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"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

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

A New England Fireside Sketch.

The melancholy days have come.
The saddest of the year. [Byrant.]

I am one of Bryant's ardent admirers, but I cannot sympathize with him when he looks on these glorious autumn days and calls them "the saddest of the year." He who sees only in the rainbow-hued leaves, which now clothe our forests, the symbols of our dissolution, and who thinks only of the coming winter as prefiguring the long rest in the grave, is not in this particular the poet for me. My heart in these golden days, throbs not with the wild unslaying of the spring time; nor with the gleeful, joyous thrill of the mid-summer; but its calm, earnest satisfaction flows like a river, deep, blissful, resistless. The autumn is to spring time what middle life is to childhood; not so flowery, and may be, not so beautiful; but making up in strength and development what it lacks in beauty.

What visions of fondle comfort and New England cheer are conjured up by one peep at the golden and crimson paved orchard; with its background of bold, dark hills; its glimpses of rosy-checked childhood, and strong mature manhood. Faster, faster fall the showers of apples and leaves, shaken from the boughs by agile foot and good brown hands; louder and clearer rings the merry laugh as bare heads are pounded, and autumn curls tangled by the falling treasures; higher and higher grows the pile of fruit, built up by busy hands of happy children; and brighter and brighter grows the welcome on the hearthstone in the great broad kitchen. Ah! that dear old kitchen has witnessed many scenes as will enliven it to-night, when the grandmother who sits by the fireside, and watches pleasantly the preparation for the evening meal, heard the shouts of her own children in the orchard and spread the board with her own careful hands; when the grey-haired grandfather, who leaves the merry party of apple pickers, to warm his fingers by the cheerful blaze, planted, while yet a boy, those trees which yield such rich stores to the third generation.

Glad and loving is the mother's smile, as she spreads the table with its brown bread and milk, and its wealth of baked apples; her true woman's heart is full of happiness, as she arranges and re-arranges articles of home comfort for the dear ones who will soon make the old kitchen ring with their voices, and awaken every nook and corner of the old homestead with childish glee. Festoons of dried apples are hanging from the racks overhead; long strips of bright, golden pumpkin are there, too, for company; the hearth is swept and dusted, and in the light and warmth of the corner sits the quiet, orthodox looking old, purring with inward satisfaction. Grandfather puts up the crumpling brands, and piles on the wood, for the children will be cold, and grandmother watches through her spectacles the first glimpse of the restless little ones who renew her early love.

"There they come," and the knitting work glides to the depths of her great, generous pocket, for her hands will be busy with hood strings and blanket pins in a moment more. A half dozen little rosy hands clasp the low handle at once; a dozen bright eyes search for mother, and dance with joy; a dozen round red cheeks, glowing with health and animation are sought for among the tangled curls, and patted and caressed; and a half dozen clear, bird-like voices, pitched to the highest note of joy, mingle and blend, as they tell of the greatest apple gathering that ever blessed a New England farmer's children.

How many times is the holy name *mother* repeated in one half hour! How many dimples are cradled and re-cradled in the blooming cheeks, rocked by the happy smiles of childish gladness. With what eager interest are the feats in the orchard told, and re-told—how Charley held the horses, how Tiger troicked among the falling apples, picking them up with his mouth, and how he could not be convinced of the propriety of putting them in the basket, but dropped them on the ground; how little Nellie was led beyond the range of the great hard apples, to save her precious little head, till father had finished shaking the tree; how Clara had found the biggest, reddest apple of all, and brought it in for grandpa; and how Frank had rode in a basket on the top of the head, and only been saved from falling off by father's ever ready hand.

Little Nellie, the baby of the group, perches herself on "dramma's" knee, and in her bewitching way lays her wonderful exploits, and grandma wonders with her baby wonder, and laughs with her baby mirth till her little heart is satisfied. Little hands and caps are hung up, little flannel blankets, with calico bindings, are folded and laid away, dimpled cheeks and rosy hands take their bath in the bright tin wash basin, and then, when the horses are fed and cared for, the deep, strong, manly voice of the farmer calls his treasures to the homely board, and offers up to the one All-father, the income of thanks from a great heart, filled to overflowing with gratitude and love. [Friend's Intelligence.]

It is easy to cut up a dead elephant.

[African Proverb.]

Mr. Hokake says it is much easier to borrow trouble than money.

Breeding as an Art.

Animal and vegetable life left to itself, seems to be subject to a general law, that continually reproduces itself in the same form in which it originally appeared. The hardy crab, gnarled and thorny, is the same on the western prairie, as on the eastern hill-sides—the same now it was a thousand years ago—the same it is when the stars sang together. Left to itself it is unchangeable. But subject it to the control of man, and the rules of art, and the acid, worthless crab swells into the princely Baldwin, and golden Pippin. The change is slow, and the result of much care and labor. It must be taken from the forest and planted in better soil. Competing trees and hungry weeds must not steal away its nutriment. With careful and generous culture, the fruit will be enlarged, slight deviations in flavor will appear to the critical and careful observer. The best of these must be planted and reared to bearing, and the best again selected, and so on until the highest perfection is attained.

Precisely the same law obtains in animal life; and those animals and birds that are domesticated, have been, and can be, greatly and permanently changed by the breeder's art, in color, form, qualities and disposition. The changes you desire will perhaps seem slow, but will be certain if the rules of art be steadily followed. But first of all, the breeder must have a clear and distinct idea of what he wants to breed, and this should be determined by the soil on which his animals are to be reared, the climate they are to inhabit, and the use to which they are to be put. For instance, the Durham, so admirable for the shambles, and so well adapted to the luxuriant pastures of Kentucky, and the prairies of the west, would probably find the rugged and scanty pastures of many parts of New England, insufficient to develop his rapid growth, when the same pastures would easily sustain the lighter, more agile and hardy Devon. Because a breed of animals are adapted to, and profitable in one location, it does not therefore follow, that they will succeed equally well, in other places, with a different soil and climate. The skillful breeder, who pursues his object by the highest rules of art, must thoroughly consider and decide on the result to which he wishes to attain. Does he wish to increase the size of a breed? This, perhaps, is easy. But it is wise and will it be profitable? We should have no difficulty in increasing the size of the Devon or Morgan; but when you have increased the size will you have the Devon steer, and the Morgan horse? What you have gained in size, you will have lost in symmetry, compactness, ease of motion and vigor. The question of size is of the greatest importance in breeding, and in regard to which the inexperienced breeder is very liable to mistake, and the more so, as committees and agricultural societies often foster and encourage erroneous opinions on the subject. A great calf or colt, if very fat, is likely to get a premium—all can see that the colt or the calf is large, but all are not critical judges, and under a load of fat, but few are capable of pointing out the defects in the animal. It is probable that every departure from the medium size of a race of animals is attended with some loss of power, or at least that the medium size of the race should not be departed from, except to raise animals for special purposes. The draught horse for heavy weights must be heavy. But he will be slow, and will not have the ease and grace of motion, nor will he have the iron hardiness and endurance of the medium sized horse.

Wearing Flannel.

Put it on at once, a good, substantial, old-fashioned, home-made, horse, red woolen flannel shirt, and do not lay it aside for a thinner article, at least until the first day of May, even in the latitude of New Orleans. We advise the red, because it does not fall up, thicken, and become leathery by wearing.

Wear it only in the day time, unless you are very much of an invalid; then change it for a similar one to sleep in—letting the two hang alternately on a chair to dry, in a warm dry room. If leaving it off at night gives you a cold never mind it; persevere until you take no more cold by the omission. No one ceases to wear shoes because they cause corns; it is the common use of things that makes them innocuous. The less you wear at night, the more good your clothing will do you in the day time. Those who wear a great deal of clothing at night, must wear that much more in the day, or they will feel chilly all the time; and our own observation teaches us, that the people who muffle up most, are the most to complain of taking cold.

But why wear flannel next the skin, in preference to silk or cotton?

Because it is warmer; it conveys heat away from the body less rapidly; does it so slowly, that it is a non-conductor; it feels less cold if you touch it to the skin, than silk or cotton. If the three were wetted, the flannel feels the less cold at the first touch, and gets warm sooner than silk or cotton, and does not cling to the skin when damp, as much as they do. We know what a shock of coldness is imparted to the skin when, after exercise and perspiration, an Irish linen shirt worn next the skin is brought in contact by a change of position, with a part of the skin which it did not touch a moment before—often sending a shivering chill through the whole system.

Another reason why woolen flannel is better, is, that while silk and cotton absorb the perspiration, and equally saturated with it, a woolen garment conveys the moisture to its outside, where the microscope, or a

very good eye, will see the water standing in innumerable drops. This is shown any hour, by covering a profusely sweating horse with a blanket, and let him stand still. In a short time, the hair and inner surface of the blanket will be dry, while the moisture will be felt on the outside. If we would be wise, we must use our senses, and observe for ourselves.

Some persons prefer white flannel, which may be prevented from falling up, if first well washed in pretty warm soap-suds, then rinsing in one water as hot as can well be borne by the hand. After being once made, a woolen white flannel shirt should never be put in cold water, but always washed as above, not by putting soap on it, but by washing it in soap suds, not very hot. [Hall's Journal of Health.]

MISCELLANY.

A TALE OF THE SOUTH.

BY A SOUTHERN MAN.

In the year 1829, when the present State of Alabama was a comparative wilderness, a gentleman by the name of Saunders, came from a neighboring State into one of its eastern counties in quest of a place of settlement. He was well dressed and well mounted, and traveled alone.

At the close of a fatiguing day's ride he stopped at a house of entertainment which was the nucleus or central point of a straggling, backwoods village, containing some fifteen or twenty inhabitants. The host was a grim, old, weathered man, with small, sinister looking eyes, which twinkled like burning points beneath the heavy fringe of the prominent eyebrows. The tavern building seemed to have been left in an unfinished condition by the workmen, and looked ruinous and old for want of paint and repairs.

On entering the bar-room, which was a dingy, half-lighted apartment, Mr. Saunders found a few men very ordinary in both dress and appearance, engaged in retelling to each the gossip and news of the neighborhood. He seated himself in their midst and awaited in silence the announcement of supper.

After eating a hearty meal, feeling both fatigued and drowsy he requested to be conducted to his room. The landlord taking the lamp in one hand and the saddle bags of the traveler in the other went out of the bar room into the yard, requesting Mr. Saunders to follow him.

At the extreme end of the tavern buildings they ascended a flight of rude steps to an upper story. Entering a narrow, dark passage, Mr. Saunders was shown into a small uncomfortable room, furnished with a bed one chair and a small table, bade his good good night and retired.

As the door of the room was without a lock or fastening of any sort, Mr. Saunders placed the table and a chair against it blew out the light and lay down. Overcome with fatigue and drowsiness he soon fell asleep, but almost immediately awoke quivering in every limb and in a state of extreme mental perturbation. He had dreamed a vivid and frightful dream.

In his vision, he saw a man grim and dark, ascending the outer steps to the passage which led to his room. He bore a long, glittering knife in his hand and came up the steps with a slow and silent tread. At the sight of him a feeling of apprehension—a presentiment that danger was nigh came over the dreamer. He sprang out of bed, opened his door and stepped out into the passage. Opposite to his room he saw another door through which he felt inclined to seek an escape. Opening it, he saw a hole in the middle of the floor beneath. As he was in the act of seizing this to let himself down, he awoke and found that it was all a dream. He was still in bed, and the chair and table remained in the position he had placed them against the door.

After revolving the dream in his mind for a few moments his nerves became quiet, and he again fell to sleep, dreamed the identical dream over awoke, as before trembling and affrighted.

He got out of bed, removed the chair and table from his door and opening it, saw, what he had failed to observe before, that there was another door, close shut, opposite to his room. The full moon had risen, and light up the passage and upper rooms of the inn, which were without shutters, with the radiance almost of day. Curiosity and the excitement of his dream prompting, he stepped across the passage and gave the opposite door a gentle push with his hand. It flew wide open, and displayed to the now startled traveler, the very objects and arrangements he had seen in his dream. In the middle of the room there was a large hole, made by the removal of short pieces of plank; across it lay the uncorroded timbers of a bedstead, from which depended a stout rope that reached almost to the floor of the room below.

Thoroughly alarmed by this literal and utterly unexplainable verification of his dream Mr. Saunders returned to his own room, dressed himself in great haste, and, with his saddle-bags thrown over his arm, stepped out upon the platform at the head of the stair-steps. His intention was to leave the tavern, and, if possible, get lodgings for the night at a respectable looking house he had passed on the outskirts of the village. The next morning he could send for his horse and pay his bill by a messenger, and thus avoid explanations which might not prove pleasant both to the landlord and himself.

The shadow of a large tree which stood a few yards distant from the end of the house fell upon the platform and nearly half of the stair-steps. A brilliant moonlight rested on the yard and on all other objects on that side of the tavern.

Just as Mr. Saunders stepped out on the platform, he saw a man come round the corner of the house and walked in the direction of the steps. He held a large butcher's knife in his right hand, and looked wistfully round as he advanced. As soon as he came to the bottom step, he began to ascend the stairs with a slow and silent tread. In appearance, movement and weapon, he was the exact counterpart of the image seen by Mr. Saunders in his dream.

What was the traveler to do unarmed as he was, to escape the menacing evil? He felt glued to the spot on which he stood by the very imminence of the danger which apparently confronted him. To leap from the platform to the earth would imperil both life and limb. A face to face encounter with an armed man could only end in his being desperately wounded or immediately killed. Nor was there even time to escape through the room with a hole in the floor, for the desperado had already mounted to the highest illuminated step, and was only a few feet distant from Mr. Saunders.

Summoning all the resolution he could command, he cried out, "Who comes there?"

Startled by the voice, the man threw up his face, and Mr. Saunders at once recognized him as the landlord of the inn. Without saying a word he turned, almost ran down the steps and hurried round the corner of the house in the direction he had come.

Mr. Saunders immediately descended the steps himself, and walked with no lagging steps, to the house on the outskirts of the village, where after some entreaty, he procured lodgings for the night.

Early next morning, he sent a messenger for his horse, with money to pay his bill. He made no mention of the occurrences of the previous night, but as soon as his horse was brought, mounted and resumed his journey.

Some years afterwards he met his former host face to face, upon one of the streets of Columbus, Georgia. They mutually recognized each other but in a moment, the quondam landlord threw down his eyes, seemed much abashed, and hurried quickly by without saying a word.

Was murder really intended in this case? and was the dream, which roused the intended victim, a veritable premonition sent to rescue him from impending death? These are questions which the writer will not undertake to answer. He can vouch, however, for the truth of the facts herein related. They were communicated to him by the Rev. R. M. Saunders, of Alabama, a son of the gentleman to whom the monetary dream was vouchsafed.

A LITTLE DIFFICULTY IN THE WAY.

An enterprising travelling agent for a well known Cleveland Tomb Stone Manufacturer lately made a business visit to a small town in an adjoining county. Hearing in the village that a man in a remote part of the township had lost his wife, he thought he would go and see him, and offer him consolation, and a graveestone on reasonable terms. He started. The road was a horribly frightful one, but the agent persevered and finally arrived at the bereaved man's house. Bereaved man's hired girl told the agent that the bereaved man was splitting fence rails "over in the pasture about two miles." The indefatigable agent hitched his horse and started for the "pasture." And falling into all manner of mud-holes, scratching himself with briars and tumbling over decayed logs, the agent at length found the bereaved man. In a subdued voice he asked the man if he had lost his wife. The man said he had. The agent was very sorry to hear of it and sympathized with the man very deeply in his great affliction; but death, he said, was an insatiable archer, and shot down all, of both high and low degree. Informed the man that "what was her loss was his gain," and would be glad to sell him a grave stone to mark the spot where the beloved one slept—marble or common stone just as he chose, at prices defying competition. The bereaved man said there was "a little difficulty in the way." "Have you lost your wife?" inquired the agent. "Why, yes, I have," said the man, but no grave stone isn't necessary, for you see the cussed critter ain't dead. She's scooted with another man!" The agent retired.

Don't teach Poetry.

Rev. Dr. Plummer recently delivered an address at the opening of a female Seminary at Wheeling, Va., in which he made the subject among other sensible remarks. It deserves the consideration of a very considerable portion of the poets whose effusions are forwarded to newspaper editors, especially the closing sentence. Turning to the Principal of the Seminary, Dr. Plummer said:

"I hope, sir, you will not teach poetry here—I mean what some people call the science of composing poetry. If it will come from some of these youths, let it come but don't force it. I feel about the writing of poetry something like the Methodist preacher who was giving a charge to a class meeting about some regulations. In the midst of his charge, an old lady let slip a shout. 'Now,' says he, 'brethren and sisters, the subject of shouting has come up, I'll give you my views on the subject. Never shout from a sense of duty. If you feel that you can't hold in, why shout, but not otherwise.' I hope, then, that no one here will ever write poetry from a sense of duty. Poetry is desirable, unless it is first class. Poor poetry is about the meanest of all mean things. As the Latin satirist has said, 'Neither gods nor men can endure it.'"

It was said of a rich miser, that he died in great want—of money.

GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen of the Senate
and of the House of Representatives:

One more circle of the political year completed, you are assembled, with solicited care to attend to the Commonwealth on its entrance upon its annual round of active beneficence, invested with rare official dignity, and invested "with full power to make and establish all reasonable laws and regulations for the defence and benefit of the State." Your "declaration of the choice" of the people, while it summons me to a separate department under the constitution, invites suggestion, co-operation and assent in the exercise of the powers chiefly confided to you. The checks provided, as well in the two distinct branches of the Legislature as in the participation of the executive, indicate with what jealous care these important functions have been guarded and with what solicitude we should approach the discharge of the duties devolving upon us. Looking to the great Legislature of the Universe for guidance, may these duties be performed in a manner to promote the highest good of the State.

The financial condition of the State will arrest your attention, and will be found to be such as to demand the practice of the most exact economy in every branch of the public service, and the careful scrutiny of the Legislature in the expenditures authorized. That sense in which a national debt is supposed to be a blessing, is foreign to our people; nor should it be presumed their loyalty and patriotism will be increased with their burdens.

The absolute necessities of the State are deemed to be the only safe rule upon which grants of money can justly be made to be levied in taxes upon the polls and estates. The true aim of Republican institutions is to ensure the greatest degree of comfort to each individual, and will therefore leave the people in the enjoyment of all their means not required for an unostentatious administration of the government.

The expenditures of the government have been constantly augmenting of late years, not only keeping pace with increasing population, but many new items of disbursement have been added by way of our charitable, reformatory, educational and agricultural institutions, and old ones increased, until the ordinary receipts are far behind the annual demands upon the treasury; presenting at once the stern alternative of a constantly advancing annual tax, or retrenchment and economy. This view will be shown by contrasting the ordinary expenses of the years 1847 to 1849, inclusive, with those of a later period.

1846.	1847.	1848.	1849.
\$239,000	\$232,000	\$232,000	\$232,000
1847.	272,000	1857.	401,000
1848.	265,000	1858.	355,000

Showing an average annual expenditure during the first period of \$232,000, and of \$396,000 during the latter period—an average annual excess of the latter over the former of \$164,000, and aggregate excess of \$491,000 for the three years.

This increase in the annual expenditures is mainly attributable to the adoption of a more liberal policy for the promotion of general education, the advancement of agriculture, and for the establishment and support of charitable and reformatory institutions. The wisdom and humanity of the policy of the State is unquestionable, and yet it greatly increases the sphere of its duties and the demands upon its bounty, while it introduces into the public service a new element of public solicitude, requiring the utmost vigor and watchfulness under the humanitarian impulses of the age, to keep in check the constant tendency to press upon the verge beyond which public charity becomes excessive liberality with the money of the people, and oppressive.

There is another class of items which go to swell the annual expenditures, I regret to say, not in themselves meritorious, and which exist only as abuses, of minor import individually, but large in the aggregate and which need to be corrected, appropriations for which, I deem it my duty to state should receive the careful scrutiny of each department of the government.

The liabilities of the State are: Public debt, \$699,500; Trust Fund, \$424,577 62; making \$1,124,077 62. The former is payable in unequal sums of not less than thirty nor more than fifty thousand annually, and all at the close of 1875, while annual interest is payable upon the latter for the support of common schools, Indian annuities, &c., &c.

The resources of the State are its public lands and securities in the Land Office. These securities are nominally \$128,000, a moiety of which, at least, I fear will be lost to the Treasury, and the legislation of 1856 will need to be applied to the balance to make them available.

There are at the present time about two million acres of public lands. Of these 1,500,000 acres are valuable chiefly as settling lands, and under our present policy, or any that it would be thought wise to adopt, will yield no revenue to the treasury. The residue, under a judicious system of annual permits and occasional sales, might be made to yield, it is believed, a sum sufficient to extinguish the public debt.

The approximate estimate of receipts and expenditures for the current year, furnished me by the Treasurer, are: receipts \$358,000; expenditures \$431,000. This estimate includes an item of \$20,000 of the public debt payable the present year, and which I recommend should be paid, and not renewed, and thus begin what should be the settled policy, to pay and cancel the public debt of the State as it matures. This estimate also embraces an item of receipts of \$25,000 from the Land Office, the real-

ization of which will depend upon the action of the legislature. It does not embrace our claim upon the general government for interest upon expenses incurred in the protection of the disputed territory, from which source \$11,000 were received the last year through the efforts of our agent at Washington, and there is reason to hope that some \$40,000 may be realized from that quarter the present year.

It will become your duty to provide for the deficiency of receipts to meet the ordinary expenditures, as well as for any demand upon the Treasury arising from appropriations for purposes not embraced in this list. It should be observed that no merely temporary expedient would be what is plainly demanded by the financial circumstances of the State. It is obvious, from a glance at our expenditures and resources, that the former, in the future, must be greatly retrenched or the State tax largely increased. Nothing is clearer than our duty as legislators to keep our current expenditures within our ordinary annual income, and as statements to provide for the future, so that the expenditures shall be annually met by the accruing receipts. Whatever exists as mere abuses of our system, whether in the toleration of unnecessary offices, or questionable practices, are comparatively easy to be reformed, and would naturally fall under an ordinary effort at retrenchment, while whatever inheres in the system itself is not so apparent, and for that reason more difficult to reform, although not the less certain in their effects upon the general prosperity. An intelligent apprehension of the State's financial condition will naturally lead to a consideration of those questions where a pecuniary saving can be made, and the needs of the Treasury for present relief will suggest the necessity of a prompt demand for exact economy.

The great item of present and prospective expense, and the great item of present and prospective retrenchment and reform also, is the legislative expenses. I deem a larger reduction of these expenses necessary and practicable, and earnestly commend the subject to your careful consideration.

The annual expenses of legislation directly in money from the Treasury, and indirectly in time and labor incident to annual elections, are unreasonably large. The former cannot be less on an average than \$75,000; the latter are much more.

The expenses of legislation in 1856 and 1857 were as follows:

1856.	1857.
Pay of House, \$39,368	Pay of House, \$36,250
Senate, 5,400	Senate, 9,915
Council, 2,500	Council, 2,500
Fuel, Lights, &c., 2,500	Fuel, Lights, &c., 3,900
Stationery, 2,250	Stationery, 2,000
Printing, 15,000	Printing, 12,500
	\$66,225

Beside Clerks in the Public Office, Stenographers, Binding Indexes, and publication of the Journals, say \$10,000.

The average length of the annual sessions of the legislature for the last ten years is ninety-one days, yielding an annual product of about one hundred resolves, one hundred and fifty special and seventy-five general acts. Of the general acts two thirds at least will be found to be acts "to amend," "additional to," "to repeal," "explanatory of," "defining," and "to simplify" former acts. Of the private acts, the great proportion were acts "to incorporate" companies for the promotion of various private enterprises, and which could all be done as well under a general act for that purpose, without application to the legislature, while the objects to be accomplished by the resolves in most cases, might properly be confided by general powers to some other department of the government, or heads of departments.

Thus it will be seen the law making power is legislating: enacting, revising, amending, explaining, defining, simplifying, and repealing, full one-fourth of the political year, while the people are pretty busy, arranging for, attending to, engaged in, and determining the elections of Governor, Senators, Representatives, county and municipal officers the balance of the year. That there is too much legislation is proverbial. That it costs too much is obvious. That the ceaseless agitation incident to annual elections is prejudicial to that calm dignity which should characterize the election of our rulers and legislators will not be doubted. The burden is not the less grievous because the result of a self-imposed system. The expense is not the less real because it is the voluntary expense of time and labor, nor on that account the less useless; and the ultimate result not the less prejudicial to the general prosperity because it is the cheerful homage of the citizen to the Commonwealth. Prospectively without resources to meet the current expenditures of the government, except what shall be drawn directly from the pockets of the people by taxation, and these expenditures constantly advancing, it becomes a question of vital importance whether it does not cost too much in money, time and labor, to govern the State? Whether the real interests of the State may not be as well cared for with less attention bestowed upon political and party questions, and leaving more leisure for business pursuits. Considering the perfect state of our laws with general laws for private corporations and with reasonable adherence to the law authorizing antecedent notice upon all legislation effecting private rights, it is believed less than one-half the time and money spent in annual session and elections would be adequate to all the demands for legislation.

With annual sessions there is little hope of reform; so large a portion of the time is ordinarily spent in the preliminaries that the aspirations even of the members for a short session die out, with positive languor

consequent upon inaction before the actual business is brought before them.

With a prevalent and universal demand for short sessions, less legislation and less expense, the State annually exhibits marked uniformity, in time consumed, quantity of legislation and amount of expenditures. Biennial sessions and elections, in my judgment, would do much to relieve the burden of which there is such universal complaint. I therefore recommend that you propose to the people a change of the Constitution of the State providing for biennial instead of annual sessions and elections—and for a change of the time of holding the election from September to November, the day of the election of electors of President and Vice President, and thereby obviate the necessity of an additional election each Presidential year.

Our State, it need not be doubted, possesses the elements of a prosperous Commonwealth. Its physical geography clearly indicates the path of its future progress. No people should be unmindful of, as none can long successfully struggle against the natural characteristics of the country they inhabit. Its natural features and relative position are quite decisive in modifying the present and predetermining the future. We cannot hope to escape the influences of similar causes. The general physical facts, peculiar to our State, are its greatly diversified soil and climate—the former fruitful, yet not exuberant; the latter severe, yet pure and salubrious—its immense forests, its mineral resources, its numerous and unequalled water-falls, its navigable rivers and extended sea coast. From careful scrutiny of these natural features, we may not inaccurately estimate its capacity for material prosperity, and may learn that while Providence has not made it attractive by an exuberant fruitfulness and blandness of climate, it has not on the other hand been subjected to those extremes of cold and heat which are prejudicial to life, but that under serene and invigorating skies, with provident amplitude, by its external forms, its relative situation, and by the variety and nature of its internal resources, it has been fitly designed for the habitation of a people of complex civilization; and that that will be found to be the true policy which recognizes these natural aptitudes and sees in the development of each the essential progress of the State.

Agriculture is undoubtedly our prime interest;—first in rank, first in magnitude, first in excellence; in it the great body of the people are employed; to it mainly the State owes its progress in population and those improvements which contribute so largely to its wealth. An agricultural class seems to be indispensable to the constitution and preservation of a republican Commonwealth.

Without regard to the productions of wealth, suppose the agricultural class produces only as much as suffices for the plentiful support of all its members, and no superabundance, as accumulated profit; still they have attained the highest end—they have cultivated and made productive their land, maintained their families and reared them in industry, honesty, and those many qualities which are the reliance of society and states. That occupation which produces man in his best condition, as incomparably better for society than any system however profitable.

How shall this important interest be advanced. It has essentially two needs—a better cultivation of the settled, and settlement of the wilderness portions of our territory.

Of the twenty millions acres contained within our limits, four and one half millions only are in farms, and one half of these only what are denominated improved. These farms are cultivated by about 80,000 farmers and 20,000 laborers. They are generally fruitful and well adapted to the various purposes of agriculture and favorable to the growth of most of the vegetable productions of the northern States. With reasonable improvements, and a better cultivation they would afford profitable employment and support to many times the number now engaged, furnish occupation at home for the surplus population that now goes abroad, and greatly swell the aggregate agriculture of the State. Of the unsettled lands there are perhaps 2,000,000 acres in the valley of the Arrostook, and as much more in the counties of Piscataqui, Somerset and Franklin. These lands will compare favorably with any in the settled portions. The Arrostook region has been described as "a well wooded region, equaling in fertility the famed regions of the Western States, and capable even under a less congenial climate of producing wheat and other grain fully equal in abundance with any soils of which we have any record. The improvement of one portion and the settlement of the others it is obvious would have a most important bearing upon our growth and prosperity and would render the state capable of sustaining a vast population. Provision has been made for the formation of societies under the patronage of the State, for the promotion of general agriculture and also for a State Board of Agriculture for similar purposes, and which doubtless, will prove useful in disseminating information and stimulating agriculturists to greater efforts for improvement.

During the past year an active emigration has been going on into the county of Arrostook, giving earnest of the speedy settlement of that region, and at the same time inviting the aid and co-operation of the State.

A need of more accurate information to aid the immigrant has been much felt, to supply which, in part, as well as for the use of the legislature to facilitate intelligent legislation upon the subject of the wilder-

res, or of being sold at public auction for the benefit of common schools.

THIRTY DAYS of Hibernia, in said County, and

WILLIAM W. SMITH, of the State of Maine,

And now it appearing to the Court that the said defendant is not an inhabitant of this State, and has no tenant, agent, or attorney therein, and that he has no notice of the pendency of this suit; it is ordered by the Court that the said plaintiff notify the said defendant of the pendency of this suit, and that he do so by publishing in the Official Gazette, together with an abstract of this Order of Court, to be published three weeks successively in the "The Oxford Democrat," a newspaper printed at Paris in said County, the last publication to be on the third day of the next term of said Court, to be held at Paris aforesaid, on the 2^d Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said defendant may then and there appear at said Court and show cause, if any he may have, why judgment should not be rendered against him, and execution thereon accordingly.

[**ABSTRACT OF PLAINTIFF'S WRIT.**]
In a plea of the case for the said David DeWand and one or twenty-fourth day of April, A. D. 1888, at said Paris, being possessed of a certain diamond gray horse, called an original hog, which said horse in reason of his peculiar formation could not be gelded, which rendered the same more good for nothing; and the Plaintiff being and lawfully claiming the said horse with said original hog for four years old of the value of one hundred and twenty-five dollars. He the said William W. DeWand, to induce the Plaintiff to exchange horses with him, did then and there, falsely and fraudulently affirm to the Plaintiff that the said horse of DeWand's horse was a gelding and was altered to fall, and was a good sound horse and was all right. Whereupon the Plaintiff giving full credit to the said DeWand's affirmation as instantly induced to do and then and there deliver his said mare

There is also a count in the declaration for damages. In the exchange of horses, and for damages to another horse of plaintiff's, by plaintiff's transferring the horse obtained from defendant to grossly negligent driver.

Date of writ, July 13, 1858, returnable on the 1st August Term, A. D. 1858.
M. T. Ludlow, Esq., Plff's Att'y.
A true copy of the order of court, with abstract of Plaintiff's writ.
Attest ALVAN BLACK, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss. Supreme Judicial Court, November 1st Term, 1859.
JOHN C. DUNN of Hamilton's Grant, in said county
vs.
JOHN BARNESON et al, and Trustees.
And now it appearing to the Court that the said defendants are not inhabitants of this State, and have no tenant, agent, or attorney therein, and that they have no notice of the pendency of this writ it is ordered by the Court that the said plaintiff publish the said defendants of the pendency of this writ, by causing an attested copy of the

Mr. O'Connell's writ, to be published three weeks ago, was received by The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, said court, the last publication to be three days at least before the next issue of said court, to be held at Paris, a fortnight after the second Tuesday of March next, to the end that the said defendants may then and there appear said court, and show cause if any they have, why judgment should not be rendered against them, a decree issued accordingly.

Attest: ALAN BLACK, Clerk.

[ABSTRACT OF PLAINTIFF'S WRIT.]

Assumpunt upon account annexed, as follows:

1856, July 17, To cash on per receipt,	\$160.
July 21, To do as above,	80.
Oct. 22, To do as per receipt,	100.
Oct. 19, To 615 gals. of elderberry juice, at 1.04 per gallon,	639.
	\$769.

The interest on above

**E. H. BROWN,
IRON FOUNDER, MACHINIST
And Pattern Maker.**

STEEL FALLS, NORWAY VILLAGE, M
Manufacturer of
 Cooking, Box and Parlor Stoves; Fire
 and Fire Plumes; Cast Iron and Boxes; Bar
 Door Rollers and Hangers; Oven, Ash
 and Boiler Moulds; Colden Ash
 and Door Scrapers, Wrenches,
 &c., &c., &c.
 All kinds of Castings made to order
 December 11th, 1857. 45

FRANK H. SKILLINGS,
HOUSE,
SIGN,
CARRIAGE.
 — A. N. S. —

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Graining and Decorative Painting done in the
best manner. 71f

NEW
Express Arrangements
I THANKED, for the liberal patronage hitherto
extended to him, the advertiser would inform
the public that he has made arrangements with
the
BRITISH & AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.
To forward all sorts of Goods and Merchandise
Money, Bills for Collection, Notes, Drafts, Cheques,
and the transaction of all kinds of Express busi-
ness by rail and from all parts of the
United States and Canada,
By the Montreal, Quebec and Atlantic

I shall run regularly in connection with the morning train, so that arrivals at Portland may be secured in about 8 or 9 hours. A special Express Messenger goes with every regular passenger train.

In connection with the Express, I still run Coach to and from the several passenger trains leaving Paris Hill at 5-55, 8-30, 11-15, 2-30, 4-55, 7-30, 10-15, 12-30, 3-15, 6-00, 8-30, 10-15, 11-55 A. M., and 3-30 P. M.

All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. Orders received at my office, Paris Hill, and at the Post Office, South Paris, Maine, cash on delivery of all Express packages.

J. H. RAWSON.
Paris, July 19, 1858. 23

**W. H. VINTON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR**

Corner of Exchange and Federal Sts.,
PORTLAND.
April 7, 1858. 16

Pauper Notice.
ALL persons are hereby forbidden or trusting
on account of the subscriber, SARAH ANN H-
LEY, a pauper, supported by the town of Porter,
as a suitable provision has been made, agreeably
my contract for her support.
EPHRAIM FOX.
Porter, Decr 28, 1858. 48

Paper Hanging and Graining.
L. B. WEEKS, at the South Paris Fair
Stairs, will execute orders for Paper Hang-
ing, Graining, or Marbling, with dispatch, and
on reasonable terms. 19

