnes was motherly and my mother's gentle face and sweet caressing manner attracted her.

I was always hanging round with my great boyish figure, and my soul dying within me for one glance of her eyes or one touch of her dainty hand, and some how, after a while we came to be very much together; we walked together a good deal along the wild lonesome road between my mother's house and Three Hills, and in those walks we saw much of the true character of each other. Agnes was confiding and tender, but dignified and refined beyond any woman I had ever seen.

On the road to Three Hills, there was a dark, deep brook that went, complaining away to itself, all through the long summer time, between two steep, ragged banks, crowned with ill-shapen trees, that forever stood at the top, leaning and looking over into the water at their reflected forms, making it seem darker and deeper than before. There were some rude steps down to the water's edge, and a large stone, on which Agnes and I often sat together; sometimes she would bring a book and read to me, and it was happiness enough for me to listen to her voice, and gaze at her image in the water, with its cloud-like dress, its sober eyes, and the drooping curls of golden hair.

It was the last of the Indian summer, when, one afternoon, feeling depressed at heart, I went to the accustomed place, to have a season of communion with myself. I had not seen Agnes for a good many days, and my mind misgave me that all was not right; and I confess I hoped to meet her when I went to the brook. She was there before me, her head bowed down, weeping bitterly. I lost no time in hastening down the steps to her side, and inquiring the cause of her grief, and the thought of our sweet friendship, and our pleasant hours together, and of my own mad, hopeless love, quite threw me off my guard, and in a burst of boyish tears and sobs, I told her all. I was nearly crazy, now that I had betrayed my long cherished secret; and I threw myself on the ground at her feet, and begged her to become my wife.

She did not look at me, but wept still more as she cried out, "Oh, John, I am more sorry than I can express to you, for this confession; you ought not to have loved me; you are good and kind and noble, but Agnes Armitage must not marry a poor man."

"But I will not be poor!" said I, "give me time, and I will go far away from here and become richer than your proud uncle, even. I will force the winds and the waves to bring me gold—I will delve in the polar regions or scorch under the tropics if you will love me and promise to be mine, when I can lay at your feet my well earned fortune."

"You have seen Lenox Deveraux with my uncle, have you not?" asked she, without replying to my mad appeal.

"Yes, what of him?" said I.

"I am going to marry him," answered she.

"What! marry that dark, sinister looking man? he is rich and accomplished I suppose, but he is not good—nor does he love such a woman as you," said I, springing to my feet.

"Do not wrong him," said she sully, "he does love me, and my uncle approves him."

"Do you love him as you love me, Agnes? Could you sit here with him in such sweet, harmonious conversation as you have done, hours and hours, with me? Confess that you do love me; and that you will never forget me; and I am content; for I see in the dark future a time when my arms will be your only refuge," said I as I suddenly drew her to my bosom.

We parted then and there, and I soon after left my mother for India. It seemed as though my wild words were prophecy, for everything I entered into brought me gold; years I staid away, delving with superhuman energy for money; and it was only when I had the satisfaction of knowing I could buy up old Judge Armitage, and four more such as him, that I paid attention to the letters of mother, beseeching me to come home.

I tell you, Dick, I had changed in those years. Constant intercourse with men of intellect and active business habits had taken all the shyness out of me; and I could not but be happy, as I contrasted the time when I left America for the East Indies, a poor, overgrown, lovesick boy, with a pocket full of cash; and when I returned, a self-confident man, who owned the ship he sailed in and three quarters of the cargo. I found my mother the same gentle, refined woman as I had left her, though, thank Heaven, living in a better house and enjoying all the comforts that I could bestow upon her; but my darling mother did not know me from a Pasha with six tails.

She told me startling news; Mr. Lenox Deveraux had involved old Judge Armitage with himself in a ruinous concern that had sunk the whole estate of Three Hills, and the old Judge had died broken-hearted. Deveraux was then living with his wife somewhere in the wilds of the West, but no one hereabouts knew exactly where. This news rekindled all my love and solicitude for Agnes; could it be that my peerless maiden was living in poverty, and I with gold to spare could not aid her? I could not bear to think of her other than the high-bred delicate maiden whom I had so wor-

shipped—or to imagine that sweet face marked by care and grief, or those transparent hands that I erst would have given both of mine, for the bliss of kissing, soiled by labor. But I am getting prosy. I bought the estate of Three Hills and changed its name to Rexford. I wanted to live in the house where Agnes had talked, and sung and smiled.

I was in New York city for the purpose of selling a ship I had there, when one night I heard a voice in the room next to mine, which caused my blood to leap like madness—for it was the voice of Agnes! She was replying to the inquiries of a little child, about her old home, and she told her many stories of the haunts about Three Hills, where she used to play when a little child herself, and then she wept and wailed over her present unhappy lot. I can tell you, Dick, that all my soul responded to her wailing voice, and after a few moments, I went and knocked at the door and requested to know if the lady before me was Mrs. Deveraux; and when I explained to her that I was John Rexford, she threw herself into my arms and sobbed like one distracted. She was to leave the next morning for New Orleans with Mr. Deveraux; he was in some sort of business there, but she could not bear the thought of leaving her darling little child brought up there, but wished to convey her to some of her friends for a year or two. You can well imagine how glad I was to promise to take her with me to my own home and the care of my mother. I will pass over the agonized parting with her beautiful little pet and also my severely less agonized parting with her; for I felt it to be very doubtful if I ever heard from her again; and I never have, though I have written to her and sent money to her many and many a time, still I can never get a clue to her or her husband, a husband, I suppose she has been long dead. I am an old man now, and look with satisfaction for the hour when, above the blue sky, I can clasp her to my spirit and tell her how true I have been to her in all those long passed years, for I know that she belongs to me and I to her.

And this was Uncle John's story; and I confess that, young gentlemen as I was, I was glad to walk to the window, and under shadow of the crimson curtain wipe away the tears that fell from your sweet Agnes Armitage and dear Uncle John.

As I stood there I saw a slight drive briskly up to the gate, and a man jumped out and came to the door; he came in without ceremony, and made known his errand at once. "Mr. Rexford," said he, "Watson has just come home from Carlton with some people, who say they belong this way. I think perhaps you'd better come up and decide what is to be done with them."

"You stay here, Dick, and wait for Agnes; I shall perhaps be gone an hour or two," said Uncle John, as he prepared to go. Agnes came home soon after he left, and in listening to her animated description of her evening's adventures, the time passed away sooner than we thought, when Janey, my Uncle's man, came in to say that I must come up to the tavern immediately with the sleigh; for Mr. Rexford wanted me; and in no little wonder I obeyed.

The landlady met me at the bar room door, saying that Mr. Rexford was in the private parlor at the other end of the house, and that I could go in there.

I found a woman sitting in the easy chair by the fire, her face turned aside, and I thought weeping; while Mr. Rexford was walking about the room like a man beside himself.

"Look here Dick! here is Agnes Armitage. Oh my God, so poor, so pale and worn, that even I, with her picture so faithfully painted on my heart, did not recognize her. Dick, thank God for me, that I have lived to shelter her from all the remaining storms." All this he poured into my ear in a hurried undertone, and then laid me to her and introduced me. She received me with a sort of sorrowful dignity that nearly upset me, as I looked at her poor dress, and her pale, wasted face. It seemed she had at last got rid of her husband by death, and had begged her way back to her native town.

I need not tell how we wrapped her in warm shawls and robes, and how, encircled by Uncle John's faithful arm, she was conveyed to Rexford; nor speak of Agnes' delicious joy on being restored to her mother's embrace; nor of the weeks and weeks that we all watched over the dear invalid, and rejoiced over her recovery to health and sweet home joys.

My papa is out—so is my cigar—so is nearly my light; in short I am in a hurry to pack my valise for a Christmas visit to Rexford. I wish you could go with me and see my best friends—my dear Uncle John and his wife in their quiet twilight happiness in their home, so elegant and hospitable, made light and gleeful by the sweet and glorious daughter Agnes. Though if you are a young gentleman, and at all inclined to fall in love with the most beautiful girl that was ever born in America, I rather prefer to have you wait until next Christmas, when I will introduce you to Mrs. Dick Anderson. Alas! for my constancy to the prairie beauty.

Thirteen objections were once given by a young lady for declining a match; the first twelve being the father's twelve children, and the thirteenth being the suitor himself.

A young woman purchasing cups and saucers not a thousand miles off, was asked what color she would have. "Why, I am particular," said she, "any color that won't show the dirt."

A man being asked by his neighbor how his wife did, made this answer: "Indeed, neighbor, this case is pitiful; my wife fears that she will die, and I fear she will not—which makes a disagreeable house."

A man being asked by his neighbor how his wife did, made this answer: "Indeed, neighbor, this case is pitiful; my wife fears that she will die, and I fear she will not—which makes a disagreeable house."

The Legislature.

TUESDAY, March 17.
SENATE. Resolved in relation to the death of our distinguished countryman, the late Dr. Kane, were unanimously adopted in conference with the House.

On motion of Mr. Connor the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill in relation to the consolidation of certain railroads.

The amendment of the House was concurred in, and the bill passed to be engrossed.

HOUSE. Bill, an act in relation to the liability of magistrates in issuing process and of officers in executing them, came up on its passage to be engrossed.

Mr. Marshall, from the Committee on Banks, reported "leave to withdraw" on petition of the Maritime Bank for a re-charter of said Bank.

WEDNESDAY, March 18.
SENATE. Mr. Herriek, from the committee on the Judiciary, reported leave to withdraw on the petition of E. K. Bourne and wife, for the removal of the April term of the Supreme Judicial Court from Alfred to Sagadahoc.

Mr. Maguire, from the committee on Mercantile Affairs and Insurance, reported a bill to incorporate the International Hotel Company.

Passed to be enacted—Bill to provide for the trial of capital cases; in relation to wills; additional to chap. 84 of the Revised Statutes, relating to the levy of executions on real estate.

HOUSE. Passed to be enacted—An act additional to chap. 93 of the Revised Statutes relating to the levy of executions on Real Estate; an act to provide for the trial of capital cases; an act in relation to wills.

Mr. Crosby from same committee on an order relating to changes of law in regard to publication of intentions of marriage, reported, bill repealing the law of 1852, and reviving the law of the Revised Statutes relative to the publication of intentions of marriage. The bill was twice read and to-morrow assigned for debate.

On motion of Mr. Deblais of Portland, Resolved to provide for Meteorological observations in the State of Maine was taken up and passed to be engrossed.

THURSDAY, March 19.
SENATE. Mr. Burbank from committee on the Insane Hospital, reported Resolved in favor of the same, authorizing the Trustees to pay into the State Treasury \$1500 of the bequest of the late Col. Black. Read and assigned.

Mr. Oak, from the joint select committee on Sherry and Knox Affairs, reported a new draft bill "an act to amend chapter 139 of the public laws, approved March 17, 1855." Read and assigned.

Mr. Chandler from committee on Manufactures, reported bill "an act to incorporate the Dunn Edgel Tool Co." Read and assigned.

Finally passed—Resolved relating to the death of Eliza Kent Kane.

HOUSE. Mr. Deblais from the committee on Judiciary, reported on the petition of the Justices of the Supreme Court for increase of salary. Referred to the next Legislature.

On motion of Mr. Gilbert of Bath, the House proceeded to take up the "Bill additional to the act providing for the consolidation of certain railroads." The bill being on its passage to be enacted, the yeas and nays were ordered, and on being taken the bill was rejected—yeas 62, nays 62.

FRIDAY, March 20.
SENATE. Title Eleventh of the Revised Statutes (passed to be engrossed in the Senate) came back from the House amended.

The Senate concurred, and insisted on its former vote passing the bill without amendment.

Mr. Woodbury, from the committee on Division of Towns, reported a bill to set off Joshua E. Jenks, Augustus Perley, and Lyman Bradstreet from Bridgton Village Fire Company. Read once and to-morrow assigned.

HOUSE. Mr. Chidborne, from the Committee on Railroads, Ways and Bridges, on the petition of E. Cobb et al. reported "an act to establish Portland and Oxford Central Railroad Co." The bill was read twice.

Mr. Johnson of Augusta asked at what point near or in the city of Portland the bill proposed the terminus of the proposed Railroad should be.

Mr. Drummond said that the place designated in the bill was at some point northward from the present point of junction of the Kennebec and Portland and the York and Cumberland Railroads.

The bill was then assigned for its third reading.

SATURDAY, March 21.
SENATE. Mr. Woodbury from committee on Revised Statutes, reported a bill to promote the cultivation of cranberries. Read once and Monday assigned.

Same Senator, from same Committee, reported Title four and five of the Revised Statutes—and the same were severally read once.

Title four, under suspension of rules, on motion of Mr. Woodbury, was read a second time and passed to be engrossed. Title five was assigned for Monday.

Passed to be engrossed—Resolved in favor of the Maine Insane Hospital; act to amend sect. 22, chapter 125 of the Revised Statutes; Resolved relating to meteorological observations in the State of Maine.

HOUSE. Read and assigned—An act relating to chapter 67 of the Revised Statutes relating to wares; an act to authorize towns to purchase a horse and to erect a house for the same.

On motion of Mr. Drummond of Waterville, the House proceeded to the consideration of the Bill additional to the act relating to Banks and Banking, (the general bill reported by Bank Committee.) The pending question being on the adoption of the amendment offered by Mr. Merrill of Harmony, providing for the registration and counter-signing Bank Bills by the Treasurer of State.

After some debate without taking the question the House adjourned.

MONDAY, March 23.
SENATE. Passed to be enacted—Bill additional to an act respecting the election of electors of President and Vice President.

Mr. Woodbury, from the Committee on Revision of Statutes, reported title two of the revision, and the same was read a first and second time and passed to be engrossed.

Finally passed—Resolved for paying full of accounts number 37, for 1857.

HOUSE. Read and assigned—An act relative to civil required by administrators and executors to inventories of estates of deceased persons; resolve in favor of the Fish River Road, appropriating \$2000 annually, until said road is completed.

An act in relation to publication of intentions of marriage, reviving the provisions of the old law, requiring the posting of notices, came up on its passage to be engrossed, and was laid on the table on motion of Mr. Drummond, of Waterville.

A message was received from the Governor through the Secretary of State, returning to the House, with his objections, "bill to provide for the trial of criminals in capital cases."

On motion of Mr. Drummond, the bill together with the objections of the Governor were recommended to the members of the Judiciary Committee on the part of the House.

To all who suffer from Weakness and Debility, we say, try the Oxygenated Bitters—a medicine which contains no alcohol, and has cured the worst cases of Dyspepsia, Achasia, and all derangements of the stomach.

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, MARCH 27, 1857.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY DARIUS FORBES.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

Terms.—One dollar and fifty cents strictly in advance; one dollar and seventy-five cents within six months; two dollars at the end of the year. To which fifty cents will be added for every year which payment is delayed.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms; the proprietors not being responsible for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. Communications should be directed to "The Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me."

Book and Job Printing PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

Sleep on Your Arms.

Patrick Henry, in his celebrated War speech, before the American Revolution, uttered the following memorable sentence: "If we wish to be free, if we mean to preserve inviolate these inestimable privileges, for which we have been so long contending, if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious contest shall be obtained, we must fight, I repeat it, we must fight."

These eloquent words are as true now as when they were first spoken. They were then applicable to the great crisis before the American colonies,—they are equally so now to us, the descendants of the revolutionary patriots.

Liberty was in peril in the colonies more than seventy years ago, but no more so than in the States and territories in 1857. The war has begun—a war to abolish liberty and install slavery all over this country. It is not only a war upon the people in the free States, but a war against the Constitution and the Union. It is a war of revolution to overturn the government. It is to undo what our fathers have done, and to deprive us of the very blessing they so long labored to secure and transmit to us. There is no disguising these conclusions, they are as "self evident" as any historical facts spread out upon the pages of American history.

This conflict, now going on, in some portions of the country is peaceful, and in others war-like. In Kansas it is prosecuted (to use the language of Franklin Pierce) through "ravaged fields, burning cities, and slaughtered populations." The democratic party, through its agents holding the reins of the federal government, has created and carried on a civil war in that territory. In other portions of our country, the same party have attempted to bring about their purposes without a resort to arms.

The aggressor and common enemy is the slave power of America,—the democratic party is the direct agency through which it acts. The leaders of this party are its tools, serfs, scavengers. Pierce and his administration exhausted the whole energies of the government to overturn our liberties; and Buchanan and his coadjutors, from present appearances, are travelling the same bloody road. The slave power in the South is already almost omnipotent,—it has created a despotism which plants its iron heel upon the necks of its citizens, and visits with the halberd and the fagot any and all who do not execute its bloody decrees. In the North the same power has its hessian corps, its drive of paid office-holders and office-seekers. It has all that remains of the old democratic party to fight under its black banner.

Against this treasonable despotism North and South, this combination against civil and religious liberty, the great Republican party has taken the field.

The election of Buchanan by fraud and corruption had no tendency to end the contest. There has been no cessation of hostilities. The slave power, flushed with a temporary victory, is planting its artillery and strengthening its fortifications in every direction. With these belated demonstrations passing before their eyes, there can be no mistaking the duty of the great army of freedom. The sons of liberty must keep the field, sleep upon their arms, pick their dents, and keep their powder dry. It is now no time to relax their energies. They must keep their armor on, their banners flying. Every man in freedom's army must answer at the roll call, and when the bugle blast shall sweep over the plain, summoning liberty's gallant host to the final charge, then, trusting in the God of battles, meet the foe and push on the columns to a glorious and final victory.

ROTATION. It appears by a dispatch to the New York Herald that the rotation system of office will only be applied to the North and West, while at the South removals will only be made for cause. Mr. Buchanan is fearful of disturbing the harmony of the fire-eaters, by venturing upon new men; but at the North, where there is nothing to lose, he has little regard for the claims or wishes of present incumbents. Gen. Cass thought it poor that would not work both ways, but the President was inexorable.

SUMMER. The Tribune prints a letter addressed to Horace Greeley, by Mr. Leonard Wray, of France, who is about to visit this country for the purpose of introducing a species of African cane—*holcus saccharatus*. He says that the most precious variety he possesses would perfect itself in three months in the Northern States, and at the South he can guarantee two perfect crops in a season.

We are indebted to Wm. B. Lapham, Esq., of the Secretary's Office for valuable State documents.

THUNDER SHOWER. A light thunder shower passed over this region on Thursday night of last week. The weather of late has been quite warm and old winter seems to have come to the conclusion that his presence is no longer desired. In this vicinity the roads are getting quite bare and as a consequence very muddy.

United States "Chattel" Manufacture.

The wisdom and humanity of the United States Court stands out most prominent in that part of their decision in the Dred Scott case, which degrades every person who has African blood in his veins to the level of the brute creation. Judge Taney and his four associate slave-holders have made the wonderful discovery that a man of dark skin is not a man, that a woman of tawny complexion is not a woman, that a child whose ancestors may have been tinged with the dark hues of African blood is not a child. With a single stroke of the pen, this court undertakes to strike out the "image of God" from a portion of his intelligent creatures,—they undertake to transform a man into a beast, and by judicial edict rob a large class of the population of every God-given right. They declare a man, because he has a dark skin, and for no other reason, has no rights, no protection whatever under the Constitution of the United States. Let him be abused, insulted, maltreated, spit upon, and he has no remedy. The pirate, and highwayman are coolly told by this high court of judicature to rob and plunder, only commit your depredations upon a man of dark skin, for he lives in a country that deprives him of the power to redress his wrongs. The brawling street fighter is gently reminded that he can use the cudgel and bludgeon with perfect impunity by selecting his victim from the African race. The Shylock has a hint from our Judge Taney, that he can take the "last pound of flesh" from a man tainted with negro blood, and he has nothing to fear from the law, for this is a law to protect only a favored class.

The "five slave drivers" labor and toil through a long and elaborate opinion to show that a person of African descent is not a "citizen," that he has no right, however sacred and dear, which he can enforce in a court of justice. The results legitimately growing out of these heathenish conclusions are applied to Dred Scott—when he is kicked out of the court and insultingly told he has no right to legal process, even for his personal liberty. This brutal decision, aimed at liberty, that dearest of all rights, strikes down at a single blow every principle of freedom, secured by the Constitution, in the whole country. Current time-serving politicians, who are ready to barter away their own souls, and would drag their own mothers into servitude at the bidding of their negro-driving masters, may try to bolster up this infamous opinion, which hurls man down from the high sphere in which he was created to the low condition of the brute creation, but it will never be submitted to or acquiesced in by an intelligent people, unless they, too, are willing to have the yoke placed upon their own necks. We would respect the Supreme Court of the United States so long as its members have any respect for themselves; but when they descend from the high and exalted position assigned by the constitution and laws of the country, and enter the ring with scrambling politicians, then we treat them and their opinions with all the consideration they deserve and leave them to receive that contempt which an insulted people may justly heap upon them.

Governor Geary.
We announced, last week, the resignation of Gov. Geary of the office of Governor of Kansas. It now appears that it was not peremptory, but presented the alternative to the administration to appoint a successor or sustain his authority. It is rumored that his resignation has been accepted, and that the Southern members of the Cabinet are brooding for a Southern man. The appointment will be made next week. In the meantime the notorious Secretary Woodson is acting Governor.

It must be a matter of regret to every true friend of Kansas that Gov. Geary has taken such a course. His administration has covered but a few months, and has met with many obstructions, yet it cannot be denied that much has been accomplished during that time. At the time of his appointment, not only society, but business of all kinds were entirely disorganized, and the frequent incursions of the Border Ruffians, and their brutal outrages, made the territory a scene of civil discord—such as has not been witnessed in modern times. Government was more than a farce—protesting the robber and assassin, and punishing the peaceful citizen. The oligarchs had every thing to their own mind, and were not backward in using their power.

The Governor leaves the territory in a state of comparative quiet. He has succeeded, in spite of the horde of federal officers, who were ever ready to thwart him in his measures, in doing much for the territory, and, although he has failed to satisfy the radicals of each party, he has demonstrated that, could he be properly sustained, he would speedily restore peace to the territory, and administer the government faithfully, giving a healthy impetus to business, and encourage a rapid emigration.

What will be the character of his successor? It is impossible to conjecture. From the fact that the resignation of Gov. Geary has been so readily accepted, and the pressure of the Southern members of the Cabinet and the Border Ruffians in Washington for the appointment of a Southern man, the Free State men seem to have little ground for hope. One of the federal officers recently declared that "to suppose that the Kansas laws were intended for any but slaveholders was an entire mistake," and the administration, by implication at least, under the same words. It is only by the persistent efforts, on the part of the people of the North, that there is any hope for freedom in Kansas.

UTAH. Despatches from Washington state that a new Governor will be appointed for Utah, at the expiration of the commission of Brigham Young. He will take out with him a sufficient military force to sustain his authority. In the meantime Brigham Young, anticipating such a change, has availed himself of a provision of the organic law, and located the capital in an unpopulated, inaccessible portion of the territory, some five hundred miles from Salt Lake,—thus placing a new Governor at such a distance from his Salt Lake city as to interfere but little with his system of spiritual government, and at the same time placing his spirituals beyond danger of temptation by contact with the gentiles.

From the New York Evening Post.
Downing Teaching Judge Taney Law.
The Oysterman's First Lesson.

Wherein he proves that a Negro who can teach a Chief-Justice of the United States, is a Citizen of the United States.

To the Editor of the Evening Post:
Dear Sir: I put it to the honor of Americans, in view of all that the colored American has had to endure, if history affords an instance of a people who have stood up in virtue and morality, in general character, as has the colored American.

Read! fellow Americans—read the decision of our Supreme Court. Its judges seem to have lost sight of all moral obligation, to have forgotten that there is a God, and that that God has written on the consciences of men that "black men" have rights "which white men are bound to respect." Cicero declares that "whatever is just is true law, nor can this true law be abrogated by any written enactments."

I desire to refer to some of the positions of the court; it says that "no one can be a citizen of the United States" unless under the provisions of the constitution; "this leads us to look for the provision alluded to; but I look in vain, and come to the conclusion that if there be a 'citizen of the United States,' I am one, though a colored man; that I am 'a natural born citizen,' being one acknowledged and so regarded by at least the little State of Rhode Island."

Congress has the power to establish a "uniform rule of naturalization; but this has reference to aliens, not to native subjects. I do not regard this affecting me. The term 'citizen of the United States' occurs but three times in the constitution—first, in article first section second, where it is used in reference to the eligibility to the office of Representative; it says that a person must have been seven years a citizen of the United States; 'again, the third section of the same article says, relative to the eligibility of Senator, that he must have been for nine years a citizen of the United States; 'then again, article second section first, relative to the eligibility to the office of President it says, 'no person except a natural born citizen, or a citizen of the United States at the adoption of this constitution, shall be eligible thereto.' These are the only instances in which the term 'citizen of the United States' is used.

In the absence of any constitutional definition as to who are citizens of the United States; of a definition as to any difference between a citizen of a state and a citizen of the United States; in view of article 4th, section 2d of the constitution, which declares that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states;" with the fact that others than those who were citizens of the United States at the time of the adoption of this constitution have been elected to the Presidency; with the fact that all persons that have been received as senators and representatives, have been in the light of citizenship; by virtue of the same fact that makes me a citizen of the state of Rhode Island, with no other qualification, except as to the number of years that they have been citizens, seals the argument, and we are forced to judge Story's declaration, who says that "every citizen of a state is ipso facto a citizen of the United States."

Judge Taney and his court declare that it is "true that every person and every class and description of persons at the time of the adoption of the constitution, regarded as citizens of the several states, became citizens of this new political body." I will give a case as sufficient; more might be given to prove that "black men" were so regarded at the time of the adoption of the constitution. Paul Cuffe, the son of a native African, who was born in this country, refused, in 1787, to pay a Massachusetts collector a personal tax, unless he were allowed to enjoy the whole rights of citizenship. The matter reached the legislature, and a declaration went forth, previous to the adoption of the constitution, securing to "black men" all the privileges and immunities of citizens, and they have enjoyed them ever since. When Massachusetts adopted the constitution, one of the ideas which led her to do so was contained in the article of the constitution above quoted, which declares that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states."

We have the testimony of the constitution that we can have "native born citizens;" let us see what testimony we can produce as to the minds of those that debated upon the formation of this constitution. In the records of the debate upon the federal constitution, June 11, 1787, Mr. Wilson proposed in the matter of "equitable ratio of representation" the following words: "In proportion to the whole number of white and other free citizens and inhabitants of any age, sex and condition, including those bound to service for a term of years, and three-fifths of all other persons not comprehended in the foregoing description;" here you will observe that there is a distinction in their mind; the whole number of white citizens and other free citizens; which must have referred to black citizens; then you will observe, by reference to the constitution, that all distinction as to complexion in the matter of citizenship was rejected.

James Madison, in the Federalist, says, "because it is only under the pretext, that the laws have transformed the negroes into subjects of property, that a place is disputed them in the computation of members; and it is admitted, that if the laws were to restore the rights which have been taken away, the negroes could no longer be refused an equal share in representation with other inhabitants." The rights taken away, above spoken of, was by the holding of certain persons as slaves in certain states, and did not apply to any person not a slave; it was a well known fact that there was many free colored persons previous to and at the time of the adoption of the constitution.

Mr. King, in the Massachusetts convention to ratify the constitution, (he being one of the members of the convention which drafted it) said in reply to a question—"That all persons born free were to be considered free men." Mr. Wilson, of Pennsylvania, before the convention of his state for the ratification of the constitution, (he like Mr. King, being one of the members of the original convention,) speaking of the existence of slavery in some of the states,

of the power of the general government over it, remarked: "I am sorry that it could be extended no further, but so far as it operates, it presents us with the pleasing prospect that the rights of mankind will be acknowledged and established throughout the Union;" you must bear in mind that at that time all parties looked to the early decrease of slavery.

We have official acknowledgment of the fact that there can be colored "citizens of the United States." I give the following: "Legation of the United States of America in England—Passport No. 23."

"The undersigned Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the United States of America to the Court of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, begs all whom it may concern, to allow safely and freely to pass, and in case of need, to give aid and protection to Mr. William W. Brown, a citizen of the United States going on the Continent." (Signed)

"For the Minister, C. B. Davis, Secretary of Legation."

My father-in-law, George de Grasse, once a subject of Great Britain, was, in 1804 naturalized; the concluding part of his papers read as follows: "Geo. de Grasse was thereupon, pursuant to the laws of the United States in such cases made and provided, admitted by said court to be, and he is accordingly to be, considered a citizen of the United States." John Remond, father of Charles L. Remond, obtained naturalization papers in 1811, which declares him to be, "a citizen of the United States." Robert Parry and wife received a passport under the seal of the Secretary of State in 1834, certifying and calling them citizens of the United States; the Rev. Peter Williams received, March 1836, a passport from John Forsyth, Secretary of State declaring him to be a citizen of the United States; many more instances might be given in which the United States citizenship of colored persons has been acknowledged.

It is clearly evident that this court, at its decision, has had more regard to the wishes of the South than to the rights of man, or to the demands of the constitution, or to the better interests of the North. What resource have we. How can we put down an arbitrary power, and from which there is no appeal? We might invoke the spirit of 1776; but let us first try what shame will do. Let Rhode Island—let the North be consistent in all its political relations with the colored men in their midst. This, I think, will effect a bloodless victory for right and the country, and attach as even more strongly.

G. T. D.
PROVIDENCE, March 12th.

Resistance to Unjust Decisions not a New Thing.
Blind submission to the outrageous decision of the majority of the Supreme Court, is everywhere exhibited by the pro-slavery press. They will not admit even the right to examine the harangue by the light of reason—much less to provide means for preserving the country against such despotic acts, they affect surprise and cry treason that any class of men should presume to act differently from them. As it happens, Thomas Jefferson indulged in wholesale fears of the mischievous effects which might be worked by the unfettered decisions of this Court, that are now felt by many, and wrote as follows:

"We already see the power, installed for life, responsible to no authority (for impeachment is not even a scare-word), advancing with a noiseless and steady pace to the great object of consolidation. The foundations are already deeply laid by the decisions for the annihilation of Constitutional State rights. This will not be borne. You will have to choose between reformation and revolution. If I know the spirit of this country, one or the other is inevitable."

We commend the above language to such as have such a horror of the reformatory measures suggested by the Republican press, and would assure them that this decision, like numbers of like character which have preceded it, can be easily and peacefully reversed. That such a course is just, we have the authority of the same distinguished statesman, who says:

"You seem to consider THE JUDGES as the ultimate arbiters of all constitutional questions;—A VERY DANGEROUS DOCTRINE INDEED, and one which would place us under the DESPOTISM OF AN OLIGARCHY."

"The Constitution has created no such single tribunal knowing that to whatever hands confided, with the corruption of time AND PARTY, its members would BECOME DESPOTS. It has, more wisely, made all the departments co-equal and co-sovereign within themselves."

SPIRITUALISM. Jabez C. Woodman, Esq., delivered a lecture on this subject before the Spiritual Association, in Portland, Sunday afternoon. His subject was the Resurrection.

This gentleman delivered a lecture on the same topic at the Court House, in this place, on the first day of the recent session,—with storm having prevented the attendance of witnesses, the court adjourned at an early hour. He described various phenomena which had either been witnessed by himself, or had come to his knowledge from reliable sources. Some of these were of a startling character, and are not easily accounted for on any other hypothesis than that claimed by the lecturer. He was listened to by a good audience, consisting of members of the bar, victors, and citizens of the place.

The Tribune correspondent states that Mr. Appleton will withdraw from the Union shortly. The prospect is that he will not obtain the printing of either branch, for the apparent distraction of parties and new combinations. This failure, with others, is not considered auspicious for the new administration.

THE LIFE OF PAINTERS. According to the official reports of Massachusetts, printers live but little over an average of thirty-eight years. We were just going to say that it was a fearful thing to contemplate—their being cut off in the flower of their days, and after having been guilty of more errors in this life than any other sort of men, but we remembered that very many printers do not remain true to the professions of their youth—but after some years sink gradually into Governors, Congressmen, Ambassadors, &c.—and hence the tables give an inaccurate idea of the length of their lives. [Pleasure.]

Weekly Summary of News.

The case of Rev. Isaac S. Kallach will be called on the 7th of April. The counsel for the defence will endeavor to have the case further postponed, in order to be fully prepared.

In the Staughton murder case, Briggs has been held for trial. Miss Drake was discharged. A further examination of the stomach revealed an additional quantity of arsenic,—enough to have caused her death. The trial will be had on the fourth Monday of April. The Journal states that much sympathy is felt for him in Staughton, and that an acquittal will be hailed with much satisfaction by his fellow citizens.

New Yorkers are furnished a subject for scandalous comment, for the present, in the case of Miss Marianna Petronella Baker, who has just resigned her father's coachman. Father is indignant, husband wants his wife, and each are equally unyielding. The lady is at present with her parents, and the father is endeavoring to hire him to go West or to California. Ministers in New York have a queer habit of marrying every one who can raise the fee without question as to the propriety of such a course.

A gentleman with his wife who went to the inauguration, and took rooms at Willard's, was charged the modest sum of \$70 for two nights and one day. That was paying rather dear for the whistle.

The Grand Jury at Washington, have found a bill for murder in the first degree, against Col. Lee, for the murder of Mr. Hume. It will be recalled that these gentlemen attended the President's levee, when Mr. Lee charged Hume with having robbed him. This was indignantly denied, and after some altercation Lee drew a pistol and shot him. Mr. Hume is a pensive and quiet citizen, and possessed the confidence and respect of all who knew him.

The Manchester Democrat states that 4000 men, mostly mechanics, will leave that State for the West during the present year.

Mr. Churchill Cobb, of North Norway, fell from the scaffold of his barn last week, striking his head upon the floor, and fracturing the skull. He died in about twenty-five hours. So says the Down Eater.

The Machias Union says there is a rumor in that town, that an Irish pedlar, said to have belonged to Eastport, whose name was eaten by wolves, quite recently, in a piece of woods between Cooper and Alexander.

The Washington Union says that the disunionists alone will be the opponents of the new administration. In that case there may be important dissensions in the cabinet, for there are several rather moderately union men in it, and how can they get along with Mr. Thompson?

An examination of the bridge over the Des Jardins canal, shows that the late terrible accident must have been caused by the breaking of the axle of the engine, instead of a defect in the bridge. The bridge has since been tested with three heavy engines, which caused no vibration.

Gov. Gorman, of Minnesota, has issued his proclamation for an extra session of the Legislature, for the purpose of passing the necessary laws to enable the people to form a State Constitution.

A despatch from Harrisburg, Pa., states that an exciting debate occurred in the State Senate, on Monday, on resolutions condemning the Dred Scott decision. The resolutions were referred to a select committee.

The Rhode Island Legislature adjourned on Saturday last, to meet again at Newport in May. The principal business of the session has been a revision of the public laws.

The Courier des Etats-Unis, states that the World's Fair, which was announced to open in Paris in June, will not take place the present year.

The Queen of Naples was safely delivered of a Prince on the 25th ult.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF CHINA. China is the most populous and ancient empire in the world; 1,270 miles long and 1,430 wide. Population from 200,000,000 to 260,000,000. (In the whole United States we have less than 27,000,000.) The capital is Peking, with 1,600,000 inhabitants; next Nankin and Canton, 1,000,000 each. China produces tea, 50,000,000 pounds of which are annually exported from Canton, the only place which foreigners are allowed to visit. Silk, cotton, rice, gold and silver, and all the necessities of life, are found in China. The arts and manufactures in many branches are in high state of perfection, but stationary, as improvements are now prohibited. The government is a despotic monarchy. Revenue, \$200,000,000; army, 800,000 men. The religion is similar to Buddhism, the chief god being Foh. (They have no knowledge of Christianity or of the Bible.) The Chinese meditate the morality of Confucius, their great philosopher, who was born 550 B.C. The great wall and canal of China are among the mightiest works ever achieved by man. The foreign commerce of China amounts to \$35,000,000 or \$40,000,000 annually, the whole of which is transacted with appointed agents, called Hong merchants. Foreigners are allowed to live at certain stations or factories below Canton. The chief trade is with England. The first American ship reached China in 1784; now the annual average of the United States ships visiting Canton is thirty-two. The revenue derived from foreign commerce by the Emperor varies from \$4,000,000 to \$6,000,000. According to Mr. Dunn, the opium smuggled into China, to the injury of the people, amounted to \$50,000,000 annually for several years past, much of which was paid in specie, which found its way to London. The Chinese language has nearly 40,000 characters or letters.

[Life Illustrated.]

THE WHITE HILLS IN FASHION. Star King, who is up to all sorts of rhetorical fashions, thus puts the White Mountains into fashionable attire:

"And at every turn, old Washington was bulging into the cold and brilliant blue with irregular whiteness, or Madison, in more feminine symmetry, displayed a fresh view of sloping shoulders clasped to the waist in an ermine basque, that contrasted charmingly with the broad, brown skirts of dreary wilderness, puffed out to the full sweep of fashion by unseen hoops of granite."

The Boston Journal states that it is estimated in some quarters, that five hundred persons have been affected by the mysterious epidemic at the National Hotel.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL TEXT-BOOK: A PRACTICAL AND FAMILIAR EX

