

The Oxford Democrat.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 17.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1857.

OLD SERIES VOLUME 24, NO. 27.

Agricultural.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely interwoven, 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.

The Season.

The season thus far has been decidedly cold. Although the sun has exerted its usual degree of warmth, the winds have been loaded with an unusual amount of cold. Even in the pleasantest days, there has been an unusual chill in the atmosphere, so that trees and everything exposed to the full influence of the winds, at this date, May 23d, are very backward. Grass, that is affected more by the rays of the sun than by the currents of wind, is more forward than usual. Previous to the copious rain of Wednesday night and Thursday the ground was in excellent condition generally to receive seed, and farmers were getting their planting forward in better season than last year, but this rain has put them back generally, nearly a week in their work. The ground is completely saturated with water, and no land except that having a very open sub-soil can be worked for three or four days to come; so that farmers generally will have to suspend operations for that time.

We were flatter ourselves that by the end of this week we should get our corn ground all ready to plant. The manure is on the greater portion of it, and we had commenced plowing; but this rain has not only made our field a mass of mud, but has put some foot and a half of water in our manure shed, to help that business along. So we, in common with most of our neighbors, are in a fix for four or five days.

Well, there is no use in chafing, so we may as well make the best of it, and go ahead. There is however, some consolation in all this. While we are getting hindered in planting, the grass crop is getting a start and preparing to give us a good supply of food for the stock on which our farmers are laying out so very largely. This is our staple crop, and at the present price of stock, no crop is so important to the farmer. But, unpromising as the season now is for other crops, the season may prove one of our most fruitful ones. The past has been numerous instances of this sort. So let all hands plant and sow with a good heart, and do not forget to plant and sow liberally for the benefit of the animals. If it should prove a wet season, rutabagas will prove a valuable and profitable crop. But do not forget carrots and a generous patch of corn for fodder for the cows when the pastures get short.

CORRESPONDENTS. We have received two short communications from "Frye, Jr.," one of which will be found in another column, for which he will accept our thanks. He is a practical farmer, and promises us a series of articles, which promise we hope he will redeem. Are there no other farmers in Old Oxford who will try their hand at this same business? Where are all our young farmers? Can't they write something? If nothing more, can they not ask questions? Young Farmers! Wake up, and let the world know you exist as well as dig dirt.

ATLANTIC HOUSE. We understand Mr. Woodbury, the old and well-known caterer for the traveling public, has taken the Atlantic House at South Paris. This must be good news to all who have occasion to use a public house, either as travelers or for a temporary residence. This house will be a pleasant resort for the denizens of our cities during the summer, with their families. All who wish to resort to the country during the heat of the summer, will find the Atlantic House pleasantly situated, and in Mr. W. a landlord who will look well to the comfort of his guests, and particularly to the wants of the inner man; and no one knows better how to do this than he.

ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS. We are under very special obligations to Mr. F. Glazier, Jr., of Hallowell, for a lot of ornamental trees and shrubs. We ordered a small lot of apple trees from him, and with them he sent us a choice and very highly prized lot of shrubs, for which he will accept our most sincere thanks. If the trees he sent us are a fair sample of what he sends his customers, he will most assuredly secure a large lot of customers. We wish him all manner of success in his business.

OXFORD CO. AG. SOCIETY. We hope the farmers and others will very carefully peruse the premium list published in our columns, and that there will be such an amount of competition for the prizes as has never before been seen among us. The Trustees have done themselves the credit and the society the honor of a very liberal prize list, and we hope their liberality will be amply responded to in the attendance on the show and competition for the prizes in all the departments.

MAINE STATE REGISTER. We have received some of the sheets of the Maine State Register, for 1857. We understand every endeavor has been used to remedy the defects in its former volumes, and to make the work valuable to business men and the community generally, and an honor to the State. We shall speak more decisively of the work on its publication.

For The Oxford Democrat.

Corn Culture.

MR. EDITOR: "Experience confirms what reason teaches, that large crops of corn can only be raised on well cultivated soils."

In looking over the mode practiced by successful growers of the corn crop, and especially those who have taken premiums at our annual fairs, we almost invariably find that clean culture and the application of special manures, or stimulants, were practiced. The structure and size and rapid growth of the plant shows that it requires to be well supplied with the necessary food for its growth and perfection.

Large crops of corn have been grown on a newly turned soil, but experience proves, at least to me, that corn should be the third crop. My method of rotation and culture is the following: I generally break up my ground in the fall, when I can, so that it may have the action of the frost during the winter, which makes it fine and friable—plow four or five inches, and sow to peas or India wheat—at the next plowing sink the plow two inches deeper, manure and plant to potatoes, then follow with corn. I always make it a point to plow at each successive plowing at least 1 1/2 or 2 inches deeper than the previous one. Plow and harrow repeatedly, then furrow with a light plow 3 1/2 feet, and if the situation is favorable chain the other way three feet, and drop the corn at the angle. This gives a good chance to cultivate both ways. Hoe at an early stage of its growth, after first going through it several times with the cultivator so as to mellow the soil as far as possible. Cultivate as often as consistent with the other operations of the farm, and dress out with the hoe two or three times.

The stalks are thinned to 4 or 5 in the hill at the second hoeing. I forget to state at the proper place that I manure in the hill and add a spoonful of plaster after the corn is dropped. I have found it beneficial to soak the seed twenty-four hours in soft water, then dry with plaster. This year I intend to soak my corn in soft soap, using a quart of soap to a peck of corn; and for a special manure I bushel hen dung, 1 1/2 plaster, and one bushel wood ashes, thoroughly mixed, and applied in the hill before dropping the corn.

Plow deep, manure freely, plant early, hoe and keep the soil mellow and flat, and allow no weeds to grow, and your corn crop will repay well all your care and attention. Neglect it and "nubbins" will be your reward. FRYE, JR.

Andover, May 14, 1857.

NOTE BY ED. We think the bestowing of so much labor on hoeing corn, at its present cost, must increase the expense of cultivation in a greater ratio than production. It is desirable in all our farming operations to diminish labor as much as possible. We would like to see the bill of expenses for cultivating one acre of corn in this way—using the hoe as much as does, that a comparison may be made of the results with a less expensive method.

We think the manure he proposes to put in the hill, if in contact with the seeds, will be a dangerous experiment, especially after sowing the corn as he proposes, especially if it should be dry weather after planting, of which, however, there is no great prospect at present. We hope he will report the result.

For The Oxford Democrat.

A Hen Story.

MR. EDITOR: I had a hen that hatched fifteen chickens, ten pullets and five roosters, about one year ago. I raised them all. Last fall I sold off all of my old hens, and all my roosters, both old and young, keeping only my ten young pullets for layers. They commenced laying in November and have continued constantly ever since. This Spring, had a present of a rooster, but still the half Shanghai and half Creeper pullets have not forgotten to lay every day. But the most remarkable feature of their character is that they have never wanted to set. I would recommend every farmer to keep ten pullets, and feed them well, rather than go into the hen raising business. P. K. T.

Byron, May 17th, 1857.

SEED CORN. We are indebted to Mr. E. Luce, of New Sharon, for a large sample of seed corn of the eight rowed variety, on which he took the Franklin County Agricultural Society's first premium. It is beautiful corn and said to be very early. He will accept our thanks for this seed.

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT. In another column will be found a memorial to our Legislature, signed by John A. Poor and others, with reference to our public lands, and the industrial interests of the State. It is a most ably written document, replete with facts and suggestions of vital significance and importance to the business interests of this State. If the facts presented in this document, do not rouse our people to a sense of their duties in the premises, they may be regarded as past all redemption. We hope each reader of our paper will read and ponder every word in that document, and then speak and act as becomes a citizen of Maine. Let the people see to it that the next Legislature shall fully understand that it is the will of the people that the prayer of these petitioners be granted.

An ox belonging to Otis Doolittle, of Hallowell, N. H., is now on exhibition at Springfield, which is said to be the largest framed ox in the world, and weighs, though far from fat, 4200 pounds, measures 6 feet 11 inches in height, at the shoulder, girls 10 feet, and is 13 feet in length from stern to stern.

CALVES. We should like to know the number of calves that are to be raised the present season in Oxford County. Why will not some one in each town take the matter in hand, and get some one in each school district to collect the statistics for his district, and return to him, and he forward to us. Which town in Oxford County raises the most calves in proportion to its population? Let us know. Who in each of the eighteen school districts in Paris will make such a return to us? We want the whole thing done up before the first of July. Who speaks first?

HERFORD JOURNAL. We have received the first number of this little paper, which is devoted to a defence of the Herford stock. It is published by W. H. Sotham, Oswego, Tioga Co., N. Y. It is a spirited affair, and is rather spicy. We think well of the Herfords, and are sure he is right in his estimate of them; but we would very respectfully suggest, whether one may not be over zealous in defending a good thing? We fear friend Sotham's zeal in defence of his favorites has in some instances overtopped his prudence. Time will determine what breed is best adapted to this climate. It is only a question of time and experience, and words need not be resorted to it.

The Oat Crop and its Uses.

The oat is the most hardy of all the cereals, and will flourish and come to maturity upon soils, and under ill treatment and neglect, that would be the destruction of barley, rye, or wheat. It will grow upon damper, colder ground, will better endure the chills and frosts of a more northern climate, will appropriate for nutriment cruder manures, and flourish under more ungenial influences, than any other grain. In making the above statement, we do not wish to be understood as recommending bad culture, even for oats; for that crop, as well as all others, will be sure to respond with increased productiveness to the generous efforts of the husbandman.

Where any of the other cereals are raised, oats will grow, and the latter are very often profitably raised where several of the others fail. In former years there were many localities in our own State, as for instance portions of Allegany county, where wheat was not attempted to be cultivated, and corn was not unfrequently cut off by late spring and early autumn frosts. In these localities, if the lumbermen would spare time enough to prepare the ground with any kind of care, they were sure of a good crop of oats. The latter grain is still more productive in those localities now, since more careful attention is paid to agriculture, and farming has become a primary, instead of a secondary employment; while at the same time both corn and wheat are also successfully raised. In northern New England, and in the British provinces, the oat is also a successful and a profitable crop; and a gentleman from Wisconsin assures us, that large quantities of this grain are transported thence by railroad into Southern Michigan, the farmers in the latter locality finding it to their advantage to cultivate wheat for market, and buy oats raised in a neighboring State.

Oats weigh 20 to 34 pounds to the measured bushel; and by analysis are found to be constituted about as follows:

	lbs.	oz.
Starch	17	4
Casine, or avenine	4	9
Albumen	0	4
Gluten	0	8
Dextrine	2	15
Sugar and mucilage	0	11
Oil	2	6
Water	3	4

Science has thus shown the grain to be an excellent food for animals, and corroborates the fact long established by experience.—There is nothing that can compare with oats as food for the working animal, and particularly the horse. The husky covering when masticated, serves to disintegrate the mass, and render it easily eaten by the juices of the stomach. Many a horse that would be unfit for service if fed on corn or barley, will work and travel, and retain his flesh, on a feed of oats. The straw of the oat is far more nutritious than any other, and when cut in a comparatively green state, will keep young cattle in good heart through the winter, with very little other feed. The proportion of straw, chaff, and grain, in a specimen of oats grown by Mr. Peters, of Genesee county, according to an analysis by Dr. Emmons, as stated in the agricultural department of the Natural History of the State, was as follows:

Straw	703.20
Chaff	143.70
Grain	765.50

Grass lands broken up, furnish a good soil for oats, and when unfertilized and coarse manures are applied to the land, there is probably no crop raised that will receive more immediate benefit therefrom; while in many instances the first year's profit of crude manures amounts to nothing, it is largely remunerative in the increased yield of oats. It is a very exhausting crop however, and should not be cultivated on the same field more than one season without rotation. The yield is about fifty bushels to the acre for a good crop, but premium fields have produced eighty-five or ninety. About the middle of April is a good time to sow, and at least three bushels of seed should be used. In England as much as four, sometimes five bushels, are sown. The crop should be harvested quite green, both to prevent the grain from shodding in the field, and also to render the straw more valuable as an article of fodder. Neatly bound in sheaves, and well cured before securing, render the oat crop a beautiful as well as valuable harvest.

Culture of Carrots.

For the last six years I have raised more or less carrots for feeding to my stock in winter and early spring. When I first planted them in the fields, some of my neighbors shook their heads, and gravely told me that my time and labor would be thrown away. As the season proved wet and favorable to the growth of weeds, I found it difficult to keep the "wee bits" of carrots sufficiently ahead to give them a fair chance, and began to think my venerable friends correct in their opinions. Imagine my surprise at finding my crop yielding at the rate of six hundred bushels per acre, and not half attended to at that.

Sometime after the above trial, I saw in the Cultivator, an account of their being raised on inverted green sward, with much less trouble and expense. Being a little inclined to labor-saving, I tried the plan; not, however, until last summer. The soil was plowed on the 10th of May, and planted on the 20th. Dry weather having commenced, the seeds came up tardily; a few light dashes finally wet the earth sufficiently to give it a fair start. The patch had no manure, was not hoed, cultivated or plowed after planting. What few weeds came in were pulled out, one man cleaning half an acre in a day. So that the care and labor was not expensive; nor was the yield extravagant; 400 bushels per acre. Small as the number of bushels may appear, it is twice as great as an acre of potatoes. The whole expense, interest on land included, was only \$10, or 4 cents per bushel.

I have plowed deep and mixed large quantities of manure with the soil; trenched and manured, and ridged over manured trenches; but have never raised carrots before, for less than six cents per bushel; some times they have cost me ten cents per bushel. The green sward soil was limestone loam. The situation was in the middle of a pasture field where the soil was heaviest. The practice of thinning to eight inches, single stands, is one that I do not regard as at all favorable to the quantity or quality of the crop. Four to six good sound roots may be grown in that distance, if the seed is spread in the drill as it should be. If they are allowed to grow too large, they become pithy. I use the orange variety more than any other; it is more likely to yield fair crops in a succession of years. At this date we are feeding much cows and working teams upon them, with marked benefit.

GEO. W. COFFIN, Andover.
[Albany Cultivator.]

Valuable Gardens.

To make the garden most profitable, it must be liberally dealt with. In the first place, there must be a thorough mechanical preparation of the soil. The mere plowing of the surface soil, five or six inches deep, will not secure the best results. We have found in our experience, that a foot pass better, and a garden soil two feet in depth, pays better still. This, of course, cannot be made at once, without a good deal of expense, but it should be the aim of every good gardener. The sub-soil should be brought up every year until there is a rich dark mould, two feet or more in depth, in every part of the garden. It should be stirred to that depth every spring, before the seeds are put into the ground. The best tools to do this work with are the common surface spade and the trenching spade. These leave the soil in a much lighter and finer condition than the plow, and give a freer range to the small roots of the plants. Of course the labor of preparing the soil, and the use of the spade is much greater than with the plow; but the results are also better, both in the yield of vegetables and the amelioration of the soil.

Liberal manuring is another item of economy in the garden. This should be in proportion to the depth of the soil. A heavy dressing upon the soil, stirred only two or three inches deep, would be likely to burn up the crops, while if it were thoroughly and deeply mixed with the soil, it would add greatly to their luxuriance. Guano, night-soil, and strong stable manure, often destroy the roots of plants, because they are not sufficiently incorporated into the earth. The more perfectly you carry out the process of intermingling, the more largely will the soil appropriate fertilizers, and give a good account of them in harvest.

[New York Observer.]

TAKING CARE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS. Every farmer should have a house for keeping his farm implements. It should be tight and dry; and adapted for repairing, altering, cleaning and sharpening them. Every implement, when not required for use, should have its proper place, and before it is laid past for winter, all the bright metal belonging to it, should be carefully dried and well greased, to prevent rusting. Rust is a viper which poisons the farmer's purse: many farmers allow their plows, harrows, and cultivators to rust and rot in the corners of open, damp sheds, during six months of the year, and they seem surprised that their implements do not last longer. All farm implements, after having been used during the spring, summer and fall, should have their wood work painted, also their coarse metal work, and every bolt and nut should be oiled. Carefulness in all things is economy, and a little extra trouble saves extra expense. [Rural New Yorker.]

FARMERS. Adam was a farmer while yet in Paradise, and after his fall, commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Job, the honest, upright and patient, was a farmer, and his endurance has passed into a proverb. Socrates was a farmer, and yet wedded to his calling the glory of his immortal philosophy.

POETRY.

[For The Oxford Democrat.]

The Last.

Heavily the rain is pouring,
On the ground below;
But beneath the grass is green,
Sweetest flowers blow.
But a fortnight since the cold winds
Fiercely blew around,
And the white snow, blindly driven,
Diffused o'er the ground;
And a bleak desolation
Settled on my heart
By the bedside silent watching
Earth's best love departed.
With the death-bell settled o'er her
All so still and dead,
When I faintly murmured, "Mother,"
In her torpid ear,
Opened the calm blue eyes upon me
With their loving light,
And the weak lips moved to kiss me
For a last good night.
The dear voice that often blessed me
Thrilled my bosom then,
Till too weak for further motion,
Soon she slept again.
Strove I my rebellious feelings
Steadily to control,
Nor disturb the peaceful visions
Of the passing soul;
But my eyes with grief were blinded,
Nor looked up to see
The white wings that bore her upward
In their company:
Though I knew that while my fingers
Closed her mortal eyes,
Her immortal ones were opened
In God's Paradise.
Father, fervently I thank Thee
That the Spring is come,
That the grass again is springing
Round my lonely home;
For the song of birds shall cheer me,
And the scent of flowers,
And the pleasant air shall soothe me
Many weary hours.
Sister, stronger, quicker pulses
In my languid frame,
Bidding me with firm footsteps
Walk life's path again.
Still more fervently I thank thee
For the Book of Life,
For its words of love and promise
Mid our tears and sighs,
Shedding us a better country
O'er the troubled main,
Where we clasp, and Heaven's glory
Earth's best love again.
Heavily is sorrow beating
On the heart and brain,
But my Faith and Hope are springing
Fresher for the rain.
Paris, May 24, 1857.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Home Journal.]
ONE OF THE PUSILANIMI.
BY WILL. O. STODDARD.

The "Pusillanimi" are a numerous family, wealthy also, and respectable, and have their representatives in every quarter of the globe. The particular "Old Pusillanimous" with whom we have to do, resides in a flourishing city of Central New York; is rich, like the rest of them; has been a Judge, and though old, bids fair to outlive many better men. He goes by his "family name" quite as often as by his own, and is very much like his elderly and respectable kinsmen the world over. Now he is withered, and old, and mean; but once he was handsome, and young, and—mean.

He has had a peculiar history—very peculiar, no doubt, if he was this day compelled to render an account of his life, it would be a long succession of desperate struggles with temptations of various sizes, in which he has "whipped every time" regular.

Our sketch takes us back nearly forty years—the long, hazy years that human lives are made of—to a pleasant looking village in — county. It may contain a thousand people, more or less, and the surrounding hills bear abundant tokens of a rich farming district. About half way down the broad, maple-fringed "Main street," a village green of unusual size is spread out before three or four neat-looking churches, and a well-built steep-roofed academy. It is a beautiful thing, that village green; crossed at regular intervals by broad, grass grown stone walls, and striped in all directions with well-worn, short-cut paths, leading to the various houses of worship.

But the broadest and deepest worn path leads diagonally across the green towards the academy. Hundreds of young, and merry feet that trip along it daily, in sunshine and in shadow, have trodden off the grass, and beaten it hard and firm.

It was towards the close of a lovely summer's day, and the west wind played with a low, cool hum among the branches of the maple trees, whose shadows crept out along the grass, as if striving to look over their tops at the declining sun.

The scholars had long since left the academy, but it was not entirely deserted, for through the rustling leaves of a honeysuckle vine, that overhung one of the open windows, came the low sound of suppressed conversation. Just inside the window, leaning against the wall, stood a young man of medium height; and before him, leaning forward in an arm chair, her head resting upon a white hand, and her face upturned to his, sat a young lady. Very interesting, was it not? The young man might have just turned of twenty-one, and would be called very good looking anywhere. A little weakness there was, though about the lip, and an uncertainty, both of color and expression, in the eye. There was no uncertainty about the young lady's eyes, however, for they were blue—intensely, beautifully blue; and there

was no mediocrity about her beauty, either. She was in all the pride of her budding womanhood, apparently two or three years younger than her companion—younger according to the absurd notation with which we measure our mortal existence, but immeasurably older in the higher sense in which a new-created angel is older than an earthly Methuselah. There was no mistaking, either, the look which she bent upon the young man; for it was love which glanced with such a star-like radiance from under those penciled brown eyebrows.

We dislike to see an unpropitious title attached to a beautiful flower, and so we will give but the first name of the young lady; for her vulgar patronymic has a most unromantic and unattractive sound.

"Annie," said the young man, "I cannot do it—you know I cannot; and yet I cannot remain here. I have dreamed, and planned, and brooded, until the quiet of this time village is insupportable to me. I cannot remain here longer."

"Then why, Henry, why will you not accept of my proposition? Your pride—forgive me—but your pride is a false one; I shall sacrifice nothing; it is, after all, only for my own happiness that I am planning," answered his gentle cousin.

A deep flush, as of shame, came over the young man's face, and he bowed his head upon his hands. And this is all the exasperating necessary for our story. The position of the lovers was this—Henry Dutton, like many another young man, found himself, on the threshold of his manhood, rich in desires and aspirations, but unfortunately in nothing else. With commendable industry, he had laid for himself a very tolerable foundation for a liberal education, and now found himself at a stand-point, where, with an evident impossibility of receding there appeared an almost equally evident impossibility of advancing. With good talents, which his self love was only too apt to dignify with a higher name, but with very little in his blood of that iron of which energy is made, he would have come to a complete stand still, but for an event, a part of whose practical results we have looked in upon through the honey-suckle. How he won the love of Annie—no one could divine. Good-looking enough he was, and of passable address; but Annie was a being of a different order, a higher race. Who shall read, or who direct the unfathomable heart of woman?

Now Annie had a little fortune of her own—only two or three thousand dollars—just enough to support a modest, country girl in a modest, quiet sort of a way; and, moreover, being an orphan, just come of age, and having given away her heart, her most invaluable wealth, she was anxious that any worldly trash she might have should go with it. Something like this her love had expected, had even counted on; but he was not prepared for the whole soul's generosity and all confiding faith of the proposition made him on that summer afternoon. The dreams of the fair Annie for the future success of her chosen one were as bright as his own, and she urged upon him that he should at once repair, for the completion of his studies, to one of the minor colleges, and that they should both draw, for their expenses, upon her little capital. It would be enough, she said, with economy, to last until he was fairly started in life, and then would not he be able to take care of the future? She would stay in her village home and wait for him patiently.

Eagerly would the young man have accepted the offer, but for a sort of fever, a burning shame which tingled through a vein, and dyed his cheeks with crimson, as they rested upon his outspread palms. It was not the natural, ingenuous shame we feel at receiving assistance from those to whom, by natural right, we should derive a paternal poverty of spirit whose penny cannot afford to owe even a debt of gratitude, and to whom an undischarged obligation, even to the best and purest, is a source of mean torment. Nevertheless, such a cause, with such an advocate, could not be long unsuccessful, and finally his last objection gave way before her glowing earnestness. The hot blush passed away leaving behind nothing but a secret feeling of disgrace, which was itself a disgrace. And, as they walked slowly homeward in the shadow of the maple trees, the soul of Annie was overflowing with happiness. A little bit of a dreamer was Annie—full of faith, full of love, and never having blasted her young sight by a glance into the den of all pollution, the heart of a mean man. Ay, it is well—very well—and wisely wrought by the Great Disposer, that young and pure hearts can in their youth and purity live by hope such gloriously different lives from those which they must live in reality.

And so the preparations were made, and Henry Dutton entered college. Loving and affectionate was the farewell which he took of his weeping, but hopeful, betrothed, and earnest and sincere was his intention to keep his pledged faith. Many and long were the lovers' letters; those on the one side full of the day-dreams of ambition, those on the other full of the day-dreams of faith—for faith has its day-dreams as well as ambition, and they differ as the allegory differs from the fiction. We will now leave Annie for a while in her rustic retirement—growing daily in all the graces of womanhood, and watching longingly for the return of the vacations and of her betrothed—and follow the motions of our young aspirant for college honors.

As we have said, Henry Dutton was talented and ambitious; and, of course, the obstacles being out of his way, and nothing but the easy Trail of college life before him, he advanced rapidly, and took a position near the head of his class. He did not,

however, entirely escape the temptations incident to that sort of life; how should he, when he only allowed himself to associate with the "first men" of his class. Still, it ground hard upon his conscience, his sense of honor, when Annie's precious money went to pay a billiard debt, or a saloon bill.

He had entered somewhat in advance—as who cannot, that is fit to enter at all?—and his college course was a somewhat brief one. He posted faithfully his love-letters, acknowledging remittances. Faithfully he passed his college vacations in the society of his incomparable Annie. No earthly being could have persuaded him that he did not love her with his whole soul—and so, doubtless, he did. Graduating with very respectable honors, he commenced the long looked-forward-to study of the law in the same provincial city where the "college" was located. The man of said and afore-said whose drogery he was to do continually, and whose wisdom he was to pick up incidentally, was a lawyer of some ability, and well versed in the value of that grandest of legal maxims, "Get money—honestly if you can—but get money," which he had heeded carefully all his life, with very tolerable results.

This man had a daughter—only one; and, now that we have got two women into our story, you will at once perceive that our plot thickens. Two women, did I say? I beg Annie's pardon—a woman and an Emily Chastan. Emily was one of those young ladies who begin life at fourteen as coquettes, and who end it in all sorts of ways, and at all sorts of ages, afterwards. On the strength of her father's wealth, and her own tolerable good looks, she had dived into her opportunities, until now she found herself alarmingly near of an age with her father's new law student, and not half so handsome. She knew all about him, of course, before ever she set her eyes upon him, or got her father to invite him up to dinner. She knew all about him, I say; but no one in the place, knew anything about Annie. Henry Dutton's mouth might indicate weakness and indecision to a physiognomist, but it could keep secret, at least in regard to its own secrets. This close-mouthedness we have heard spoken of as an evidence of great force of character. Perhaps it is; but the greatest development we have met with, is in the oyster, concerning the "character" of which worthy fish we have never heard much force predicted. Be that as it may, Emily Chastan knew nothing about Annie, though it would have made but little difference if she had; and she set her cap for Henry Dutton most scientifically. Of course, after she had snared him, she could keep him, or serve him as she had served other bachelors before him.

Without, at first, any disloyalty to Annie, Henry felt himself more than a little flattered by this distinguished native. But weak people should beware how they allow their vanity to be pleased! Little by little the solid attractions of his new acquaintance began to present themselves in most tempting array—fine law practices all at once; partner of old gent, of course; have all the influence, too, as long as he lives, that is; and after that—then, then, then, Annie. Yes, there was Annie, as he thought, with her little fortune—palsy little fortune—not much—standing—ah! and her love and devotion, and the engagement, and his love for her—standing in the way. And so he did not think of it for a while, though he felt a little freer just then, having, for some time, been almost supporting himself. Not quite, however; for truth compels us to put it in just here, that certain rides with, and baskets for, the blooming Emily, were paid for out of the "palsy fortune" of the "little country girl." Henry never said anything to Annie about Emily, but a bird of the air carried her name out into the village, so that it got to the ears of the betrothed. Far too full of faith to be jealous, she was yet too much a woman not to toss her lover, when he came home on a visit, until she saw that it seemed to pain him. Under the full glow of Annie's eyes, Henry could be nothing but the devoted lover, full of promises and expectations; and she herself would not have broken her own heart by doubting him. Still the letters passed and repassed as frequently as ever, only that one on the watch for straws might have made a note of it, that his letters, prompt and loving as they were, were mainly replies to hers. All this while the young law student was making his mark as a "young man of unusual promise," and old Mr. Chastan was estimating him at higher and higher rates; and Miss Chastan was getting older and older, and liked her new conquest, for so it was, apparently, better and better.

Finally, one evening, after writing a long and affectionate letter to Annie, Henry went over to call on his young lady friend, by whom he was about half engaged before he went home again. Half was as good as the whole to Emily, and a little better, if anything, as she felt pretty sure that he had not courage enough to back out, if he wanted to, and she knew that she had.

And now was Henry Dutton in a quandary; which horn of the dilemma it was preferable to be tossed on, he could not tell—that is, it was very clear that he could not sacrifice his legal and financial prospects; but how was he to go to work to sacrifice Annie, and do it in an honorable and gentlemanly way, without exciting remark? While he was perplexing himself about this matter, his examination for admission came on. This important event assisted him in keeping minor matters out of his head for a few days; but, at the end of that time, a letter came to summon him to the bedside of Annie, for she was sick, and had been so for several days. But what was worse, she had been attacked by that destroying angel, small-pox. Now, if there was one thing

The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, MAY 29, 1857.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY
WM. A. PIDGIN & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.
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 price not being responsible for any error beyond the sum not charged for the advertisement.

S. M. PETERSON & Co., New York, are our only authorized agents for procuring subscriptions, forwarding a certificate.

For the date of the first insertion.

Communications should be directed to "The Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me."

Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION!

The citizens of this State, who recognize, as of paramount importance, the issue which the Platform adopted by the Philadelphia Convention on the 17th of June, 1856, presents in opposition to the Pro-Slavery policy of the past and present Administration, and the necessity of a National Organization on the basis of that issue, as the only practicable mode of peaceful and constitutional resistance to the arrogant, aggressive and intolerant spirit of that policy, of which the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the lawless measures of Kansas, and the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, are illustrations and proofs—are requested to meet in Republican Convention, in NORWEGIA HALL, BANGOR, THURSDAY, June 25, at ten o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Governor, and to transact such other business as the interests of the Republican party of the State may require.

The Convention will be composed of delegates from cities, towns and plantations, according to the following basis of representation:

Each city, town and plantation shall be entitled to one delegate. Each city, town and plantation that cast twenty-five votes for the Republican candidate for Governor in September 1856, shall be entitled to an additional delegate, and one delegate to every hundred votes for said candidate in September 1856, above seventy-five.

GEORGE DOWNES,
J. E. BENTLEY,
J. M. DEERING,
GEORGE LIBBY,
ALONZO CARLETON,
C. J. TALBOT,
J. L. STEVENS,
R. W. NORRIS,
J. S. BAKER,
B. D. METCALF,
T. H. MAISHALL,
W. G. SARGENT,
JOS. KELSEY,
WASHINGTON LONG,
May 29, 1857.

Bold Men—True Men—The Men for the Times.

The time has been, in selecting men for public stations, it has been thought best, as a matter of expediency, to take men of a negative character—men who have done nothing in particular to make for themselves either friends or enemies. The idea has been to get men (to use a common phrase) who would "run well," not so much because they had anything in their favor, as for the reason that no one had anything in particular against them.

This notion, to a considerable extent, found favor both in the old and new democratic parties, when those parties had a living existence. In years past nothing was more common, when a man of positive traits of character was urged for office, than to hear the objection that he was not available, could not get all the votes of the party. This sentiment gained so much public favor, that men have been "turned up" and elected to places of honor and trust, who scarcely ever had a political idea in their heads, and if they had they had neither the ability or courage to express it.

The changes that have been going on in the political world, have wrought a great change upon the public mind, upon this question. The history of the past is full of instruction upon the point we are now discussing, and has taught the people a lesson in political economy, that will not soon be forgotten.

The principle, as it has been applied, has operated to exclude men of talent and capacity from public service, for the reason that all such men have more or less personal enemies. Men of ability are generally active, and take such a stand upon political questions, as renders their positions unequivocal—"read and known of all men,"—thus bringing themselves in contact with others in such a manner as to encounter strong opposition. Individuals whose characters are marked with a general indifference as to what is passing around them, as a general rule, "care for nothing still," and if they are placed in public positions, the same indifference follows them there. In public as well as in private life, they assent to almost every thing that comes along, opposing none, favoring none. Not so with original minds—with men who do their own thinking, and act under a sense of personal responsibility.

But to return, half-way men may as well hereafter, put up at the half-way houses as to travel further, for the public no longer demand their services. The people, in selecting their public servants at the present time, have no confidence in men of doubtful standing. Neither do they want timid men, who are always ready either to run away or "give up the ship" at the firing of the first alarm gun. "Back bone" and moral courage are two very important requisites in a public man in these troublous times. The people want men who have been tried and not found wanting, men who have established a public reputation for firmness and integrity. Such men, and such men only, have the elements which will ensure a successful canvass, and command the confidence of the people. We want men who will "stick," let what will come in the shape of opposition; men who, amid the fury and commotion of contending political elements, will breast the storm and smile at seeming impossibilities. In the great warfare now going on between the friends of slavery and freedom, the Republican army has no use for cowardly, time-serving, temporizing men.

To select such for standard bearers, is to hazard every interest we consider of any value. The friends of constitutional liberty have taken their stand. They have "taken the sword and flung away the scabbard." Neither retreats or compromises are to be thought of or considered. The spirit of '76 is everywhere urging them on; bravery, indomitable courage, and a good cause, will bring them victory.

This National Administration has already been guilty of some dreadful wrong things. Those who manage public affairs at Washington have a great faculty at making themselves and many of their acts appear contemptible in the eyes of honest men. If there was anything that commanded public respect in the Buchanan dynasty, at its first start, it has gone into obscurity. All the friends it now has in Maine, are found among a clique of office-holders, who are now fighting each other like cats and dogs over the plunder they are eagerly devouring.

The people of this State must have a contempt for this nigger-driving administration, from the fact that it shows a contempt for them. To petition for anything, or remonstrate against any act that the old Cincinnati Platform—James Buchanan dynasty—proposes to do, or directs its tools to do, is a mockery. They care just as much about the petitions and wishes of the people as did George III., and no more.

We are led to make these remarks from the course pursued by the Post-Office Department. Every little country post-office is looked after, and if the occupant is found to entertain a single idea in accordance with the principles of Jeffersonian democracy, up goes the old axe and off goes his head. The department has its "pimps and spies" in every part of the country, and none but "democrats" of the regular border ruffian stamp find any favor in their eyes. In some places no one can be found but what has some little respect for the great principles of constitutional liberty, and in such a dilemma the post-offices are either carried off, discontinued, or a fit imported, Missouri border ruffian style, for postmaster. Look at the gross outrage committed upon the people of East Rumford, against the remonstrances of the people, men of all parties, the office is carried off, and the only excuse for the act was a desire to remove General Bolster, who had discharged the duties of the office to the acceptance of every one interested. We do not complain of removal of postmasters. Republicans neither expect or desire to hold office under a slave-ridden administration, they neither expect or ask the least favor at their hands; but when post-offices are put upon trucks, and the people left without any postal accommodations, merely to gratify party malignity and spite, then they have reason to complain. The people have been insulted in another respect. Some of the country postmasters use their offices for party purposes. Republican papers and documents have been either kept back or destroyed. We have our mind's eyes upon several who have been guilty of these wrongs. But these things will have to be endured only for a season. 1860 will turn the tables and make all right.

We are requested to publish the following card, which will in some measure show the feeling of the people in that section in relation to this change:

"On account of the removal of the post-office, at East Rumford, from the center of business, and it being inconvenient for us to do business with said office where it is now located, we, the subscribers, have changed our post-office address to Rumford Center. Publishers of papers and correspondents are requested to direct accordingly."

D. H. ABBOTT, IRVING B. PARKER, DANIEL HALL, JOHN C. FARNHAM, JAMES G. DAVIS, HENRY J. TOLSON, C. W. ALLEY, BENJAMIN THORNTON, W. F. PUTNAM, NATHAN HOLT, C. A. ABBOTT, CHARLES W. FARNHAM, D. W. FARNHAM, ARTHUR W. HOLT, FRANK P. PUTNAM, AUGUSTUS F. WING, JESSE PUTNAM, JOHN DAVIS, EMERSON M. ELLIOTT, W. W. FARNHAM, BENJ. E. ABBOTT, MRS. E. W. BEAN, HENRY ABBOTT, JR., MRS. C. A. ABBOTT,
East Rumford, May 4, 1857.

Death of Senator Bell.
Hon. James Bell, one of the United States Senators from New Hampshire, died at his residence, at Laconia, N. H., on Tuesday morning. He has been ill for some time.

The Boston Journal of Wednesday contains the following biographical notice of him—

"James Bell was one of the sons of the late Hon. Samuel Bell, who died in Chester, Dec. 23, 1850, aged eighty-one. He was born in Franconstown, Nov. 13, 1804. He fitted for college at Derry and Andover Academies, and graduated at Bowdoin College in the class of 1822. Among his classmates were Judge Appleton, now of the Supreme Court of Maine; the late Judge Tibbets of Rochester; Dr. David H. Storer of Boston, and Prof. Smyth, well known as the author of valuable mathematical treatises.

Among his contemporaries in college, but in other classes, were President Pierce, Mr. Hawthorne, now Consul at Liverpool; the late Hon. Jonathan Cilley, of Thomaston, Me.; Gov. Crosby, Senator Fessenden, Judge Howard, Jacob Abbott, the author, Dr. John P. Cleveland and Prof. Stowe.

"He studied his profession in the office of his brother, Judge Bell of Manchester, and at the Law School of Judge Gould, in Littlefield, Conn. He commenced the practice of law in Gilmanston, and afterwards removed to Exeter, where he continued from 1831 to 1847, when he removed to Gileford. Mr. Bell served but twice in the councils of the State, although he was frequently honored with the nomination for the chief magistracy; in the year 1846, as one of the Representatives of Exeter, and in 1850, as one of the Delegates to Maine in the constitutional Convention.

"When the democracy of that State were overthrown, the attention of the people was at once directed to Mr. Bell as one of those who should represent them in the Senate of the United States. He was chosen for the long term, and his service has given complete satisfaction. Though not a frequent speaker, he had the better reputation of being a working Senator, and of being felt when he did take the floor.

"In his life he was blameless and above suspicion. He was conservative in all his views, yet ever hopeful of better things and ready to advance them. His departure in the very prime of life, when his capacity for serving the State which he loved so well was at its height."

It is stated in the The Bangor Whiz that John J. Wingate and John Lowell, Esq., took 110 trout in one day from an Eddington pond a day or two since. [K.]

Mr. Horace Cummings, the landlord of the Union House, brought home, last week, about two hundred noble trout,—the result of a single day's sport. The fishing grounds where he met with such success, are in the South part of Woodstock.

A State Policy for Maine.
We lay before our readers the following memorial addressed to the Legislature of Maine, at its recent session. Three thousand copies were ordered to be printed for the use of the Legislature, and the memorial referred to the next Legislature.

To the Honorable the Senate, and the House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled:—

The undersigned, citizens of Maine, respectfully ask your honorable body that measures may be adopted more effectively to develop the resources of the State, and to promote the settlement of its public lands.

Maine has every possible advantage for commerce and manufactures, and great capabilities for agricultural production. With a line of sea coast extending hundreds of miles, indented with harbors unequalled for depth, water, ease of access, and completeness of shelter for vessels of the largest class; with an amount of available water-power equal to the supply for an indefinite period, of the entire manufacturing industry of the country; with a soil of great natural fertility, capable of producing cereals, and eminently suited to grazing, and the raising of fruit; with forests still valuable for the production of all descriptions of lumber, and mineral wealth of very considerable value; climate has no superior. Maine is upon the natural route of trade and travel between the commercial centres of Europe and America.

Yet with all these natural advantages, our State has not for some years past kept pace with the growth of the nation, or maintained even her relative position with some of her sister States of New England.

It is easy to show the reason for this condition of things; it is easy to point out the remedy. The present time seems to us a most favorable opportunity to bring these matters to public attention, and to suggest some method for increasing public and private prosperity, by the inauguration of a proper State policy.

What Maine wants, is diversity of labor by the introduction of manufactures. In 1850, Maine had one third more persons engaged in agriculture than Massachusetts; while the population of the former was 583,159, and that of the latter 994,514. The real estate of Massachusetts was valued, in 1850 at \$349,123,932; that of Maine, in the same year, at \$64,356,110. In manufactures, the mechanic arts, commerce, and trade, Massachusetts employed more than four times as many as Maine—of free male population, above the age of 15 years, the ratio employed in manufactures, in Massachusetts, in 1850, was \$83,357,642 to \$14,700,452 in Maine; and the product of that year, in Massachusetts was \$151,137,145, to \$24,664,135 in Maine. The aggregate value of the property of Massachusetts, in that year, was \$753,342,286, to \$122,777,571 in Maine. In the year 1856, according to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, the aggregate value of the property of Massachusetts was \$937,336,995—while that of Maine was \$131,128,185. The population of Massachusetts in 1855 was 1,133,123, showing an increase of 138,699 persons in 5 years; a ratio greater, as we believe, than that of Maine for the same period, though no census of our State has been taken since 1850.

Up to 1835, the progress of Maine in population, in the several counties, was about equal to that of the whole country, and far greater than that of Massachusetts. Our valuable water power, the superior quality of our soil, our immense tracts of valuable timber, the numerous safe and accessible harbors upon our coast, the cheap price of land, with its many valuable mineral resources, and above all the salubrity of our climate, invited the emigration of the most valuable classes of persons from all parts of New England, including many from Massachusetts.

The following tables show the comparative progress of Maine, Massachusetts and the United States for the periods named—

Progress of Population.

MAINE.				
1790	1800	1810	1820	1830
96,529	153,719	228,705	298,335	359,455
MASSACHUSETTS.				
1790	1800	1810	1820	1830
378,717	423,245	472,040	525,287	583,159
UNITED STATES.				
1790	1800	1810	1820	1830
3,929,325	5,305,932	7,239,814	9,638,134	12,866,929

Ratio of Decennial Increase.

MAINE.				
1800	1810	1820	1830	1840
57.1	50.7	30.4	33.9	26.2

MASSACHUSETTS.				
1800	1810	1820	1830	1840
11.7	11.5	10.9	16.9	20.8

UNITED STATES.				
1800	1810	1820	1830	1840
35.9	31.4	33.35	32.32	35.30

The year 1855 was the turning point in the history of New England. Massachusetts opened three of her great lines of railway, in that year—to Providence, to Worcester, and to Lowell; and the railway system of Massachusetts became firmly implanted upon her soil. Industry was thereby quickened, enterprise stimulated, and the price of labor enhanced. The tide of emigration throughout all New England was immediately turned upon Massachusetts. The financial and commercial revolution which swept over Maine, and most other parts of the Union, with such disastrous consequences, from 1837 to 1840, was very little, if any progress, and some of them were diminishing in population.

The rapid growth of every portion of Massachusetts for the last fifteen years has given an increased value to all fixed property within the State, which increase of value has given still greater development to the industrial energies of her whole people, the fruits of which are now seen in the railways, her improved agriculture, and in her factories and workshops which make every valley resound with the hum of her industry.

The progress of population in our State is very nearly shown by the vote of 1856; and from the evidence this affords, we can fairly assume a population in that year of 600,000, or a gain of 70,000 since 1850. The following statement of the population of Maine at the several periods named:

1830	1840	1850
163,000	210,000	298,335
17,000	3,000	9,000
17,000	12,000	17,500

The State of Maine, in 1856, was making very little, if any progress, and some of them were diminishing in population.

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163,000	210,000	298,335
17,000	3,000	9,000
17,000	12,000	17,500

The population of 1856 is estimated from the vote of that year as compared with that of former periods.

The State election of 1856 disclosed other facts, not only deeply interesting, but well calculated to excite surprise in the minds of the people of Maine, viz.—That some portions of the State are making very little progress, and that others are losing their population. The vote of that year was a very full one, more so than any vote since 1840.

In September, 1840, 91,179 votes were thrown in Maine for Governor, and in November, 92,807 for Presidential electors—the population being 501,736, according to the census returns of that year. The U. S. census of 1840, however, included 1,876 persons residing on the north side of the St. John river, all which territory fell to New Brunswick under the treaty of Washington. To speak accurately, therefore, the population of Maine in 1840 was 499,920.

Assuming the vote of Maine to be as full in 1856 as in 1840, or as holding the same ratio to population, it would give us, in June of that year, a population of 660,000. We have prepared a table, showing the population of the State in 1850, by counties, the full vote of each county in 1856, and the estimated population of each county.

Pop. in 1850.	Vote in 1856.	Est. pop. in 1856.
Androscoggin, 25,748	6,072	33,370

Aroostook, 12,529	2,433	14,309
Cumberland, 62,129	13,115	12,329
Franklin, 20,027	4,401	24,000
Hancock, 31,372	6,319	34,505
Kennebec, 38,018	11,483	62,407
Lincoln, 47,028	9,744	52,847
Loudon, 28,929	5,281	34,018
Piscataquis, 63,089	13,968	76,216
Penobscot, 14,733	3,126	16,978
Sagadahoc, 21,609	4,589	24,940
Somerset, 35,581	7,366	40,903
Waldo, 28,229	8,957	48,637
Washington, 28,811	6,397	36,256
York, 60,998	12,561	68,266
583,190	120,971	660,026

There has been a decrease in this County since 1850 of 2,535.

Examining the vote of 1856 in detail, it will appear that the principal growth has occurred in those towns which are accessible to railways, while in the more rural counties, of those lines, there has been scarcely any increase. Waldo, Hancock, Washington and Aroostook counties, formerly exhibiting such rapid growth, have fallen far behind Oxford, York, Androscoggin, and others, where the railway has developed the business of the country.

The following table will show the population in the several counties in Maine at this time, compared with the number in the same territory at the several periods named, from 1830 to 1856:

1830	1840	1850	1856
Androscoggin, 19,831	22,532	25,748	33,370
Aroostook, 2,269	2,785	12,529	14,309
Cumberland, 52,129	59,620	68,783	82,680
Franklin, 15,938	20,900	20,027	24,000
Hancock, 22,532	28,416	31,372	34,505
Kennebec, 38,018	48,281	52,847	62,407
Lincoln, 37,654	41,223	47,028	52,847
Loudon, 27,528	31,123	34,018	34,948
Oxford, 22,963	46,019	63,089	76,216
Penobscot, 28,929	34,018	38,018	48,637
Piscataquis, 14,943	17,619	21,609	24,940
Sagadahoc, 29,666	33,912	35,581	40,903
Waldo, 31,584	41,535	47,230	48,637
Washington, 20,140	28,229	28,811	36,256
York, 51,715	54,025	60,998	68,266

Although not many and many changes made of county lines, a careful comparison of the statistics from all sources at command, gives the results above stated.

The loss of population in Washington County, and the small increase in Hancock, Waldo, Piscataquis and Aroostook counties, are striking facts, especially as viewed in connection with the large gains in Oxford, Cumberland, and Androscoggin counties. Heretofore, or prior to 1845, the principal increase of population was in the eastern part of the State. More recently, it follows the lines of the railway, or is found in the shipbuilding districts of the seaboard.

With these facts before us, the inquiry naturally arises, What can be done to develop the resources and promote the growth of our population and wealth?

The answer suggests itself at once to every intelligent mind: Open up lines of railway to the Lower Peninsula, and into the region of our public lands. Build a line of Railway from Bangor to Calais, and extend another line to Fish River, with a branch to Houlton and Woodstock, and the history of Maine is changed. The entire State, lying in the heart of the Empire, the St. Croix and St. John, will at once attract emigrants, and the eastern portion of the State would retain the population which, at present, it is constantly sending out to the new territories of the West. The vast public domain now lying unoccupied and neglected, would soon become valuable, and instead of our aiding the sale of lands on the line of the Illinois Central, our population would remain with us and occupy our own territory. Manufacturing industry follows the line of the railway, and the water power of the Penobscot, the St. Croix, and the Aroostook will become as valuable as that of the Androscoggin. The entire St. John within our State, is the limestone formation, capable of producing cement. Its market is now at home, on account of the great cost of transportation, and on this market it is cut off when the lumbering business is depressed. This accounts for the present emigration from the rich soil and beautiful lands of the Aroostook and the Alleghash. Open a railway to Fish River, and the county of Aroostook will be as densely populated as the county of Kennebec.

Without going into an examination of the various arguments which influence our judgment in this matter, we beg leave to state our opinion, that the State should take measures to open up these lands for settlement and sale, and give further encouragement to manufacturing. To do this in such a manner as to secure the greatest possible benefit to the people of the State, the Legislature must take the initiative.

The public lands are, at this time of but little pecuniary value, compared with their intrinsic worth; while, by a wise economy, and a comprehensive State policy, they may be made valuable as a source of revenue, and abundantly pay the expense of opening them to market.

To reach this result, the State should survey and locate the lines of railway above indicated; and should loan its credit to moderate sum in aid of their completion. To do this, we are aware, will require a change in the Constitution of the State, but this, we believe, will be cheerfully voted by the people. We believe, too, that the sale of lands lying in proximity to the proposed lines of railway, would bring a sum fully adequate to discharge any liability the State might thus incur.

The adjustment of our border troubles by the settlement of the North eastern boundary under the treaty of Washington, was the advent of a new era to Maine, and the peaceful commercial intercourse which rapidly sprang up with our Provincial neighbor, is the accomplishment of the Grand International Railway connecting Canada with the States of New England and the far West. The completion of this line is a vast benefit to Maine, but its extension across the breadth of the State to the lower British Provinces, with a line also to the Aroostook, is required to perfect our Railway system.

We are indebted to Senator Fessenden for a copy of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, for the first session of the 34th Congress. He will please accept of thanks for this and numerous other favors, of like character.

South Paris. A friend who has recently canvassed the village of South Paris, furnishes us the following statistics relating to that village. The construction of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad, has done much towards increasing the population and business of the towns in this County, through which it passes, and perhaps from its central position, that village has derived more benefit than any other on the line. It now possesses advantages which will add much to its prosperity, if properly applied.

For the Oxford Democrat.

South Paris is the principal village of the five villages within the shire of Oxford County. The people are thrifty, enterprising and regular in their habits, and the village is growing rapidly. It contains two good water privileges, on which are situated two grist mills, two saw mills, a woolen factory, a foundry and plow factory, with mechanical lathe, circular saws, and all the mechanical appliances necessary for the village and surrounding territory. It contains a good institution for education. There are several firms and individuals engaged in trading, constituting a good market for the vicinity. Here is also located one of the largest depots on the Atlantic & St. Lawrence railroad. It contains two meeting-houses which are generally well filled on the Sabbath, which, in a measure, accounts for the regular habits of the people. There are 118 dwelling-houses, 148 families, 670 individuals, of whom 165 are professors of religion.

RIDGE ISLAND GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Providence, May 26. The General Assembly met at Newport this morning. Gov. Dyer, and the other officers were sworn in. There being no choice of Lieut. Governor, Thos. G. Turner was elected in Grand Committee. Sullivan Ballou was elected speaker of the House.

St. Louis, May 26. Dred Scott with his wife and two daughters, were emancipated to-day by Taylor Blow, Esq. They had all been conveyed to him by Mr. Chaffee of Massachusetts for that purpose.

FIRE AT LEWISTON. On Sunday morning last, about three o'clock, an alarm of fire was raised in our village, which was found to proceed from the two double tenement houses at the east of the DeWitt House, recently erected by Mr. Leeman. The fire companies were promptly on hand, but the flames had the entire mastery of both buildings, and a stream of water could be of avail. The damage was about \$5000; insured for \$3000 in the Atlantic Company, of Exeter, N. H. The building was unoccupied. The fire was, without doubt, the work of an incendiary. [Lewiston Journal.]

We are indebted to Senator Fessenden for a copy of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, for the first session of the 34th Congress. He will please accept of thanks for this and numerous other favors, of like character.

While all other parts of the free States are busy in public improvements, Maine cannot afford to remain idle. Massachusetts loaned her credit to the amount of millions of dollars, to open her lines of railway, and added ten times their cost to the wealth of the State. New York gave a gratuity to aid in the construction of the Erie Railroad, of greater amount than the entire sum required to complete the line proposed by us. Our Provincial neighbors, on either side of us, are carrying out a still more liberal policy, on the part of their respective governments.

The undersigned, therefore, for the reasons above given, and for others which will readily suggest themselves to the minds of every member of the Legislature, respectfully but earnestly request that the question, whether such a change shall be made in the constitution, as to give the Legislature authority to aid, to a limited extent, not exceeding one-half the cost, or ten thousand dollars per mile, in the construction of the lines of railway herein proposed, may be submitted to the people. And

