

The Oxford Democrat

TERMS TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

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Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

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

Board of Agriculture.

The discussion on Friday evening, was upon milk and cheese making.

Mr. Percival preferred, for milking qualities, a cross of Devons and Durhams. He had fed much with roots, and found that they gave no unpleasant taste to the milk.

Mr. Lancaster said he had found the dairy business profitable. He had found oil cake the most profitable for extra feed, producing more milk, of better quality, and giving the cows a good appearance.

Mr. Anderson, of Cumberland, said that it was the best policy to procure cows for the dairy, that had been generously fed. He recommended oil cake as an extra feed. He spoke highly of Devons; but said they do not excel in milk. Thought they might be bred to be good milkers.

Mr. Cushman, of Aroostook, stated that his wife thought heating the milk, injured the quality of cheese. She sets her milk night and morning, and mixes the two curds, and presses together.

SATURDAY. The subject under consideration was agricultural education. The Secretary thought the time had not arrived for the establishment of a Model Farm, and especially deprecated the transformation of the Reform School farm into such. Mr. Watson considered this board a sort of model. The reports were to be regarded as legal currency, from the amount of information they contained. Many farmers experiment blindly. He referred to a clay farm, in Castine, which was improved by carting on sand,—whereupon the farmers applied sand indiscriminately, without profit in many cases. He thought a Model Farm essential.

Dr. True alluded to the large class of young farmers, who need instruction, so as to understand how to apply chemical science. He thought we were largely indebted to chemical science for our progress in agriculture. In past times, a farmer, when he had worn out a farm, looked about him immediately to find a virgin soil, on which to commence operations again.

Mr. Martin, of Androscoggin, thought that theory and practice should be combined. Temper the knowledge derived from books, with the actual experience of farm labor.

At the close of this discussion, Mr. Hammett presented report upon Topic No. 6, as to a crop which should yield to us, the advantages of the turnip crop in England.

REPORT.

It would seem by the wording of the question propounded, that to the turnip crop is awarded in the mind of the questioner, the great benefits which have been derived by the agricultural interest in England, from their system of rotation of crops.

The system of rotation of crops in England necessarily involves the adoption for general cultivation, of some crop which shall answer the purpose of winter feed for stock, and as the farmers and stock growers feed hay to their animals to a very limited extent, they have adopted the turnip as the cheapest and best substitute for hay, and, it is presumed that under the circumstances, considering that they are fed out in large quantities, and make up, with a very small amount of hay or straw, the whole diet of these animals—it is the best variety of the root crop they can use. But in this State, where grass is our principal and cheapest forage crop, it seems to us, that we should endeavor to produce and preserve for winter use in the form of roots, the largest amount of nutrition in the smallest bulk; that is, we should pack away those *dainties* for our stock, in the most concentrated form possible.

Inasmuch as the turnip crop in England is relied upon as the principal feed for sheep during the winter, taking the place, almost entirely, of the various kinds of fodder and grain which in this State we are obliged to supply to our stock, our answer might very properly begin and end with the simple but emphatic word, none! But presuming that the Board did not expect or desire quite so short a reply, we will venture to express very briefly, our opinion, based upon our own experience and observation, that the turnip, however extensively cultivated in this State, would not "yield similar advantages" to the agricultural interests, that it has in England. Neither would the cultivation of any one of the different varieties of vegetables, however extensively it might be adopted by the farmers of Maine. No root crop can in our climate be made to constitute so large a proportion of the winter feed of sheep and neat stock, as does the turnip in England.

We can, perhaps, produce nearly as heavy crops and of quite as good quality as are produced there, but it is almost impossible to secure the requisite quantity to support a large stock of sheep and cattle through our six months of winter, but notwithstanding the presumed impossibility of gaining the whole point, may we not by adopting more extensively the cultivation of turnips, beets and carrots, approximate very nearly to it?

The turnip, in our climate, may generally be raised in large quantities at less cost than any other root crop, but it is more liable to injury from insects, and is of less value for feed for stock, than either the Mangel-wurtzel or carrot.

The Mangel-wurtzel we esteem the most valuable of the roots referred to, on account of its certainty, with proper cultivation, to yield a large crop, and of its nutritive properties, equal to either the others. It keeps well, and is not, so far as our observation extends, liable to the attacks of insects or vermin in its early growth.

Carrots, too, may be produced sometimes, in great quantities and at low cost, but our experience in their cultivation and consumption, has led to the conviction that the Mangel-wurtzel is better adapted to our climate, and to the present manner of prosecuting our agricultural operations.

Upon the whole, we cannot refrain from expressing the opinion, that the interests of the farmers of Maine would be very much promoted by a more extensive cultivation of root crops, for winter feed for stock. A liberal supply of turnips, beets or carrots, during the winter, is sure to bring our stock out in the spring in good health and flesh, so that when they are turned to pasture, they are in a condition to receive that benefit from the young grass which it is intended by nature to yield, instead of wasting the earliest and best part of the pasturing season in recruiting their health and strength, which have been wasted and prostrated during the winter, in the vain endeavor to "hold their own," upon poor hay and straw.

On this report a long and very desultory talk ensued, the general tenor of which was, that the root crop was a very valuable one. Some thought the Mangel-wurtzel the most valuable root for general cultivation for stock, which is a hybrid of the beet and turnip. Mr. Martin thought the great value of the root crop consisted mainly in enabling the farmer to use up his rough and coarse fodder, which otherwise would be nearly worthless. The report was laid on the table.

Monday, Jan. 21. Revised the discussion of the report of the committee on Topic No. 6. Dr. True of Oxford, said it must be borne in mind that soils differ widely in Maine. In Aroostook and York counties, differences of soil and climate are very great. The clay of Cumberland county hardly exists in Oxford. Consequently, widely different methods of cultivation must prevail.

It must also be borne in mind that we have had three unusually wet summers in succession. We may soon have a series of dry summers, which will dampen the ardor of the strong advocates of root culture as in England. He has found the Norfolk white and purple strap leaf turnips among the best varieties. In England 20 tons to the acre is the average crop; of the Mangel-wurtzel, as high as 30 tons is considered an average, and is considered better than the turnips. Limited experiments with the Mangel-wurtzel have been made with good success in Oxford County.

For the Democrat.

Wintering Stock—Comparative Analysis—Economizing Fodder.

Much of the profits of rearing cattle depends upon the manner of keeping them through the winter. If they are suffered to lose flesh during the cold season, and turned out to pasture "spring poor," it takes a long time to regain what they have lost. With the best quality of early cut, and well made English hay, with regular and judicious feeding, and comfortable quarters, a stock of cattle, from the oldest to the youngest, may be made to thrive all winter, to gain size and flesh; and with a small allowance of meal, potatoes, or other roots, they will do still better. The secret of having fine stock, is to keep them always in growing condition. This they do during summer, on the best grass; but the cold of winter consumes a great proportion of the food eaten in producing flesh, which in summer goes to constitute flesh and fat.

Considerations of economy as well as humanity, should induce attention to the human and shelter of domestic animals, in inclement weather. Heat and shelter are equivalent to food. Consequently less food is required to sustain in thriving condition, an animal kept in a comfortable stable, than one exposed to the cold winds and biting frosts of our cold climate. An equable temperature is also more healthy than one continually changing. The vital heat must be kept up to a certain point—about 100 deg.—and this is done by the food consumed, consequently a warm apartment tends to keep up the animal heat, while exposure decreases it, or rather makes more food or fuel requisite, to support it.

You cannot make your animals too comfortable, or feed them too well during the winter. If they are well stabled, they will never recover it. This applies to all kinds of stock, but especially to calves and colts.

In providing our store stock with food, especially in a season of scarcity, as the coming spring undoubtedly will be, our object should be to give them a sufficient amount of available non-nitrogenous substances, in the least expensive form. That is, leaving out every other relative question, such as value of manure and increase of animals, and aiming only at keeping the animals in a normal condition without work, we should prefer those foods, the price being the same, which contain the most sugar, starch, &c., supplying the necessary bulk with some cheap substance, such as straw.

It is poor policy to pinch stock in the early part of winter, but if they must be put on short allowances, let it be at the close of the season. To make the best of the fodder, a straw cutter in a barn is a prime necessity. Coarse fodder of any kind will be made to go much further, and its value enhanced, when cut and fed with corn meal. If grain of any kind is fed, it should be ground, as it is easier and better digested, consequently less is required.

By carefully studying the price of substances used as food, and their relative value, most farmers may save considerable expense in keeping their animals, by using that food which contains the most nutriment for a given cost.

All the nutritive matter required may be given in a concentrated form, as in the meal of corn or other grain, and the result will be far from satisfactory. Bulky food is necessary to the health of ruminating animals. It exercises a stimulating effect on the nerves which govern the digestive organs, and contributes to their healthy action.

In making an estimate of the comparative nutrition of food, we will take good English meadow, or timothy hay, as a standard. From estimates, made from experiments and chemical analyses, it is found that 100 lbs. of good hay may be replaced by—

Rye straw, 500 lbs. Rye, 60 lbs. Wheat straw, 300 lbs. Wheat, 45 lbs. Oat straw, 200 lbs. Oats, 65 lbs. Potatoes, 240 lbs. Corn, 50 lbs. Turnips, 600 lbs. Carrots, 300 lbs.

The nutritive effects of food are dependent on so many circumstances—the condition of the animal, the purpose for, and manner in which it is fed, &c.—that our readers must not be surprised should their experience differ, in some instances, from the estimate given. We consider this a very good, though not infallible guide, in practice.

From our own experience, we have no doubt that Indian corn contains much the most available non-nitrogenous matter, and that 100 lbs. ground corn meal, mixed with the required bulk of cut straw, will be of more avail in sustaining animal life during the winter, than any other food that can be obtained at the same cost. We believe it much cheaper to buy corn at one dollar a bushel, and straw at three or four dollars a ton, to keep a previously well kept stock of cattle, from the first of March through the remainder of the foddering season, than to buy the best of hay at \$10 per ton.

On referring to an account kept in the year 1852, I find that on the first day of March, we had but about 500 lbs of hay, on which to keep a stock consisting of one yoke of oxen, three cows, one pair two year old steers, one pair yearling steers, one horse, and 33 sheep. The cost of keeping stock was as follows:

3840 lbs. Oat straw, at \$3.00,	\$5.76
30 bush. Corn, at 1.00,	30.00
100 bush. Potatoes, at .25,	25.00
	\$60.76

At the rate hay was sold that spring, the cost of keeping the above stock would have been at least \$10 higher than the above account. And when we take into consideration that the oxen and horse were worked daily for a good part of the time, it makes

For the Democrat.

Maple Sugar—Cutting Potatoes—Bull Beef.

The Greenwood Agricultural Society met at the house of Doct. Tourniquet on Tuesday evening last, and renewed the discussion of the "Maple Sugar" question.

Squire Foxy, an intelligent gentleman from Poppleton, being called upon, and after exclaiming himself, being wholly unprepared, he spread the subject before the society in a very clear and lucid manner. He advanced many ideas suggested by his own experience, both novel and interesting. He had given much attention to the subject of making sugar, not only from the maple but also from other forest trees contiguous. He believed in assimilating saps by contiguity, and many of his recent experiments had proved successful beyond his most sanguine expectations. The Poplar, though yielding less in quantity of the saccharine fluid, makes more sugar than the Fir or Spruce, owing to the toughness of the inner bark, which performs the same office for the till, that saliva and gastric juice does for man. Also in its function converting the sap into granules, the same as if boiled. It may appear strange that *straining and evaporating* should produce the same effect.

If in order, I have one or two valuable suggestions to make. First, in cutting potatoes for planting, considerable time is wasted by using a knife,—but by taking a wash tub, and filling it two-thirds full, and using a bar shovel, the work is sooner accomplished. The portion that gets mashed serves a very good purpose for feeding calves; and in speaking of this, reminds me of a "learned" and scientific friend, who informed me a few days since, that notwithstanding the prejudice existing against bulls, he had become fully convinced of the utility of raising "bull calves" exclusively for beef.

The President read the fourth article of the by-laws, relating to personalities, and the meeting closed by singing, "Oh! Beta" martin.

N. B. I hope my friend "T. in a horn" will blow his "tin whistle" again, and "supply the wants of which they stand in need" in some of the growing places, not a great distance from the metropolis—perhaps however he may not like this fanning a flame too much,—mayhap the ammunition would sell for more than the game. S.

For the Democrat.

KENDALL'S MILLS, Jan. 28, 1859.

Mr. Editor: Permit me through your valuable paper to inform its readers that we have a Nursery at this place in a very prosperous condition. The variety of trees planted are of the best and hardiest kind, selected for this climate particularly. The trees, bushes, plants, &c., in the nursery are apple, pear, cherry and peach, grape, currant and raspberry bushes, also all the best varieties of strawberry plants. The fruit trees were grafted and budded most of them in Rochester, N. Y., and many of them grown one and two years there, before shipped to Kendall's Mills, then planted here, for the purpose of acclimating them.

I never saw trees look better nor more healthy in any country, having watched their growth ever since planted here.

Mr. L. R. Smith, who is engaged in them, has had much experience in the Rochester Nurseries. I understand he intends to give his whole attention to the business here, as soon as he can close up there; also that he will be here in a few weeks, when he will take orders for Spring transplanting. It is his intention to make large additions from year to year, so as to have the best assortment of fruit trees grown in the New England States.

You, Mr. Editor, have been on the Island with me, and seen the nursery, therefore I believe you will agree with me in saying, that it is what we have wanted for a long time. In conclusion, I hope you will assist in giving the public to understand where they can get trees, &c., as smooth and healthy as those coming from New York. These are already acclimated, and can be sent to all the principal places in Maine in a very short time. A. SCHUBERT.

An ICE HOUSE THAT IS NO ICE HOUSE. Ice in the hot days of mid-summer, is a luxury, and no mistake—and no man who has a family need be without it on account of expense. Our exchanges are giving their readers directions about building ice houses, packing ice, &c.

We propose to give our readers a new recipe—new to us, at least.

J. W. Thorp, of Hillsborough Bridge—one of the inventive men of the day, kept ice out of doors, and had a plenty to spare last September. He threw down four foot wood upon a space eight feet square, stuffed to keep the ice from the ground. The spaces between the sticks were filled with sawdust or tan. The ice was then packed snugly, in pyramidal form. To make the mass more compact, in order to keep the air from it, a few pails of water were thrown over it. The mass was then covered with sawdust.

We are inclined to think ice will keep in this way better than any other. The evaporation from the outside carries off the heat, and the mass keeps cooler than it would if shut up in a tight house. There appears to be philosophy in this method. [N. H. Journal of Agriculture.]

"Why does father call mother honey?" asked a boy of his older brother. "Can't tell," kept it's because she has a large comb in her head."

For the Democrat.

MISCELLANY.

THE YOUNG ENGLISHMAN.

[We copy the following story from a new work, "The Arabian Days Entertainment," just issued in 1 volume, price \$1.25, by Messrs. Phillips Sampson & Co., of Boston. Neither the title or the commencement of the story give any intimation of the pleasant humor which pervades the whole after the secret is known, or of the excellent moral to be drawn from it. This is but one of many others which make up the book and well deserve the name of Entertainments.]

My Lord Sheikh, in the southern part of Germany lies the little city of Grunwiesel, where I was born and bred. It is small, as all cities are in that country. In the centre is a little market-place with a fountain, an old guildhall on one side and round the market the houses of the justice of peace and the more influential merchants; and a couple of narrow streets lead all the rest of the inhabitants. All know each other; every one knows what happens everywhere else; and if the priest, the burgomaster, or the doctor, has an additional dish on his table, by dinner time it is known to the entire city. In the afternoon the ladies go to each others houses, paying visits as they call it, to talk over strong coffee and sweet biscuits, about this great event; and the general conclusion arrived at is that the priest must have invested in a lottery and won money sinfully, or the burgomaster have taken a bribe, or the doctor have received money from the apothecary on the condition of writing expensive prescriptions. You may imagine my lord sheik, how disagreeable a circumstance it must have been for so well-regulated a place as Grunwiesel when a man arrived there of whom nobody knew whence he came, what he wanted, or how he lived. The burgomaster, to be sure had seen his passport,—a paper which every one is obliged to have among us—

"Is it so unsafe in your streets," interrupted the sheik, "that you require to have a firman from your sultan to inspire the robbers with respect?"

No, my lord,—answered the slave;—these papers are no protection against robbers, but are made necessary by the law, which requires that it must be known everywhere who is who. Now, the burgomaster had examined the passport, and had declared, at a coffee party at the doctor's that it was certainly correctly vised from Berlin to Grunwiesel; but he feared there was something behind, for the man had a very suspicious look about him. The burgomaster had great authority in the city, so it is no matter of surprise that in consequence the stranger came to be regarded as a very doubtful character. His mode of life did not tend to disabuse my countrymen of this opinion. He hired a house for his exclusive use, put into it a cartload of strange looking furniture, such as furnaces, stoves, braziers, cradles and the like, and lived henceforward entirely alone. Nay, he even did his own cooking, and his house was entered by no human being, except one old man of Grunwiesel, whose duty it was to buy his bread, meat and vegetables. Even this person was only admitted to the floor, where the stranger met him to receive his purchases.

I was a boy of ten years of age when the stranger took up his residence in our city and I can call to mind, as plainly as if it had happened but yesterday, the excitement the man occasioned in the place. He never came out of an afternoon, like other people, to the bowling green; never of an evening to the tavern, to talk of the times over his pipe and tobacco. In vain did the burgomaster, the justice, the doctor, the priest each in his turn, invite him to dinner or tea; he invariably begged to be excused. In consequence of all this, some people regarded him as a desperado; some thought he must be a Jew; and a third party declared with great solemnity that he was a magician or sorcerer. I grew to be eighteen, or twenty years old, and still the man was always called in the city "The Stranger."

It happened, one day that some people came to the city with a collection of strange animals. The troop which showed itself on this occasion in Grunwiesel was distinguished by the possession of a monstrous orang-outang, nearly as large as a man, which went on two legs, and knew all sorts of cunning sleights of hand. It chanced that its performances took place in front of the stranger's house. When the file and drum sounded, he made his appearance, at first with visible veneration, behind the dark dust begrimed window of his residence. Soon, however, he grew more amiable, and opening his window, to everybody's astonishment, looked out and laughed heartily at the orang-outang's gambols. Nay, he paid so large a piece of silver for the entertainment that the whole city talked of it.

The next morning the collection of animals went on their way. They had scarcely made a league on their journey, when the stranger sent to the post-house, demanding to the postmaster's amazement, a post chaise and horses, and set forth by the same gate and on the same road taken by the menagerie. The whole city was furious at not being able to learn whether he was going. It was night when the stranger again returned to the gate in the post-chaise. A person was sitting with him in the vehicle, with his hat pressed closely down over his face, and his mouth and ears bound in a silk handkerchief. The gate-keeper considered it his duty to speak to the second stranger, and demand his passport. His answer was surly and growled out in some unintelligible language.

"It is my nephew," said the stranger, politely, putting several silver coins into

the gate-keepers hand; "he understands very little German. What he said just now was swearing at our being delayed here."

"Ah! if he is your nephew, sir," answered the gatekeeper, "of course he can enter without a passport. He will live in your house, no doubt?"

"Certainly," said the stranger; "and will probably remain with me a long while."

The gate-keeper made no further opposition, and the stranger and his nephew passed into the city. The burgomaster and the whole town were much displeased with the conduct of the gate-keeper. He should at least have taken notice of the nephew's language; it would then have been an easy matter to decide to what nation he and his uncle belonged. The gatekeeper asserted, in reply to these complaints, that it was neither Italian or French, but had sounded a good deal like English; and, unless his ears had deceived him, the younger gentleman had said distinctly, "Ras-bill!" By this the gate-keeper helped himself out of his scrape, and at the same time, assisted the young man to a name, for nothing was talked of now in the city but the young Englishman.

The young man, however, was no greater frequenter of the bowling saloon or the tavern than his uncle was; but he furnished the people much food for conversation in another way. It happened now, not unfrequently, that in the hitherto silent house would be heard a frightful uproar and shrieking, so that the passers-by would stop before the house in crowds, and gaze up at the windows. The young Englishman would be seen dressed in a red frock and green trousers, his hair erect, and his appearance indicating terror, running with great speed through the rooms, from window to window, the old stranger pursuing him with a hunting whip in his hand, and often failing to overtake him. But it sometimes seemed to the crowd below that he had succeeded in catching the young man; for they could hear, issuing from the rooms above, cries of anguish and sounds of blows. The ladies of the city took such deep concern in this cruel treatment of the youthful stranger, that they induced the burgomaster at last to take some notice of the affair.

He wrote a letter to the strange gentleman, in which he alluded in vigorous terms to his harsh treatment and threatened him, in case similar scenes continued to transpire, with taking the unfortunate young man under his especial protection.

Imagine the surprise of the burgomaster when he saw the stranger entering his doors for the only time in ten years. The old gentleman excused his conduct towards his nephew on the plea of the peculiar directions of the parents of the young man who had entrusted him with his education. He stated that the youth was in most respects clever and intelligent, but that he learned languages with great difficulty; that he wished so earnestly to make his nephew an accomplished German scholar, that he might afterwards take the liberty to introduce him to the society of Grunwiesel, and the progress made by him was so discouraging, that on many occasions there was no better course to pursue than to beat it into him by a suitable castigation. The burgomaster expressed himself perfectly satisfied with this explanation, recommended a little more moderation in the infliction of chastisement, and reported in the evening at the beer-saloon that he had rarely met, in his whole life, a better informed and more agreeable gentleman than the stranger.

"The only pity is," he added, "that he goes so little into society; but I think that as soon as his nephew can speak a little German he will visit our circle often."

By this single incident the opinion of the city was completely changed. They regarded the stranger as a well-bred man, felt a desire to cultivate his acquaintance, and considered it to be perfectly in order, when now and then a frightful shriek was heard to issue from the desolate house. He is giving his nephew a lesson in German," the Grunwieseliens said, and went on without paying further attention to the matter. Three months passed by, and the tuition in German seemed to have come to a close; but the old man went a step further. There lived in the city an old, infirm Frenchman, who gave lessons in dancing to the young people. This man the stranger summoned to his house, and told him that he desired him to teach his nephew to dance.

There was nothing the Frenchman secretly declared so wonderful in all the world as these dancing-lessons. The nephew, a tall, slim young man, with rather short legs, made his appearance, he said, in a red frock, his hair nicely curled, wide trousers, and white gloves. He spoke little and seemed, in the beginning, rather intelligent and docile; but he frequently broke out into the most ridiculous leaps, dancing the wildest *tours*, in which he made *entrechats* which surpassed all the dancing masters he had ever seen or heard of. When it was attempted to check his extravagances, he would pull off the delicate dancing-shoes from his feet, throw them at the Frenchman's head, and run round the chamber on all fours.

At the noise, the old gentleman would rush out of his room, in a large, red bed-gown, and a cap of gold paper on his head, and lay his whip heavily over his nephew's shoulders. The nephew would at once begin to howl in the most frightful manner, spring on the table and high book-cases, and even on the upper sashes of the window, and talk all the time a strange foreign language. The old gentlemen would give him no respite, but, seizing him by the leg, would pull him down, beat him soundly, and draw his neckcloth tighter round his neck by the buckle; after which the nephew would become manners and sober again.

and the dancing lesson go on quietly to its close.

These dancing lessons very nearly killed the old Frenchman; but the dollar which he regularly received and the good wine which the old gentleman brought out, always took him back to his pupil, often as he resolved never to set foot in the hateful house again.

The people of Grunwiesel looked on these things very differently from the Frenchman. They settled in their own minds that the young gentleman possessed great talents for society; and the ladies in the place all congratulated themselves—suffering as they did from a great lack of gentlemen—on the acquisition of so vigorous a dancer for the coming winter.

One morning, the maids, returning from market, described to their masters and mistresses a singular incident. They had seen an elegant carriage standing before the stranger's house, and a servant in rich livery holding the step. Two gentlemen had entered the carriage, the servant sprang into the boot behind, and the carriage—only imagine it!—drove straight off to the house of the burgomaster.

Everywhere people were in raptures with the two strangers, and regretted only that they had not made their acquaintance earlier. The old gentleman showed himself to be a well-bred sensible man, who laughed a little, to be sure, in every thing he said, rendering it difficult to know whether he was in jest or earnest; but who talked of the weather, the scenery, and the picnics to the cave in the mountain, so politely and shrewdly that every one was delighted. But the nephew! He bewitched everybody; he won all hearts. As for his exterior, it was impossible to call him exactly handsome. The lower part of his face, especially his jaw, projected too far, and his complexion was extremely dark; while occasionally he made the most remarkable grimaces, shutting his eyes and snapping his teeth together queerly; but people found the shape of his features exceedingly interesting. "He is an Englishman," people said; "they are all so. We must not be too particular with an Englishman."

Towards his old uncle he was very submissive; for whenever he began to jump too vivaciously about the room, or as he seemed particularly inclined to do, draw his feet up under him on his chair, a single stern glance from the old man served to bring him to order at once. And how could one be angry with the young man, when his uncle, in every house, said to the lady, "My nephew is still a little raw and ill-bred, madam; but I anticipate much from the modifying effect produced by your society, and I implore your forgiveness for any gaudiness he may happen to be guilty of."

Thus was the nephew at length introduced to the gay world, and all Grunwiesel spoke of nothing else for the two following days but this great event. The old gentleman renounced his habits of retirement, and seemed to have wholly altered his mode of thought and life. In the afternoons he went, with his nephew, to the cave in the mountain, where the more important citizens of Grunwiesel drank beer and rolled nippins. Here the nephew showed himself a skillful master of the game; for he never threw less than five or six balls. Occasionally a strange humor seized him. It happened, more than once, that he rushed like an arrow down among the nippins with one of the balls, making a dreadful racket, and when he made a spare or a ten-strike, the fancy sometimes came over him to stand erect on his nicely-curled head, and extend his legs high into the air; or, if a carriage happened to pass, before one knew what he was about he would be seen sitting on the top of the vehicle, making the most ludicrous grimaces, and, after riding on a short distance, return, with prodigious leaps and bounds, to the party he had quitted.

The old gentleman, at such incidents as these, was wont to beg ten thousand pardons of the burgomaster and the other gentlemen, for his nephew's eccentricities. They, in reply, would laugh, ascribe such conduct to his youthful spirits, declare they had been just the same in their youth, and admire the young sprig, as they called him, immensely.

In this way the nephew of the stranger came, before long, to be held in high favor in the city and environs. No one could recall ever having seen a young man like him in Grunwiesel before; and he was, indeed, the strangest apparition which had ever visited their borders. No one could accuse him of cultivation, of any possible kind, except, perhaps, a little dancing. Latin and Greek were both Greek to him. At a round game at the burgomaster's house, it once fell to his lot to be obliged to write something, and it was found that he could not even sign his name. In geography he made the most stupendous blunders; for he made no hesitation in locating a German city in France, or a Danish one in Poland. He had read nothing; he had studied nothing; and the priest often shook his head significantly over the dreadful ignorance of the young gentleman. Still, in spite of this, everything he said and did was held to be excellent; for he was impudent enough to insist always on being right, and the last words of every remark he made were: "I understand this much better than you."

The scenes of his greatest triumphs, however, were the Grunwiesel balls. No one danced so perseveringly, none so vigorously as he; no one made such bold, such graceful jumps. His uncle dressed him for such occasions in the newest and handsomest fashions; and, although it was impossible to make his clothes fit, yet everybody considered his dress charming. The gentlemen, to be sure, took offense, at these balls, at the new style which he introduced. Hith-

and the dancing lesson go on quietly to its close.

These dancing lessons very nearly killed the old Frenchman; but the dollar which he regularly received and the good wine which the old gentleman brought out, always took him back to his pupil, often as he resolved never to set foot in the hateful house again.

The people of Grunwiesel looked on these things very differently from the Frenchman. They settled in their own minds that the young gentleman possessed great talents for society; and the ladies in the place all congratulated themselves—suffering as they did from a great lack of gentlemen—on the acquisition of so vigorous a dancer for the coming winter.

One morning, the maids, returning from market, described to their masters and mistresses a singular incident. They had seen an elegant carriage standing before the stranger's house, and a servant in rich livery holding the step. Two gentlemen had entered the carriage, the servant sprang into the boot behind, and the carriage—only imagine it!—drove straight off to the house of the burgomaster.

Everywhere people were in raptures with the two strangers, and regretted only that they had not made their acquaintance earlier. The old gentleman showed himself to be a well-bred sensible man, who laughed a little, to be sure, in every thing he said, rendering it difficult to know whether he was in jest or earnest; but who talked of the weather, the scenery, and the picnics to the cave in the mountain, so politely and shrewdly that every one was delighted. But the nephew! He bewitched everybody; he won all hearts. As for his exterior, it was impossible to call him exactly handsome. The lower part of his face, especially his jaw, projected too far, and his complexion was extremely dark; while occasionally he made the most remarkable grimaces, shutting his eyes and snapping his teeth together queerly; but people found the shape of his features exceedingly interesting. "He is an Englishman," people said; "they are all so. We must not be too particular with an Englishman."

Towards his old uncle he was very submissive; for whenever he began to jump too vivaciously about the room, or as he seemed particularly inclined to do, draw his feet up under him on his chair, a single stern glance from the old man served to bring him to order at once. And how could one be angry with the young man, when his uncle, in every house, said to the lady, "My nephew is still a little raw and ill-bred, madam; but I anticipate much from the modifying effect produced by your society, and I implore your forgiveness for any gaudiness he may happen to be guilty of."

Thus was the nephew at length introduced to the gay world, and all Grunwiesel spoke of nothing else for the two following days but this great event. The old gentleman renounced his habits of retirement, and seemed to have wholly altered his mode of thought and life. In the afternoons he went, with his nephew, to the cave in the mountain, where the more important citizens of Grunwiesel drank beer and rolled nippins. Here the nephew showed himself a skillful master of the game; for he never threw less than five or six balls. Occasionally a strange humor seized him. It happened, more than once, that he rushed like an arrow down among the nippins with one of the balls, making a dreadful racket, and when he made a spare or a ten-strike, the fancy sometimes came over him to stand erect on his nicely-curled head, and extend his legs high into the air; or, if a carriage happened to pass, before one knew what he was about he would be seen sitting on the top of the vehicle, making the most ludicrous grimaces, and, after riding on a short distance, return, with prodigious leaps and bounds, to the party he had quitted.

The old gentleman, at such incidents as these, was wont to beg ten thousand pardons of the burgomaster and the other gentlemen, for his nephew's eccentricities. They, in reply, would laugh, ascribe such conduct to his youthful spirits, declare they had been just the same in their youth, and admire the young sprig, as they called him, immensely.

In this way the nephew of the stranger came, before long, to be held in high favor in the city and environs. No one could recall ever having seen a young man like him in Grunwiesel before; and he was, indeed, the strangest apparition which had ever visited their borders. No one could accuse him of cultivation, of any possible kind, except, perhaps, a little dancing. Latin and Greek were both Greek to him. At a round game at the burgomaster's house, it once fell to his lot to be obliged

erto the burgomaster had always opened the ball in person, and the most highly-born young men exercised the right of regulating the rest of the dances; but since the young Englishman's arrival, a total change had been brought about. He would seize the prettiest girl by the hand without leave or license, take his place with her in the figure, manage everything precisely as he pleased, and constitute himself, without ceremony, lord, master, and king of the ball. But as the ladies found these manners extremely elegant, the young men dared not venture on resistance, and the eccentric nephew retained unopposed his self-assumed dignity and rank.

Such was the behavior adopted by the nephew at balls and parties in Grunewald. As is too often the case in other matters, had he come into vogue much easier than good ones, and a new and striking fashion, especially if it be ridiculous, has ever something in it highly attractive for the young, who have not yet formed an accurate or sensible judgement of themselves and the world. So it was in Grunewald with the nephew and his extraordinary manners. For, when the younger world perceived that the young stranger won more admiration than he incurred rebuke for his awkward habits, his loud laughter, and his insolent answers to his seniors, and that these passed merely as evidences of his spiritual nature, they thought to themselves: "Nothing is easier than to make myself exactly such another spiritual brute." They had formerly been industrious, clever youths; but now they thought of what was learning, when ignorance carries a man so much farther? So abandoning their books, they spent their time in dissipation on the streets.

Till now, the Grunewald young men had entertained a proper dislike to a rough and vulgar demeanor; now they sang all sorts of vile songs, smoked huge pipes of tobacco, and spent much time in low pot-houses, for with them they resembled the young Englishman. At home or on a visit they lay down in boots and spurs on the ottomans; at assemblies they tilted their chairs, or put both elbows on the table. In vain their older friends represented to them how foolish, how disgraceful this behavior was; they referred to the shining example of the nephew. It was said to them, in vain, that a certain degree of rudeness must be forgiven in the nephew, in consideration of his English birth; the young Grunewaldians declared that they had as good a right to be vulgar in a spiritual way. In short, it was a general complaint that gentlemanly breeding and behavior had been entirely eradicated from Grunewald by the evil example of the young stranger.

But the pleasure of the young men, in their rude and reckless life, was of short duration, for the following incident changed the whole aspect of affairs. A great concert was resolved upon, to close the winter amusements, to be given partly by the regular musicians, partly by skillful amateurs of Grunewald. The burgomaster played the violinello, the doctor the bassoon with great skill, the apothecary, though he had no ear, blew the flute, several young ladies of the city had studied arpeggio, and every preliminary had been carefully arranged. The old stranger expressed the opinion that, though doubtless the concert would be admirable as it was, he noticed that no duet was included in the programme and that a duet was as every one knew, a necessary element of every concert. This opinion occasioned a good deal of embarrassment. The burgomaster's daughter, to be sure, sang like a nightingale, but where was the gentleman who could sing a duet with her? They thought, at last, of falling back on the old organist, who had sung an excellent bass in former days; but the stranger announced that all this anxiety was needless, for his nephew had a voice of surprising cultivation and power. The duet, therefore, was studied with all haste, and the evening at length arrived, on which the ears of the people of Grunewald were to be enraptured by the concert.

The old stranger was unable to be present at his nephew's triumph, in consequence of illness, but he gave to the burgomaster, who visited him during the day, some rules for the guidance of his eccentric relative. "He is a good soul," said he; "but now and then he is seized with some strange notions and breaks out into the wildest freaks. I regret extremely, my inability to be present at the concert this evening, for his demeanor is perfectly decorous while I am by. He well knows why, the scamp! Let me assure your excellency that this vicinity of his is not a mental vice, but merely a bodily infirmity. Whenever, therefore, any such humor seizes him, so that he seizes himself on a musician, or attempts to knock down the contra-bass, or the like, if your excellency would take the trouble to loosen his cravat a little, or, if nothing better can be done, take it off altogether, you will see how quiet and well-bred he will at once become."

The burgomaster thanked the sick man for his confidence, and promised, in case the necessity arose, to follow his directions to the letter.

Part first of the concert was over, and everybody was on the tenter-hooks of expectation for the second, in which the young Englishman was to perform a duet with the burgomaster's daughter. The nephew had made his appearance in gorgeous costume, and had long ago drawn upon himself the attention of all present. He had thrown himself down, without the slightest ceremony, in the elegant arm-chair provided for a customer of the vicinity, and stretching his legs to their full length had stared the audience out of countenance through a huge opera-glass which he had provided in addition to his ordinary spectacles; playing incessantly, meanwhile, with a large moustache which he had persisted in introducing in spite of the regulations prohibiting all such animals. The customer, for whom the arm-chair had been provided, soon appeared; but the young Englishman made no movement to resign his seat. On the contrary, he only assumed a more comfortable attitude, and no one present ventured to rebuke his insolence. The distinguished lady was consequently obliged to take her seat in an ordinary cane chair, among the other la-

dies of the city in a state of intense and natural indignation.

No wonder, therefore, that everybody was curious to see how he would succeed with his duet. The second part began; the city musicians played the introductory bars, and now the burgomaster led up his daughter to the young Englishman, and handing him a sheet of music, said to him, "My dear sir, are you disposed to begin the duet?" The stranger laughed, showed his teeth, and springing up, preceded the two others to the music stand while the audience was filled with excitement and anticipation. The organist beat the time and nodded to the Englishman to begin. The latter looked at the music through his spectacles a moment, and gave utterance to several hideous and melancholy howls; whereupon, the organist shouted to him: "Two notes lower your honor; C;—you must sing C."

Instead of singing C, the stranger pulled off one of his shoes and flung it at the organist's head, making the powder fly in clouds. Seeing this, the burgomaster thought to himself: "Ha! his bodily infirmity has got hold of him again!" and seizing him by the neck, he loosened the buckle of his cravat. But, at this, the young man's conduct became only the more outrageous. He dropped the use of German, and confined himself to an extraordinary and unintelligible language, taking all the while the most tremendous leaps. The burgomaster was in despair at this unpleasant interruption to the entertainment, and, instantly resolved to take off entirely the cravat of the young Englishman, whom some unusually violent phylloxera must have seized. But no sooner had he done this, than he started back aghast. Instead of a human skin and complexion, a dark brown fur enveloped the neck of the youthful stranger, who instantly proceeded upon still higher and more marvelous leaps; and, twisting his white gloves into his hair, he pulled it entirely off, and wonder of wonders! this beautiful hair was only a wig which he threw into the burgomaster's face, and his head made its appearance clothed in the same brown fur as his neck.

He overturned tables and benches, threw down music-stands, smashed the flutes and clarinets, and in short behaved like a fanatic. "Seize him! seize him!" shouted the burgomaster, beside himself; "he is raving;—seize him! This, however, was a difficult matter, for he had pulled off his gloves and shown his brown hands, armed with frightful nails, with which he assaulted the faces of the company. A courageous huntsman at length succeeded in taking him prisoner. He pressed his long arms down to his sides, so that he could do nothing except struggle fiercely with his feet, and laugh and shriek in a piercing voice. The audience gathered round to look at the eccentric young gentleman, who by this time had lost every semblance to a human being. Among them, a learned gentleman of the environs, who possessed a large collection of stuffed animals, approached him and, after a close examination, suddenly exclaimed, "Good God! ladies and gentlemen, why do you admit this beast into good society? This is an ape, the *homo trigradites* Linnæi, and I will give you six dollars for him, if you like, and stuff him for my cabinet."

Fancy the astonishment of the citizens of Grunewald, when they heard this— "What! an ape, an orang-outang in our best society? the young Englishman, nothing but a filthy ape!" They stared at each other in dumb bewilderment. They could not believe it; they would not trust their eyes; they examined the animal more narrowly; but, as they gazed, a vulgar ape he was, and a vulgar ape he remained.

"It must be sorcery, devilish sorcery!" said the burgomaster, bringing the ape's cravat. "Look! here in this cravat lies the witchcraft which has blinded our eyes. Here is a broad strip of parchment, inscribed with strange characters. It is Latin, I believe; can anybody read it?"

The pastor, a man of extensive learning who had often beat a game of chess to the young Englishman, stepped up, and, looking at the parchment said, "Certainly this is Latin and means:

"This ape is a very ridiculous creature, and to see through and shew false pretensions will teach you."

"Ay, ay; it is an infernal swindle; in itself a species of witchcraft," he continued; "and should meet with exemplary punishment."

The burgomaster was of the same opinion and started forthwith to arrest the stranger who could be nothing but a magician. Six soldiers carried the ape, for they were determined to bring the old scoundrel to instant trial.

They reached the desolate house, followed by a crowd of people, for every one wanted to see how the affair would end. They knocked at the door, they pulled the bell, but all in vain—no one showed himself in answer to their appeals. The burgomaster finally caused the door to be beaten in, and mounted to the sick man's chamber. Nothing was to be seen but old, worthless household rubbish. The stranger had vanished. On his writing table, however, lay a large sealed letter, addressed to the burgomaster which the latter opened. He read:

"MY DEAR GRUNEWALDIANS: When you read this I shall no longer be in your village, and you will have discovered the rank and nation of my darling nephew. Take the joke which I have ventured to play upon you as a good lesson not to insist on inflicting your society upon a stranger when he wishes to live in retirement. I felt myself too well-bred to be involved in your eternal tilt, your bad manners, and your ridiculous customs. I procured, therefore, the young orang-outang, whom you have caressed so affectionately, to act as my substitute. Farewell, my friends, and lay this lesson to heart."

modest and civil as of old; and it became a byword with the Grunewaldians, when any one showed signs of relapsing into such vulgar and ridiculous practices, to call him "the old gentleman's ape."

The orang-outang, who had played so long the part of a gentleman of fashion, was handed over to the proprietor of the cabinet of natural history. This gentleman feeds him, gives him the run of his yard, and shows him to every stranger as a great rarity; and there he is to be seen to the present day.

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JOSEPH BENNETT, Durham.
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Pacific Railroad Bill.

This bill got the go-by the other day in the Senate, a test vote on the same being a motion, which prevailed, to strike out the entire body of the bill, and insert a section, authorizing the reception of proposals for building the three routes. We are glad the bill was defeated, and that for several reasons. In the first place, the South, with whom acted the Northern doughfaces in the 33d Congress, plundered the national treasury of TEN MILLIONS of dollars to buy a little strip of territory from Mexico, now called Arizona, over which to run a southern route to the Pacific. This little strip of barren, rocky land, which is too poor to support anything but snakes and lizards, is now acquired through a few stragglers who have "squat" down upon it, to be organized as one of the territories of the United States. Senator Wilson in a recent speech gave this southern route such a *vainglorious*, that even the doughfaced themselves, some of them, were ashamed to vote for it. It passes through a region of deserts, and arid wastes, where for long distances, not a drop of water or blade of grass can be found, or a soil capable of sustaining a human being. Notwithstanding all this, "democracy" goes for the southern route and California goes for democracy, and the State most interested in the construction of this road, is now only drinking the bitter drugs it prepared for itself by casting its vote for Buchanan. Senator Guinn of California, upon the defeat of the bill in the Senate the other day, indulged in the following remark: "Little as this gives, it is all I ever expected to get from the Congress of the United States," and he even went further, and made a remark severely reflecting upon the Senate, for which he felt called upon to apologize the next day. Well, Senator Guinn, this is just what you and your party friends voted for when you gave the electoral vote of California to Buchanan, and you have only sprung your own trap, and got caught in your own snare. Senator Iverson of Georgia, only a few days since, let the "cat out of the bag," when he said he wanted this route built for the benefit of the forthcoming "Southern Confederacy," which is to be built upon the smouldering ruins of the Union. No railroad to California will ever be built under the auspices of a pro-slavery democratic administration, and the people of the Pacific coast may as well understand this fact first as last. The longer they stick to the rotten hulk of the slave drivers craft, the longer will be delayed their hopes of an easy communication with that portion of the Union, this side the Rocky Mountains. The Republican party is the only reliable party, that will ever put this road through. Old Buck, prior to the last Presidential election, sent an electioneering letter to the people of California, promising them the road in case he should be elected. He was only "playing fool" with them, and they probably tried to find it out. As for this southern route contended for so strongly by the fire-eaters, it never will be constructed by Congress, or the general government. You may as well talk of building a railroad over the deserts of Arabia, or to the moon, as over this miserable, barren waste. The only really feasible route for a railroad is from some point near St. Louis, to San Francisco, on the best practicable route between these two termini. When this is built, branches can be constructed so as to accommodate all sections of the country immediately interested in the enterprise. All most half enough has already been expended to build a good portion of the road, in the *humbly* surveys, and published reports of the same, got up through the agency of Pierce's and Buchanan's administrations. The reports of these surveys ordered to be published by Congress, have already gone up to nine or ten quarto volumes, costing more than a million of dollars. And what do they amount to? Why, some of these books contain splendid, painted pictures of frogs, lizards, crocodiles, and other "varmint," found somewhere, the Lord knows

where,—at any rate not within hundreds of miles of any railroad route to the Pacific. These reports are mere fancy sketches, and poor at that; and from reading the same, no one would ever guess they were railroad surveys. This is the way the money goes; and this is the miserable policy thus far practiced by the black democracy, in relation to a Pacific railroad. We have no objections at all to California, and other sections of our country, immediately interested in this gigantic enterprise, trying their hands at the "democratic" bellows as hille longer, if they think that the true policy to get a railroad. If they take any particular pleasure in being cheated and fooled by "democratic" promises, as Buchanan gave them before election, let them try them awhile longer. Although we are all interested in this great project of internal improvement, still we can afford to wait a little, until the people can learn the difference between a party whose only God is the impious Moloch of slavery, and the one based upon the immutable principles of equal justice to all sections and interests known to our common country.

Democratic Harmony.

It is truly amusing for an outsider to stand and witness the beautiful quarrel now raging in the democratic! camp in Maine. The principal bone of contention seems to be "squatter sovereignty," and the two belligerent wings of the party—the "outs" and "ins." Those holding office under Buchanan, stoutly contend squatter sovereignty means *nothing*—those who have been kicked out of office, or who have failed to get in, as stoutly contend it means *something*. Col. Smart, so long as he was snugly stowed away in the B-H-B Custom House, was sure to agree with the powers at Washington; while Dickinson, his rival, was full of rebellion against the tyranny of the White House. But "things ain't now as they used to be." Old Buck just told Smart he had his nose in the public crib long enough, and so he choked him off, and told Dickinson to walk in and hang up his hat. This altered the case wonderfully with these two puffed patriots. It was Dickinson's turn now to *puff* the Executive, and of course Smart had to take the other track. Col. Smart, not liking a state of "masterly inactivity" in the political world, mounted a local hobby, and ran for representative to the Legislature from the town of Camden, as the "people's" (save the mark,) candidate. It is said about one hundred republicans of Camden, were silly enough to vote for him,—not being willing to trust a man of their own party to look out for the interests of their town. Taking advantage of the weakness of these hundred republicans, the Col. found himself among a corporal's guard of "democrats" in the present House. No time was to be lost. A caucus of these political saints made Smart their candidate for Speaker. He next managed to get the nomination for U. S. Senator, and to cap the climax puts through the caucus a string of "intemperate" squatter sovereignty resolutions, blowing the party platform at Washington sky-high. These resolutions out Douglas Douglas. They are the genuine article itself. No sooner is it found out that Smart and his allies are laying an underground train to "blow up" Buchanan's administration, than every "fed" dog who could wag his tongue, set to howling and snarling at the political heresy of this Smart and his camp followers. There is a perfect "muzz" in the whole democratic camp in Maine. "Down with the rebels," roars out the "ins"—"none of your official dictation," snarls the "outs." But the most laughable part of this farce is the fact that this savage fight between the two African races, is over the dead body of that old wind-broken, spavined nag, "squatter sovereignty."

"The combat thickens, on ye brave, Who rush to office or the grave? Wave Camden—all your banners wave, And charge 'Dick's' strongest battery; For, few shall put where many meet, The snow shall see their winding sheet. While every turf beneath their feet Shall be a 'hunker's' sepulchre."

The "Franking Privilege."

An attempt is now being made in Congress, in accordance with the recommendation of the Post Master General, to abolish the franking privilege now enjoyed by members of Congress and post masters. Why is this change called for? It is simply because the Post Office Department is not self-sustaining, or in other words does not yield a sufficient amount of revenue to pay its expenses. What would be the effect of its abolition, as proposed by the bill now before the National Legislature? Take away the franking privilege from post masters, and it would be impossible to find men suitable for the place in nearly all our small towns and villages, who would accept the office; and the result would be, a set of indolent, irresponsible men would come up to fill these places. The franking privilege now enjoyed by members of Congress, is not for their personal benefit, but for the accommodation of the people themselves. Abolish it, and it would cut off nearly all the important matter now sent out by them to their constituents through the mails. This matter consists of Patent Office Reports, reports from the several Heads of Departments, choice seeds distributed at the Patent Office, speeches, and other printed documents in which a large mass of the people feel an interest. Another thing, a great number of the people have more or less business with their representatives, especially during the sessions of Congress; and they can now communicate with them free of postage. Were the franking privilege abolished, it would be otherwise. In the free States, the great mass of the people are a reading community. In the slave States the masses are comparatively ignorant; hence it is plainly to be seen, that to abolish the franking privilege, would be to shut out much valuable light and information from the people in the northern States. For this reason, this southern measure is got up to deprive the intelligent portions of the country of certain privileges, or means of information they now enjoy. The mere ignorant slave power can keep the people, the brighter are their party prospects, and the more hopes they entertain of prolonging the existence of the miserable dynasty now misruling the country.

The Tariff.

Those acquainted with affairs at Washington, cannot but fail to discover the fact that the black democracy are in a glorious state of confusion upon the subject of a revision of the tariff. Buchanan goes in for protection and specific duties, while Cobb, his Secretary of the Treasury, who has this particular subject in his care, opposes a revision and sticks to a regular graded system of ad valorem duties. The President is for protection, his Secretary for free trade. Then, again, the committee of ways and means, made up by a South Carolina Speaker, is so constituted that no one plan can be agreed upon to be reported to the House. The revenue now accruing falls far short of meeting the government expenses, and old Buck threatens if Congress does not revise the tariff so as to increase the rates, he will engage the next Congress. As between Buchanan and Cobb, we have no doubt the President is right. The tariff should be thoroughly revised, and so graded as to afford incidental protection to American industry. In New England we have a large manufacturing interest which should be taken into account in modelling a tariff of duties. While Louisiana looks out for it sugar growing interests, Kentucky and Missouri for the culture of hemp, Pennsylvania for her iron, and Illinois for her lead, New England should take care of her *spindles and looms*. Much of the future prosperity of Maine will depend, whether her fine water powers can be brought into use and a home market thereby created, for her farmers. But we took up our pen merely for the purpose of calling attention to this subject, and with no intention of discussing it. The people of New England should demand from the general government, the same incidental protection which is extended to their sister States. While they ask for nothing more, they have a right to demand nothing less.

TOWN MEETING. At the Town Meeting held on Monday last to see what should be done in relation to the petition of certain citizens of Norway to annex a portion of Paris to that town, Major John Dennett of South Paris was chosen Moderator. It was voted to oppose the prayer of said petition, and to select a delegation to appear before the Committee on Division of towns at Augusta for that purpose. Alvah Black, Rufus S. Stevens and Rufus K. Goodnow were chosen as that delegation.

The petitioners for this annexation project, give three reasons for this change. First, to improve the road; second, to facilitate the attending of church; and lastly, to assist the scholars about going to school. These reasons may be cogent in the minds of those who give them; but there are as many other reasons which might have been given, that would have been vastly more so. To enumerate them, the petitioners should have said to the Legislature, we want this eight hundred acres of land taken from Paris and added to Norway. First, because it will add \$20,000 to our valuation; second, because we want all the land we can get for the asking; and third, because it is valuable to us, while in the possession of our neighbors.

But to refer to the reasons in the petition for one moment. Suppose one or twenty families build and locate on land in Paris, near the line, and near Norway Village. Suppose they have children to send to school—wish to use the Post Office and go to church, what difference will it make to them whether in Paris or Norway? They have a provision of law which gives them the disposal of their school money. They can walk to Church and to the Post Office in precisely the same manner and the same ease they could if an imaginary line did not cross their path. But the question has become a Legislative one and we will not discuss it.

A letter in the Tribune, from London, says the new minister to the United States is commissioned to negotiate for the purchase of the State of Maine, to be annexed to Canada. Maine may not like the arrangement; but then, it is the natural outlet of all the Canadas, and self preservation requires that England should possess it.

Appropos to this, will be seen, in the Congressional proceedings, a proposition of an Illinois member, to annex the Canadas to the United States.

The Washington States, says the democratic section of the Union could afford to give \$300,000,000 to get rid of the whole of New England.

REPORT OF STATE TREASURER. The report of the State treasurer, is an exceedingly brief and business-like document. He says in brief, that he has received \$375,381.70, added to which the balance on hand at beginning of the year, makes a total amount of \$422,408.09. He has expended \$346,039.48, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$76,368.62. This balance is the school fund, now due, but which is withheld under the statutes, till the amount of state tax shall have been paid. There has been received from the general government, an account of expenses arising out of the North Eastern boundary question, \$10,126.98. The usual state fund will be required.

LIST OF SHERIFFS. We have received from W. C. Manning, a card, containing a list of all the Sheriffs and Deputies, in the State, with their Post Office address. It will be found a very convenient affair. Forwarded, on receipt of 25 cents. Address, Box 1864, Portland.

A LITERARY ENTERPRISE HONORABLY CONDUCTED. It is stated that G. G. Evans & Co., of Boston, during the year 1858, distributed among their patrons over \$150,000 worth of Gifts, consisting of Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Jewelry, and other Gifts of intrinsic value. Mr. Evans being the originator of the Gift business, has distanced all competition,—lived down all opposition, and is endorsed by all the leading publishing houses in the United States. See their advertisement in another column.

The Mt. Vernon entertainments at Deering Hall, Portland, are well attended and excite a marked interest among the citizens.

For the Oxford Democrat.

Jottings From the Capitol.

The Legislature has now commenced its labors in good earnest. The various committees are daily reporting, and quite a number of acts and resolves are already pending, in the different stages of their passage. The business reported thus far, however, is generally of a local character, as in fact is the great mass of matter that comes before our legislature. The great and growing interests of our state demand a large amount of special legislation. At this time, more especially, when public attention is particularly directed to the development of her vast natural resources, an increased amount of special legislation is demanded. A resolve was discussed in the Senate on Thursday, authorizing the Land Agent to grant permits to settlers, to cut timber on townships set apart for settlement. It will probably pass, and undoubtedly ought to. There is but little settlement on these townships, and it is right that settlers should be allowed to cut timber enough for building purposes. The resolve was opposed by certain ones, who always see, or think they see, "a cat under the meal," if anything is proposed calculated to assist the hardy pioneer, in making him a home in the wilderness.

In my last communication it was stated that a resolve in favor of "Westbrook Seminary" was passed to be engrossed. It should read "Maine State Seminary."

Those who read the legislative proceedings, will see it reported that a resolve, granting ten thousand dollars to the Maine State Seminary, has been passed. Perhaps, as there may be some not familiar with the circumstances, a word of explanation may not be amiss. The act of incorporation, passed in 1855, provided that when the trustees should, after the acceptance of the charter, raise the sum of fifteen thousand dollars for the benefit of the Seminary, then the governor shall direct the treasurer to issue state scrip to the amount of ten thousand dollars, redeemable in twenty years, bearing interest at six per cent, and that this sum should remain in the treasurer's office, as a permanent fund for the space of twenty years, the trustees receiving semi-annual interest, so long as they should comply with the requirements of this act. It provided, also, that at the expiration of twenty years, the old scrip should be cancelled and new scrip issued, for the same amount and on the same conditions with the former; and so on, from one period of twenty years to another, until the governor and council should think best to invest it in some other manner, which, by the act, they had just a right to do. The resolve which has just passed the legislature, provides that in lieu of the scrip, the trustees shall receive the sum of ten thousand dollars, which they shall immediately invest in state scrip at par, which scrip shall remain in the treasurer's office, paying semi-annual interest at six per cent, until the year 1875, when the scrip shall be delivered to the trustees, who entering a vote upon their records, never to mortgage or dispose of it, or to proceed, for any purpose whatever, but to invest it as a permanent fund for the benefit of the Seminary; but if at any intervening time, the Seminary, for the space of three years, shall cease to be in successful operation as a place for the education of youth, the whole sum and arrears of interest shall be forfeited. The difference between the act and resolve is, that the former was liable to be repealed at any time, while the latter secures to the institution the benefit of the appropriation forever, provided the trustees comply with the conditions of the act. In the act the fee of the ten thousand dollars was vested in the state, while the resolve vests it in the trustees. So the resolve simply carries out the intentions of the act, only placing the benefit of the appropriation to the seminary, beyond the power of any subsequent legislature to revoke.

I have been thus lengthy in this explanation, because I notice that some of the newspapers are making the matter quite prominent, by spreading it over a large surface without a word of explanation, and the next thing we shall hear, will be a hue and cry about "Republican extravagance."

The subject of biennial sessions is to come up, by assignment, to-morrow, but will not be finally voted upon before the last of the week. As a two thirds vote is necessary to submit the question to the people, it will probably be defeated. Efforts are still being made to heal up the wounds of the bleeding democracy, produced by the late caucus resolutions. Several private caucuses have been held during the past week, attended by both the "outs" and "ins," but the result arrived at has not yet been made apparent. The officers of justice made a decent up on the Mansion House, in this city, a few days ago, seizing and securing quite a quantity of liquors. They might with equal propriety pounce upon the other taverns here, and probably with the same success. John L. Hodgdon of Bangor, was on Thursday, chosen Major General of the 9th Division of the Militia of Maine. The several bills and resolves reported in my last as having passed to be engrossed, have passed finally.

Passed to be engrossed. An act granting the privilege of legitimacy to Charles A. French; to incorporate the Somerville Manufacturing Company; granting additional powers to the receivers of the Grocers Bank; to amend the charter of the Bangor Mutual Fire Insurance Company; to amend the charter of the Falmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company; additional to chapter 19 of the revised statutes, relating to the law of the road; to incorporate the Otisfield Mutual Insurance Company.

It is understood that the committee on education have decided to report in favor of the Westbrook and Wesleyan Seminaries, and probably some others. A move has been made to regulate the appointment of Justices of the Peace. A radical change is certainly demanded in this department. As it now is, any person who can in any manner become the possessor of five dollars, can buy an appointment. So notorious is this fact, and so many unworthy, incompetent persons have been appointed, the people have no confidence in the office anywhere, and the title of Mr., in comparison with Esq., has really become an honorary one.

Resolved, That we sincerely lament the death of our brother, and that while we bow with submission to the will of Providence in this early removing him from the sphere of his earthly pursuits, we cherish a high respect for the memory of his virtues, his industry and talents, his substantial professional attainments, and unshaken fidelity to clients.

Resolved, That we tender to his honored wife and little children our deepest sympathy and heartfelt sorrow, knowing that an earthly possession can fill the place made vacant by the death of a tender and affectionate husband and father.

Resolved, That in token of our respect for our lamented brother, we, as members of the Cumberland Bar, will attend his funeral at this afternoon, (January 24th, A. D. 1859,) at 3 o'clock.

Resolved, That these resolutions be presented to the Court now in session, with a request that the same be placed upon the records, and that the Court, when it adjourns, will adjourn till to-morrow morning, at 9 o'clock.

Noted, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased.

In 1852, James Buchanan wrote a letter from Wheatland, treating upon the issues upon which the democracy could conduct a successful campaign. Touching upon the administration of the financial affairs, he said: "To liberal with their own money, but sparing with that of the republic, was the glory of distinguished public servants among the ancient Romans. When this maxim was reversed, and the public money was employed by artful and ambitious demagogues to secure their own aggrandizement, genuine liberty soon expired. It is true that the forms of the republic continued for many years, but the animating and inspiring soul had fled forever. I entertain no serious apprehensions that we shall ever reach this point, yet we may still profit by their example."

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The Norway Advertiser is to be added to the list of papers in this State which have renounced democratic principles, and go for nothing that is democratic except the party. [Bath Times.]

On Thursday, while Thomas Gately and Michael Manahan were employed in the sixth story of the sugar works at Portland, they were in some way precipitated to the lower floor—a distance of about sixty feet. Gately was instantly killed, but Manahan escaped with a broken ankle.

Col. Cate, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, has put himself on the Douglas platform. In his acceptance letter, he declares that "non-interference by Congress in the question of slavery either in the States or Territories," is the principle on which he stands. Territories, he says, should be allowed to regulate their own affairs.

The "preaching politics" case, which has been pending in Washington County, has been decided at the recent term of the Supreme Court. The action was brought to recover a subscription of \$15, subscribed by the debt, to aid in supporting the gospel. The defence was that the piff preached politics. At the first trial the jury did not agree. The verdict at the recent term was for piff.

During the month of January the house of Elias Heustis, on a turnpike near Lawrenceburg, Indiana, was entered *sixteen* nights successively, by a desperate band of burglars, and each night various articles stolen. The depredations of the thieves were checked by a rally on the part of Mr. H.'s neighbors, who assembled at his house armed. Learning this the rogues turned their attention to a new locality.

The Hallowell Gazettee says Messrs. S. Page & Co. of that city are successfully engaged in the manufacture of coal oil. They have not succeeded yet in refining it for illuminating purposes.

An injunction has been served upon the selectmen of Bridgeport, Conn., to prevent their letting out the town poor to the lowest bidder.

Judge Douglas will not get to New Hampshire to speak, but will soon write a letter for circulation among the Democrats.

From the Tribune's correspondence: "Mr. Sherman's committee have taken testimony which proves flagrant frauds in the Navy Department. The latest disclosure relates to the agency for supplying the Navy with coal

THE SLAVE TRADE RESOLUTIONS. The vote in the House of Representatives on Monday, on Mr. Kilgore's resolutions, is worthy of some attention. The resolutions refer to the current belief that the laws against the African slave trade have been set at defiance as well as openly denounced in the press, and declares that those laws "are founded upon the broadest principles of philanthropy, religion and humanity; that they should remain unchanged, except so far as legislation may be needed to render them more efficient; and that they should be faithfully and promptly executed by our Government, and respected by all good citizens." A two-thirds vote was necessary to the introduction of the resolutions, by suspending the rules. The House refused to suspend by 111 to 84—not two-thirds—the vote being politically divided as follows:

YEAS.	NAYS.
Republicans, 70	Republicans, 80
Democrats, 30	Democrats, 4
Americans, 4	Americans, 4
Total, 111	Total, 84

This shows that whereas from the African slave trade is very far from being the unanimous sentiment it once was. Nearly two-thirds of the whole democratic force in the House are now unwilling to commit themselves to an approval of the laws of the United States which prohibit the slave trade! (Boston Journal.)

Congressional. WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3. SENATE. The Senate passed the Senate bill relative to the New York Indian reservation in Kansas. Mr. Collamer presented the minority report of the Judiciary committee in reference to the Indian Senators. The Indian appropriation bill was then taken up, debated and passed. HOUSE. On motion of Mr. Rogers, the Judiciary Committee were instructed to enquire into the expediency of punishing paymasters in the territories, and also of restraining the authorities therein from interference with the Federal Judiciary. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Judiciary, Legislative and Executive Appropriation bill. The Committee rose without coming to any conclusion on the bill, and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, Feb. 4. SENATE. Mr. Green reported a bill to organize Dakota and Arizona, which was ordered to be printed. The private calendar was considered, and the following bill among others was passed. Bill to quiet the land titles under the Ashburton treaty in the disputed territory in Maine. HOUSE. The Committee on Elections reported in favor of B. R. Chapman, who contests the seat of Mr. Ferguson, the sitting member from Nebraska.

SATURDAY, Feb. 5. SENATE. Mr. Toombs of Georgia moved a reconsideration of the vote passing the Missouri two per cent land bill. The motion was adopted when the discussion of the bill was deferred. The bill authorizing the Attorney General to represent the United States in equity proceedings was passed. Mr. Seward presented a memorial from the Legislature of New York instructing representatives to oppose any increase of the rate of postage; also a memorial from the citizens of New York in favor of the Homestead law.

Mr. Clay of Ala., from the Committee on Commerce reported a substitute for the Secretary of the Treasury's recommendations to economize \$600,000 and the services of a thousand persons employed in the revenue. The bill will be printed and called up at the earliest opportunity. HOUSE. Mr. Washburn of Ill., gave notice that he will next Monday move to take up the river and harbor bill. Mr. Winslow of N. C., from the Committee on Naval Affairs reported a joint resolution of thanks to Capt Samuel C. Reed for the design of the present flag of the United States.

Private bills were considered. The joint resolution giving the assent of Congress to Lieut Maury and Prof Bache to receive gold medals from the Sardinian government was passed.

SHOCKING MURDER. A correspondent writing from Grand Falls, N. B., to the Aroostook Pioneer, says that David Blaney, of Grand Falls, while in a drunken fit, beat his wife until she died. He had been arrested.

Picked up, in the road, leading from this village to South Paris, on the evening of the 6th inst., an article of fur apparel, which the owner can have by calling at this office, proving property, &c.

Conference at Bryant's Pond. There will be a two days' Conference Meeting in the Universalist Church at Bryant's Pond, commencing Tuesday evening, Feb. 15, 1859. A committee will be in attendance at the Church, Tuesday afternoon, to direct persons from abroad, to places of entertainment.

Brighton Market. THURSDAY, Feb. 3. At market 825 beef cattle, 40 cows and calves, 3500 sheep, 200 hogs. Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, \$7.50 a cow; 1st quality \$7.00 a cow; 2d quality \$6.50 a cow; 3d quality \$6.00 a cow; 4th quality \$5.50 a cow; 5th quality \$5.00 a cow; 6th quality \$4.50 a cow; 7th quality \$4.00 a cow; 8th quality \$3.50 a cow; 9th quality \$3.00 a cow; 10th quality \$2.50 a cow; 11th quality \$2.00 a cow; 12th quality \$1.50 a cow; 13th quality \$1.00 a cow; 14th quality \$0.50 a cow; 15th quality \$0.25 a cow; 16th quality \$0.10 a cow; 17th quality \$0.05 a cow; 18th quality \$0.02 a cow; 19th quality \$0.01 a cow; 20th quality \$0.00 a cow.

Working Ovens—\$20 to \$30. Cows and Calves—\$21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35, 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 55, 57, 59, 61, 63, 65, 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91, 93, 95, 97, 99, 101, 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 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