

# The Oxford Democrat

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

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## Agricultural.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

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

### Special Notice.

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

### New York Trees.

Some time since we noticed a communication in the Rural New Yorker attacking our Board of Agriculture on account of what was said about root-grafted trees. The writer seems to be personally interested in the business, and took the liberty of imputing to the gentlemen on the board, anything but upright intentions in condemning such trees. He seems entirely to have overlooked the facts stated as the result of years of experience and observation on such trees, as the basis of the opinions expressed.

We did not call the attention of our readers to this attack at the time, because we purchased a lot of these trees which had afforded us two winters' experience with them, and we thought we would not say anything on the subject, until we could determine the result of the third winter's experience, so as to not only repel the unworthy imputations on our board, but give the result of our own experience in the premises. This we are now prepared to do, and all other gentlemen interested in the sale of such trees, shall be welcome to all the benefit they can derive from what we have to say. But before we enter on this subject, we wish to repel the insinuation of interested motives attributed to the gentlemen who condemned such trees in their remarks at the meetings of our board last winter. If we remember aright, not one of them has ever had any interest in the nursery business whatever. This is emphatically true of Col. Simmonds of Walpole, who was most decisive in his condemnation of them, and stated the most facts as coming under his own observation.

In relation to our own experience, we wish to say, that the trees were set on as good land as can be found for trees. It is and was at the time of setting the trees, under cultivation. It has had good crops on it every year since the trees were set, till the present. In regard to setting, we wish to say, it was done as well it could be, if we knew anything about such work. We had the holes dug two feet deep and four feet in diameter, and then were so particular as not to allow a single tree to be set by any one but ourselves. We set every tree with our own hands, so that we know no tree died from neglect in this important work. They were thoroughly mulched with barley chaff, and although the season was exceedingly dry, all the trees lived except two or three.

Now for their subsequent history. The first winter one-seventh of them died. The next summer they grew finely, but we noticed that many of them began to have patches of bark turn black like an old and decaying tree. The second winter one-eighth more perished. During the following summer the remainder grew finely, though the number increased which had these marks of premature old age. Last winter about one-third more died, and among these many of the most promising trees in the lot. From present appearances, we shall not save any of these trees. We are of the opinion that they will all die.

To show that the difficulty is with the trees themselves, we may say, we set a lot of trees from Mr. Goodale's nursery in Saco on a part of the same piece of land, and as these New York trees have died, they have been replaced by trees from Saco, two only of which have died, although we have over a hundred of them, a very large share of which are Baldwin's, that are noted as rather delicate trees while young. Any one can see, of the living trees, readily select the Saco trees, from their clean, healthy and vigorous look, not only in the foliage, but the bark of the trunks. We find the wood of all these New York trees is soft and spongy, and has none of that compact character belonging to the apple-tree. It resembles in softness the softest kind of pine. To what can this condition of things be attributed, but to the manner of their propagation—it not supplying them with roots sufficient to furnish a due quantity of mineral ingredients to make the wood solid and compact? This is our opinion.

With our experience before us, we wish to caution our readers against purchasing any such trees, if they desire to have an orchard in their own day. If any one has any money he wishes to throw away, buy these trees; but our advice is, not to be at the trouble of setting them, but put them on some heap of rubbish and burn them, without even unbinding the bundle. This will be a saving of labor and the ashes will be worth something as manure, while if the trees are set, they will be good for nothing in our opinion, and the purchaser will lose his labor as well as his money.

One word more. We obtained our trees of a man claiming to be an agent for the Rochester Nurseries, calling his name Porter. We state this that those interested may understand the whole thing.

We now wish to add, that we have evidence that these pretended agents have been guilty of the grossest deception and falsehood in their attempts to sell these trees. Whether this Mr. Porter is the one we have heard of has been guilty of these misdeeds, we do not know; but one thing we do know, and that is, that he knows not only the fact that we have purchased some

of these trees, but the precise number, and that he did not get his information from us, but must have got it from his confidants in this business, because none of these men have called to see us, since the trees were transplanted, or else he is the man himself. In this matter and so far they tell the truth. But when they proceed to tell people, as we understand they have done, to induce them to purchase, that we are satisfied with the trees and recommend them, they are guilty of the basest deception and falsehood. And when they add, as we hear they have, that we have ordered a large lot more, they assert what is not only false, but what we never have had the remotest idea of doing. Such conduct looks like a combination to swindle the public, and a readiness to resort to any means to secure the sale of trees, no matter how dishonest.

In conclusion, we protest against the use of our name and what little influence we may have in favor of these trees. We wish the public to understand, that we utterly condemn them, and would not be at the trouble of setting them, if they would give us any quantity of them. And we wish to warn the public against all pretenses that we recommend any thing, unless they see it in print or in our own hand writing with our own signature attached. Our name and what little influence we may possess shall not be used, with our consent, to aid in palming off inferior or worthless articles on the community. We say to the public, if any agent or other interested person uses our name in favor of the implement or thing he wishes to sell, demand his authority for such use of our name, and hold him to be a knave and a liar until he produces his authority for what he says.

### Suggestions for the Farmer.

**SQUASHES.** There are few vegetables cultivated on the farm more valuable or more universally admired than the squash. The soil best adapted to the cultivation of this vegetable, is a light sandy loam, but it may be grown on almost every kind of soil, from the heaviest and most tenacious clays, to the lightest sands, if properly manured. It is much like the pumpkin in this particular, though it does not possess the same degree of hardness, and requires more careful nurture under circumstances unfavorable to its nature, especially when young. You may grow good squashes on pasture land, of a salubrious texture, by manuring with strong compost formed of clay, putrescent manure and ashes, thoroughly incorporated, and placed in the hills, and giving the plants an occasional dressing of lime, gypsum and soot. Hoe often, and keep down the weeds. When the vines commence fruiting, remove all superfluous blossoms, and shorten in the runners; this will increase the energy of the plants, and secure large and well-developed fruit. The squash may be dried the same as the pumpkin, and applied to the same uses.

**POND MUD.** This is a valuable fertilizer. When you have leisure, cart out a quantity of it, and mix it with your compost, or put it in your cattle yards and pens to be mixed with the solid excrement, and absorb the urine. A few cords of this will be of great value to your fields. Mixed with lime and ashes, it makes an excellent top-dressing for lands in grass. Potatoes manured with it, in the hill, also do well; and so also do most garden vegetables, particularly the artichoke, tomato, beet, carrot, etc. For this purpose, however, it requires to be thoroughly decomposed, and its efficiency as a stimulant is increased by a slight admixture of gypsum.

**SAW DUST.** Spread saw dust over the floors and stalls of your cattle houses every morning and night; cleanse them thoroughly, and let care be exercised to prevent the unnecessary accumulation of filth. Saw dust placed in your hog sty, sheep pens and horse stalls, will come out excellent manure, highly salutary to most crops, and especially to effect most favorable results. Every particle of alimentary matter you save, adds to the natural resources of the farm.

**SPECIAL FERTILIZERS.** If you use special fertilizers—and it will be for your interest to do so when you can obtain them—use them so as to enable you to mark accurately the results. Guano, poudrette, sulphate of lime, nitrate of soda, and superphosphate, are yet but imperfectly understood; they are doubtless valuable, but require to be more carefully studied in their results.

**SAVE THE LAUNDRY.** Save all the suds from the sink and the laundry. If you do not want it for purposes of irrigation, let it be conveyed to your manure heaps, or mixed with materials for compost. No article of a liquid nature possesses more powerful alimentary properties, and its economical use will be found a source of considerable profit to any one who will properly use it. It contains the food of plants in a state of solution, and therefore is prepared to act at once and with energy. By mixing it with soda, chip manure, musk, refuse straw, green vegetable matter, or indeed, any kind of decomposed rubbish, and allowing the whole to ferment slowly, a most excellent fertilizer for Indian corn may be prepared, and one that will bring forward the crop with greater vigor than almost any other article that can be named. It is also very valuable as a manure for culmiferous vegetables—melons, squashes, cucumbers, &c.

**SHOOT AROUND TREES.** Allow no suckers or sprouts to issue from the roots of your fruit trees; cut them all even with the surface, and arrest every new development as soon as it appears. Every particle of new wood from this point, diminishes the vital force of the system, without yielding anything valuable in return. Pear trees are more seriously injured by a neglect of this duty, than other trees, as they are more delicate and less hardy.

**URINE.** Prepare a system of spouts and reservoirs in your barns and out-houses for the preservation of the liquid voidings of your domestic animals of all kinds. This is an article of great efficiency in promoting the growth of plants. If allowed to stand till it becomes putrid, its effects are more immediate than that of any other stimulant, not even excepting soap suds. When applied to plants it tends to preserve them from the attacks of insects, and also, at the same time, imparts new energy to the circulatory and assimilating system. No article is more desirable for irrigating gardens. It should be saved in large quantities.

**EVERGREENS.** Plant evergreens around your dwellings. Take up healthy trees in the spring or in August, carefully, and set them with proper regard to rules of transplanting, and they will rarely fail to do well. In removing such trees care should be had to remove as much dirt with them as possible and in transporting them be careful that no injury occurs either to the top or the roots. Evergreens have a most splendid appearance during the winter season, and in the summer months they produce a cool and refreshing shade.

[Germanstown Telegraph.]

### Cutting Grain.

Mr. ERTON.—In harvesting grain of all kinds, I am convinced from my own observation and experience, that we do not commence early enough. Grain that stands until it is dead ripe—especially wheat—makes darker flour than that which is cut when in the milk, or about the time the kernels begin to glaze. Last year, in order satisfactorily to test the correctness of this position, I cut one half of a piece of wheat just at the time the grain was beginning to harden, and allowed the remainder of the piece to stand till it had matured. The grain cut in the milk, was bound in small bundles, and stacked on grass lands, where it remained for a fortnight, being protected from rain and heavy dews, by caps, but exposed to the sun by removing them during the day-time, when the weather was clear and fair. Both parcels were threshed separately, and weighed, and the first cut was found to be in every respect superior to that cut last; the kernels were finer in the sample, more plump and farinaceous, the skin thinner and whiter, and the general appearance so different that, when placed beside the other, it did not look like the same variety of wheat.

A like experiment on oats resulted in a similar way, and I am confidently persuaded that early cutting will be found in every respect preferable to late cutting. Another, and by no means unimportant consideration, is the superiority of the straw for fodder. Grain straw that stands until it is perfectly or "dead ripe," contains but little nutriment; all the saccharine juices are abstracted, and little except the fibrous substance of the plant remains; but when it is cut early, and properly cured, there is nearly as much alimentary matter in it, as in hay. Oat straw is generally regarded as with justice—as of much greater value for feeding purposes, than the straw of wheat, barley or rye. Early cutting, with reference to the harvesting of this grain, is therefore of more consequence, so far as the straw is concerned, than it is of either of the varieties. But in all cases, the practice possesses a decided advantage over the old method.

Any person who is at all skeptical on this point, can, with a very little difficulty, satisfy himself of its correctness; he has but to make the experiment. The straw of my wheat—that which was first cut—was all consumed by my cows, while that which was left till ripe, was rejected.

[Germanstown Tel.]

### Economy in Animals.

Will it pay to keep a cheap, poor horse, give him stable room, personal attention and feed, for doing half the work a valuable well built animal would perform? We think not. In the first place, a given number of pounds of hay, oats, corn, or other food, should produce a certain amount of muscle, bone and fat, and furnish respiratory material in abundance. In a diseased animal these materials are but partially appropriated; hence the amount of force due to the proper storing of the elements of food, and their subsequent liberation is greatly lessened, at the expense of the farmer. Again the farmer is at great expense for buildings, and should therefore receive the largest possible amount of rent in the shape of services from the animals stalled therein. Furthermore; it requires more time to attend a crippled or diseased animal, than a strong healthy one. Lastly; you may be prepared to proceed with an important operation at a pressing season when delays are dangerous, and your poor infirm beasts of burden will be found wanting in strength, and thus their whole value may be expended in a short time. Have you any weak, diseased animals or those worn out in service, care for them kindly, but if about to purchase new teams, observe the following rules:

1. Buy none but those best adapted to the kind of work you have to do.
2. Stable them in warm and well ventilated buildings.
3. Provide good pure water, wholesome food, and hay free from must, smut, or filth of any kind.
4. Keep them clean and frequently rubbed to prevent stiffening of joints. A good rubbing after a hard day's work is often better for a horse than four quarts of oats.

We are induced to make the above remarks from the fact, that all classes of teams have been offered for farm work, and we invariably find the able bodied, full sized, healthy animal at full price, far cheaper than one not thus qualified.

[Western Farmer.]

### From the Baltimore Sun.

#### Ultimate Benefits of Drought, and the Modes in which they act to Improve Land.

LABORATORY OF STATE CHEMIST, No. 23, Exchange Building.

It may be a consolation to those who have felt the influence of the late long and protracted dry weather to know that droughts are one of the natural causes to restore the constituents of crops and renovate cultivated soils. The diminution of the mineral matter of cultivated soils takes place from two causes.

1st. The quantity of mineral matter carried off in crops and not returned to the soil in manure.

2d. The mineral matter carried off by rain water to the sea by means of fresh water streams.

These two causes, always in operation, and counteracted by nothing, would in time render the earth a barren waste, in which no verdure would quicken, and no solitary plant take root. A rational system of agriculture would obviate the first cause of sterility, by always restoring to the soil an equivalent for that which is taken off by the crops; but as this is not done in all cases, Providence has provided a way of its own to counteract the thriftlessness of man, by instituting droughts at proper periods to bring up from the deep parts of the earth food on which plants might feed when rains should again fall. The manner in which droughts exercise their beneficial influence is as follows:

During dry weather a continual evaporation of water takes place from the surface of the earth, which is not supplied by any from the clouds. The evaporation from the surface creates a vacuum (so far as water is concerned) which is at once filled by water rising up from the subsoil of the land; the water from the subsoil is replaced from the next strata below, and in this manner the circulation of water in the earth is the reverse to that which takes place in wet weather. This process to the surface, of the water in the earth manifests itself strikingly in the drying up of springs, and of rivers and streams which are supported by springs. It is not, however, only the water which is brought to the surface of the earth but also all that which the water holds in solution. These substances are salts of lime and magnesia of potash and soda, and indeed whatever the subsoil or deep strata of the earth may contain. The water, on reaching the surface of the soil, is evaporated, and leaves behind the mineral salts, which we here enumerate, viz: Lime, as air-slacked lime; magnesia as air-slacked magnesia; phosphate of lime, or bone earth; sulphate of lime, or plaster of Paris; carbonate of potash, and soda, with silicate of potash and soda, and also chloride of sodium or common salt. All indispensable to the growth and production of plants which are used for food. Pure rain water as it falls would dissolve but a very small proportion of some of these substances; but when it becomes soaked into the earth, it there becomes strongly imbued with carbonate acid from the decomposition of vegetable matter in the soil, and thus acquires the property of readily dissolving minerals on which before it could have very little influence.

I was first led to the consideration of the above subjects by finding, on the re-examination of a soil which I analyzed three or four years ago, a larger quantity of a particular mineral substance than I at first found, as none had been applied in the meantime. The thing was difficult of explanation until I remembered the late long and protracted drought. I then also remembered that in Zacaetens and several other provinces in South America, soda was obtained from the bottom of ponds, which were dried in the dry, and again filled up in the rainy season. As the above explanation depended on the principles of natural philosophy, I at once instituted several experiments to prove its truth.

Into a glass cylinder was placed a small quantity of chloride of barium in solution; this was then filled with a dry soil, and for a long time exposed to the direct rays of the sun on the surface. The soil on the surface of the cylinder was now treated with sulphuric acid, and gave a copious precipitate of sulphate of barium.

The experiment was varied by substituting chloride of lime, sulphate of soda, and carbonate of potash, for the chloride of barium and on the proper reagents being applied in every instance, the presence of those substances were detected in large quantities on the surface of the soil in the cylinder. Here then, was proof positive and direct, by plain experiments in chemistry and natural philosophy, of the agency, the ultimate, beneficial agency, of droughts.

We see, therefore, in this, that even those things which we look upon as evils, by Providence, are blessings in disguise, and that we should not murmur even when dry seasons afflict us, for they too are for our good. The early and the later rain may produce at once abundant crops, but dry weather is also a beneficent dispensation of Providence in bringing to the surface food for future crops, which otherwise would be forever useless. Seasonable weather is good for the present, but droughts renew the storehouses of plants in the soil, and furnish an abundant supply of nutriment for future crops.

JAMES HIGGINS, State Agricultural Chemist.

**FINALITY ON CANADA THISTLES AND WHITE DAISES.** A friend informs us on the authority of Millard Day, Esq., of Brooklyn, that these nuisances may be destroyed by once mowing, if done during a warm rain. Mr. Day has satisfied himself of this by repeated successful experiments. The principle of its action, no doubt, lies in the decay of the roots consequent upon the filling of the hollow stems with water.

[The Homestead.]

## POETRY.

### There was a Jolly Miller.

There was a jolly miller once  
Lived on the river Dee;  
He worked and sang from morn to night,  
No task more blithe than he.  
No task more blithe than he.  
Forever used to be—  
"I care for nobody, no, not I,  
If nobody cares for me."

The reason why he was so blithe,  
He once did this unfold—  
"The bread I eat my hands have earned,  
I covet no man's gold;  
I do not fear next quarter day,  
In debt to none I be.  
I care for nobody, &c."

A coin or two I've in my purse,  
To help a needy friend,  
A little I can give the poor,  
And still have cause to spend,  
Though I may fail, yet I rejoice  
Another's heart to mend.  
I care for nobody, &c."

So let us be his example take,  
And be from malice free;  
Let every one his neighbor serve,  
As served he'd like to be!  
And cheerily sing the lightsome song,  
And chat and sing with glee,  
If nobody cares a whit for me,  
Why not a dolt care we.

## MISCELLANY.

### MY FIRST TEMPTATION.

A Story for Young Men.

At an early age I lost my father, and as he left us with but little of this world's goods, it became necessary that I should find some employment. I was then thirteen years of age, and not very stout or strong, but yet with a will to do anything that could be found for me to do. At length my mother made an arrangement with a carpenter by the name of Morris, and I was taken into his shop as an apprentice. With him I remained two years, but at the end of that time I became so worn down by the hard work imposed upon me, that my mother resolved that I should remain there no longer. My sister Lucy, who was two years older than myself, had long detected my falling strength—and it was mainly through her influence that I was removed from the place, for I should never have complained.

I was now fifteen—tall, slim and pale, and I knew that I could not stand any sort of work which taxed my physical strength to any great extent. But fortune favored me. A Mr. Johnson, a friend of my mother's, who kept a dry goods store near by, was in want of a salesman, and through my sister's influence I obtained the place. Mr. Johnson had a daughter Julia, about my own age, who was very intimate with Lucy, and it was by her intercession with her father that Lucy gained her point.

I was duly installed in my place, and was soon happy and contented, for my employer was kind, and an intimate sprang up between myself and Julia, which offered me purer bliss than I ever before experienced. Thus matters passed on for a year, and at the end of that time my health was restored. I had so far gained upon the confidence of Mr. Johnson that now he trusted me with some of his most important business. Only one thing troubled me. I was not receiving such wages as I handled my services entitled me to. In fact, I was in debt. I purchased a suit of clothes of a tailor in the neighborhood, and was owing for them. The tailor wanted his money, and I had promised him he should have it at a certain time; but that time came and passed, and I could not pay him. He threatened, and I promised anew. O, how many times I wished that I had never bought those clothes. I could have got along without them, and I resolved that never again would I buy anything which I could not pay for on the spot. But that did not help the case.

One evening I sat alone in the store. It was Saturday evening, and the day had been a busy one. We had sold a great quantity of goods, and the money drawer was well filled. Slowly a damon rose before me, and began to advise me. He pointed to the money drawer and whispered, "There are the means for paying your debt." I knew that Mr. Johnson had no knowledge of the amount of money there, for he knew not how much I had sold. I could take even fifty dollars, and he might never miss it, for I had sold a great quantity of stuff which he had no account of. I had promised the tailor that he should have the money that very night, and I had planned to get Mr. Johnson, to advance me the necessary sum. I had not been spending my money foolishly, but from my pitance I supported my mother, and that she at all up.

For a long while I sat and looked upon that drawer, and all the while the tempter was persuading me. I knew that young clerks sometimes did such things, and that sometimes necessity compelled them to it; at least so I then thought. How could I meet my creditor again without the money? I could not, and at length I resolved that I would not. I arose and went to the drawer. I opened it and saw the bank notes which had been fairly jammed in there, and counted out twenty dollars. My hand trembled and my heart beat quickly. I thrust the notes into my pocket, and then hastened back to my seat, and ere long afterwards my employer entered.

"Well, Charles," said he, "I guess we'll shut up now."

I arose and went out, and put up the shutters, and when I came back I found that the damon was still with me. I engaged in counting the money. As I approached him, he eyed me with a sharp, searching look, and I trembled like an aspen.

"What ails you," he asked.

"Nothing, sir," I answered, trying to compose myself.

"But there must be something the matter," he resumed, "for you look as pale as a ghost."

"I am tired," said I.

"Well, well, you have worked hard today, and you may go. I'll attend to the rest."

"With a desperate endeavor to compose myself, I thanked him for his kindness, and then left the store. The fresh air revived me somewhat, and I hurried on to the tailor's and paid my bill, and for a moment my heart was light; but it was only for a moment. When I reached the street again, the thought of what I had done came upon me with an overwhelming force, and I was miserable. When I reached home I professed to be sick and retired at once. But my mother, sick and weak herself, came up to my bed, and wanted to give me some medicine. She gave a simple preparation, drew up the clothes snugly about me, and having kissed me, she said:

"Be careful Charles, for 'twould be painful indeed to have you sick. God keep and bless you. Good night."

O, how those last words rang in my ears. What would my mother say—how would she feel—if she knew her son was a thief? It was a long while before I could give the word shape or form, but it came at last. I could not keep it back. *Thief! thief!* rang in my soul till an agony was upon me so intense that all other conceptions of pain were as nothing. The night passed away in sleepless, phantom-making restlessness; and when the morning came, I arose and walked out before my mother or sister were up. I did not return until breakfast, and then I had so overcome all outward signs of my distress, that little remark was made upon it. But the worm was gnawing at my heart.

That forenoon I went with my sister to meeting, and as I entered the little church I met the gaze of Mr. Johnson. He watched me sharply, and I saw marks of pain on his face. After the services were over, I saw him in conversation with the tailor. I noticed how earnestly they spoke—and once I saw the tailor point his finger towards me.

I felt sure, then, that all was discovered. "For mercy sake, Charles, what is the matter?" cried Lucy, as she caught my arm. "He's faint! he's faint!" I heard a low, tremulous voice, and on turning, I saw Julia Evers. She was frightened—and at that moment came the conviction that she loved me. But that thought came with it, and then I knew that she would ere long despise me.

Sick and faint I hurried away, and to all the anxious inquiries of Lucy, I only replied that I was not well. O, how miserable I felt, for I knew that my employer had detected the theft. His gaze at me in church was proof enough; but his conversation with the tailor made it sure. That afternoon I dared not go to church, and my mother worried over me. If she would only have let me alone, I might have been less miserable; but she clung close to me, and I had to lie to her—the first falsehood I ever spoke to that noble woman.

Another night of restless agony, and then I came to the severest part of all. I must meet my employer. It was late when I descended to the kitchen, and I found my mother as pale and deathly as death itself. For a moment I forgot my own pain, and hastened to her side. She gazed up into my face with such a look as I hope I may never so again.

"Don't ask me any questions, Charles," she said, "but go at once to the store. Mr. Johnson wants you immediately."

I could not ask a question—I could not speak. Without breakfast—without waiting to see Lucy—I started from the house. People whom I met gazed at me sharply, and once I heard the word thief pronounced. O, Evers had told the story of my crime. How could he? No, no, 'twas the tailor who had told it, for my employer would never have done it. Yet it was known. I stopped, and suddenly the thought of light occurred to me. Why had I not thought of it before? Why should I stay longer where shame and shame only, could be mine? I turned to flee, and just then my sister came rushing after me, with her hair floating wildly in the morning air, and her face as pale as death.

"Oh, Charles!" she uttered, "come with me at once. Come, come, our mother is dying."

My sister seized my hand, and by force dragged me away. I reached my home, I knew not how, for my reason had almost left me. Into the little bed room Lucy dragged me, and there lay my mother stark and cold.

"Oh, Charles, you have killed her!" sobbed Lucy, as she threw herself upon the bed. "She could not stand your disgrace!"

One moment I gazed upon that pale, cold form, and then a wild unearthly cry broke from my lips. I plunged madly forward upon the bed.

"Charles! Charles!"

I started up. I felt a heavy hand upon my shoulder, and again my name was called.

"What is the matter? Come, rouse up. For mercy's sake, what ails you?"

It was Evers who spoke. I was sitting on the stool behind the counter, but my head had fallen forward upon a pile of goods that lay heaped up before me. Instinctively I cast my eyes upon the money-drawer, and slowly the truth uponed itself to my mind. A cold, clammy sweat was upon my brow, a pain in my limbs, and I trembled like an aspen.

"What ails you, Charles?" Mr. Evers kindly asked.

"My soul—such a dream!" I involuntarily gasped.

"Well, well—if it's nothing worse than that, I am glad. But come, I want to have a few words of conversation with you before you go."

I was fully aroused now. I looked at the

money-drawer, though, many times ere I could realize that I was safe. The tempter had come, but an angel had met and beaten him away. The doors and shutters were closed, and then my employer sat down by side.

"Well, Charles," he commenced, "Julia has been telling me this afternoon that you wholly support your mother."

"Yes, sir," I tremblingly answered. "My sister, thus far, has only been able to support herself, and the rest comes on me."

"But how do you get along? Surely, your salary here is not sufficient."

"It has been sufficient, sir, to find us in food and fuel. For—for clothing I have—"

"Run in debt, eh?"

"Yes, sir; but I will never do it again. I will go ragged if need be, but I will not run in debt."

"Right, right, my boy! But we will fix that all right now. I have been thinking for some time of increasing your pay, and I will do so now—not only so, but I must put it back to where I first thought of it, and that was three months ago. Let's see. Three dollars a week for thirteen weeks, would be thirty-nine dollars," he said—

"Will that square you up?"

"O, yes, sir, and more too!"

"Then you shall have that, and hereafter you shall have that amount over each quarter."

He said something more about making me his head clerk sometime, but I did not fully understand him. I received the money, paid the tailor, and when I had reached my home, I had become calm and happy. I told my mother and Lucy of my good fortune, and they wept for joy.

Yet I could not help shuddering fearfully whenever I thought of that terrible vision which came upon me while the tempter was with me. But—let us say it again—'twas an angel's visit.

Years have passed away since that time. Mr. Johnson is an old man—my children are his grandchildren, and the store that was his, is now half mine. He has retired, and the other half of the extensive business belongs to Lucy's husband. My mother still lives, and, thank God, can yet bless her son that he has never yet called one drop of sorrow to her life cup.

**THE BOY OF THE TIMES.** We like an active boy—one who has the impulse of the age—of the steamboat in him.

A lazy, plodding, mail-pouch chap, might have got along in the world fifty years ago, but he don't do for these times. We live in an age of quick ideas. Men think quick, eat, sleep, court, marry and die quick—and slow coaches are not tolerated. "Go ahead, if you burst your boiler!" is the motto of every one—and he succeeds the best who has the most of "do or die" in him.

Strive, boys, to catch the spirit of the times; be up and dressed always, not gaping and rubbing your eyes as if you were half asleep—but be wide awake for whatever may turn up, and you will be somebody before you die.

Think, plan, reflect as much as you please before you act, but think quickly, closely, and when you have fixed your eye upon an object, spring for the mark at once.

But above all things be honest. If you intend to be an artist, curve in the wood, chisel it in the marble—if a merchant write it in your ledger. Let honesty be your guiding star.

**RAINBOW BY MOONLIGHT.** On Sunday night, about twenty minutes of ten o'clock, when the rain was literally pouring down, the thick and heavy clouds in the western sky, almost as if by magic parted, and like two huge curtains, drew themselves off opposite ways, exposing a large, deep blue field, studded with bright stars, the fair young moon shining out brilliantly in the midst of them. Presently a thin, misty shadow like a rainbow, in which were discoverable the colors, blue, yellow, light green and violet, formed itself into an arch-way along the eastern sky, broken here and there where the clouds were too dark. In a few minutes the rain ceased entirely; and one-half of the sky was perfectly clear; every street, suddenly freed from the darkness that had hovered over it, became very light as at the dawn of day. The rainbow gradually dissolved—the colors apparently changing places with one another until the whole faded away. We have seen curiosities in legends in our life time, but never before have we beheld one so divinely beautiful.

[Petersburg (Va.) Express.]

**A GOOD MAXIM.** The more peaceably and quietly we get on the better—the better for us and others. In nine cases out of ten the wisest policy is, if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive quit his company; if he slanders you, take care to live that so nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is generally to leave him alone, for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with



## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUGUST 1, 1856.

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W. A. FIDGIN &amp; CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

## National Republican Nominations

FOR PRESIDENT,

JOHN C. FREMONT,

OF CALIFORNIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM L. DAYTON,

OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR ELECTORS AT LARGE,

SIDNEY PERHAM, of Woodstock.

NOAH SMITH, Jr., of Orléans.

FOR GOVERNOR,

HANNIBAL HAMLIN,

OF MAINE.

## REPUBLICAN

Senatorial and County Conventions.

The Republican, an Abolitionist, and the Unionist Platform, in the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, August 20th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating two candidates for Senator.

Also candidates for the several offices to which the County of Oxford is entitled, and to choose one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Thursday, August 21st, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Friday, August 22nd, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Saturday, August 23rd, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Sunday, August 24th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Monday, August 25th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, August 26th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, August 27th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Thursday, August 28th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Friday, August 29th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Saturday, August 30th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Sunday, August 31st, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Monday, September 1st, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, September 2nd, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, September 3rd, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Thursday, September 4th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Friday, September 5th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Saturday, September 6th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Sunday, September 7th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Monday, September 8th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, September 9th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, September 10th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Thursday, September 11th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Friday, September 12th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Saturday, September 13th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Sunday, September 14th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Monday, September 15th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, September 16th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, September 17th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Thursday, September 18th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Friday, September 19th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Saturday, September 20th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Sunday, September 21st, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Monday, September 22nd, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, September 23rd, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, September 24th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Thursday, September 25th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Friday, September 26th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Saturday, September 27th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Sunday, September 28th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Monday, September 29th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, September 30th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Wednesday, October 1st, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Thursday, October 2nd, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Friday, October 3rd, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Saturday, October 4th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Sunday, October 5th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

Monday, October 6th, 1856.

The Convention of the County of Oxford, and towns of Tabor and Litchfield, in Androscoggin County, are requested to meet in Convention at St. Paris, on

Tuesday, October 7th, 1856.

At St. Paris, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Representative in Congress, and Electors for President and Vice President, of transmitting such nomination as may come before them, and of choosing one or more persons to represent the County in the Convention of the Republican Party, to be held at St. Paris, on

ment," unless Kansas can be admitted under the Topeka Constitution.

Let the Border Ruffian democracy howl as loud and long as they please. So far as legislative action is concerned, we believe it to be right and just, that it should be so applied, as to relieve the National Administration to force Kansas.

If this is revolutionary, make the most of it. It will be a long time before we shall consult the border ruffian democracy, either North or South, as to what course of public policy should be pursued, when dealing with an administration so corrupt, so infamous, that even Border Ruffians themselves repudiate its official blood.

There is another thing that troubles the pro-slavery democracy very much at this moment, especially in Maine. It is because the Republicans of the House will not abandon the Topeka Constitution, and pass Tombs' Bill, the effect of which would be, to make Kansas a Slave State beyond all redemption. The Argus, and other pro-slavery papers in Maine, like "hired mourners," are raising a hideous cry and throwing dirt at the Republican members of the House, but in the eloquent words of Col. Keitt, they will sing these kind of "Psalm tunes through their noses," a good while, before they will by such stuff fool the intelligent people of Maine into the belief, that liberty in Kansas should be erected in the house of its friends.

Let any one who doubts as to the character of Tombs' Bill, read the able letter of Lieut. Gen. Roberts, published in the N. Y. Evening Post, and extensively copied into other papers, and they will at once see the miserable cheat of the whole thing. The Argus and other kindred papers, understand the matter. They know that if this Tombs' Bill can be forced through Congress at this session, Kansas is made a Slave State, and yet with a hypocritical cant, they talk about "restoring freedom to Kansas," and "restoring the invaded people of that Territory, by riving the manacles of slavery upon the whole of them, and forever consigning the whole domain with the blighting, withering effects of this hateful 'domestic institution,' as tenderly fostered by the Republican democracy.

A leading southern member in the House a few days since, stated in substance, that the democratic party would not gain a man in the party who could not gain for Southern interests. Similar doctrines are enunciated in all the Southern papers, and yet in the free States are harping about the autonomy of the pro-slavery democracy, and the sanctity of freedom.

In our opinion, the people have been deceived for the last time, with this kind of stuff—they will pull the "lion's skin" from the political nose, and banish from their slave drivers and not to expose their long ears, but the reason to freedom which they concealed beneath the covering.

Another democratic, national sentiment is going the rounds in all the Buchanan and Fillmore papers—that if Fremont is elected President, the South will declare the Union. We hear this threat in almost every democratic Southern speech, both in and out of Congress, and it is endorsed by both Fillmore and Buchanan. Now this threat is nothing more nor less than this—that a majority of the people shall no longer rule the country—that unless the South can elect their candidate, they will turn traitors to the Union and dissolve it. Now there is nothing so absurd in this—nothing but what is democratic to the core—it is a patriotic national sentiment, coming from parties who charge that the doctrines of the Declaration of Independence are fanatical, and its authors traitors. We have no further concern here to make upon this matter. We ask our intelligent, patriotic friends and readers of all parties to look at it and then judge for themselves who are the traitors and who licks the treason.

Herbert's second trial for the murder of Keating, closed yesterday, and the jury after being out about an hour, brought in a verdict of *not guilty*. This verdict was a source of great rejoicing at the moment of the last trial, that they had *found on opinion*, and were of the opinion that Herbert was not guilty; and yet Judge Crawford put them upon the trial of the case and then acted as he did upon the former trial, substantially instructed them to find a verdict of *not guilty*. This is the way justice is administered in this city of murders, robberies, and street fights, and bar-room quarrels, and riots and every-day generally. It is all any better than a mockery—a miserable farce: conferring a mark often made in this city, that there is not a stone thrown upon the continent, in which there is not afforded greater protection to life, property and human rights, than can be found in Washington? Let the people of the country judge for themselves.

It is high time the seat of Government was removed from slave territory—this is the miserable sink of pollution and crime. It is time the people of the free States commenced a movement in this matter. If it is asked what shall be done with the public property here, in case of removal, we answer, it is of comparatively little consequence, whether it remains a hiding place for the outlaws and the bats—be blown up or sent into the old Potomac. Freedom, justice and right are worth more than stately mansions, towering piles of marble or costly, magnificent public structures. An early removal in the end would be a measure of great national economy.

WASHINGTON, July 23d.  
To the Editors of the Second Congressional District in Maine.

FELLOW CITIZENS—I have noticed in a recent number of the Portland Advertiser a call for a Convention in your District, to nominate a candidate to be supported by the Republicans for Representative in the next Congress.

More than two years since the Jeffersonian Democrat, at a large and respectable convention in said district, without solicitation on my part, placed my name in nomination as a candidate for the public place I now occupy. I accepted the nomination as a compliment to my old and well tried political friends, with no expectation that the same would result in an election.

At the same time I both publicly and in private expressed a desire for a union of the whole anti-Nebraska sentiment upon one

candidate, and a willingness on my part, voluntarily to withdraw my name from the canvass, whenever it should be necessary, to accomplish this desirable result. Subsequently, conventions, of the Whig and Free Soil parties were held and each placed in nomination a candidate, as representatives of the several parties. The friends of constitutional freedom, at once became satisfied, that without a union of the three parties upon one candidate, all would be defeated, and under the operation of the plurality rule, the Administration Candidate would be elected. To bring about a union of this kind, committees of conference from the three several parties met, and after a long and patient consultation, separated with a unanimous agreement to recommend a union in support of the candidate first nominated.

This recommendation was generally responded to by the mass of the anti-Nebraska ranks, and the result at the September election was completely surprising to men of all parties. The kind and generous support I received from the intelligent, patriotic citizens of my district, in that hard fought campaign by me never will be forgotten. For the sake of the cause, men of all parties, cheerfully laid aside their old party predilections, and rallied to the support of a candidate, which to many of them had always been a political opponent.

The ruthless abrogation of a time-honored compact, in the repeal of the Missouri restriction, has completely broken down old party lines and distinctions, so much so, that we now have an almost perfect union of the anti-Nebraska elements of 1854 brought together into a great national party.

Important as were the Congressional elections in 1854, they are more so now. The great battle between Slavery and Freedom, liberty and despotism, freedom of debate and freedom of the bloodless is to be fought in the coming political contest. The people are to settle the question whether civil war and border ruffianism, with all their horrors and atrocities are to be continued, until every God-blessed right which American citizens enjoy under the constitution shall be lawless trampled from them, by the hand of wantonly tyrannical and official usurpations—or whether peace and order is to be restored to a distracted country, and the government brought back to the great fundamental principles of its founders.

The enormous evils forced upon the country by a corrupt Slave-driven National Administration cannot be endured much longer. The blood of our own murdered citizens in Kansas—brought to us from the ground "for vengeance. A fearful crisis in the affairs of this country has come and it must be manfully met, and unless met now, it may be too late. Now is the time for every patriot to strike for his country—his whole country.

If any one doubts this, let him compare our condition as a people, as a nation, with what it was before the inauguration of the administration of Franklin Pierce. Then the people of the whole country were prosperous and happy. We had peace abroad and peace at home, we were neither distracted by agitation or sectional strife. Ample protection was afforded to American citizens in all parts of the union, and every man sat quietly under his own vine and fig tree, with none to molest or make him afraid.

How is it now? Go to the plains of Kansas, look upon her fields moistened with the blood of her own unoffending settlers—behold invading, armed mobs, led on by government officials, prowling round the humble, quiet cabins of her citizens—burning their buildings, pillaging and stealing their property, searching down and murdering her inhabitants in cold blood. Look at the funds sent there by the South to "crush out" freedom, violating female innocence, and driving defenseless women and orphan children from their own homes, helpless wanderers in the streets.

Again, look at the whole territory of Kansas beleaguered and surrounded by guerrilla bands of land pirates and plunderers, way-laying, insulting, robbing, murdering and driving off every Free State man going there to make him a home. Look at Col. Sumner, with a detachment of U. S. troops, under the special direction of the President stalking into the halls of Legislation, and Cronwell-like, driving out at the point of the bayonet a Legislature chosen by the people of Kansas.

Look at the citizens of this devoted Territory in chains, and thrust into dungeons, indicted for high treason, at the dictation of a modern Jefferys—merely for exercising the rights guaranteed to them, under the organic law of the territory. In a word, look upon a large section of our country involved in a civil war—a war of bloodshed, carnage and ruin, war carried on by the general government against its own unoffending citizens; and all for what? To force slavery into Kansas against the will of the people and make that territory a slaveholding State, in direct violation of all national honor, and an old national compact.

If it is asked who is the guilty party in this matter, history and facts answer Franklin Pierce and his Administration, backed up by the pro-slavery democracy. The so-called democratic party is directly responsible for the disgrace, shame and infamy brought upon this country within the last three years. The Cincinnati Convention by resolution, endorsed and approved of all these great wrongs—they adopted a platform, expressly designed to continue them and then nominated James Buchanan, who under his own hand is pledged to carry out the same line of policy pursued by President Pierce.

Should Mr. Buchanan be elected, and a majority of the next House of Representatives be made up of pro-slavery democrats, we are to have another "four year's reign of terror and border ruffianism" what have the American people to hope for in the future? It may then be too late to save us as a nation, from the whirlpool of ruin, towards which we are being swiftly driven, by the folly the madness and fanaticism of the leaders of the pro-slavery democracy.

But I will return to the matters specially referred to at the commencement of this letter. For many years past a practice has prevailed, and been generally acquiesced in by all political parties in Maine, to divide the time of representative in each Congressional District among the several counties

included in their several limits. Should the coming Auburn Convention desire to adopt this rule, I will leave no embarrassment in their way on my account. My election to the House by more than twenty-six hundred majority was a vindication of myself against the wanton and slanderous assaults of my political opponents, and entirely satisfactory to me. My only ambition now is, (during the remainder of my official term) faithfully to attend to the wants of the interests and all things, to look after the interests—and at the same time truly reflect the sentiments and opinions of my political friends.

My own home and family have to me greater attractions than the labors and responsibilities connected with public life in Washington; and I take this occasion to say publicly, what I have uniformly said and written privately to many personal friends who have addressed me on the subject. I am not a candidate for reelection.

I will only add, that I shall cordially and earnestly support the nominee of the Auburn Convention, whoever he may be, and co-operate with my fellow citizens in the use of all fair and honorable means to effect his election.

Faithfully and truly your friend and obedient servant,  
JOHN J. PERRY.

## Nebraska consigned to the Toombs by its Authors. The new Douglas Dodge.

The Nebraska Kansas Bill has been the measure of the Black Democracy. It has been the great theme of both southern and northern pro-slavery orators; and according to its authors, until very recently, it has been the foundation stone of Black Federal Democracy. It was the special pet of Franklin Pierce and Arnold Douglas when they repealed the Missouri Compromise. It was the great plank of the Cincinnati Convention of office-holders. It was acknowledged to be the Salubrious Democracy by the Federalist Buchanan, who has been put up for President, to do what Pierce and Douglas have not completed; and to "crush out" and "subdue," as Douglas himself has declared, the sentiment of Freedom in the free States. All this policy has been inaugurated to give a new lease of power to Slavery, on the principle that has prevailed for the last fifteen years, viz: That as Slavery exists, Freedom must follow.

But the Buchanan Democracy has become alarmed. The popular disapprobation of the Nebraska policy is shaking the country to its foundations. The unsettled state of Kansas and Nebraska—the murder, robbery and violence in the former of those Territories; and the war on the Press, free speech, and free labor, which has been waged there in the most barbarous manner, caused wholly by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, has thoroughly appalled the Black Democracy of its danger. They have, therefore, been obliged to change their tactics and renew their former miserable policy. And although the Nebraska Bill was again to "save the Union," and give the people of a Territory a "perfect right to settle their institutions in their own way," it is already found defective and is unfit any longer to swear by. It was a mean bantling in its origin, and its fathers in the Senate have now strangled it out of misery. It has done its work well. It has kept the minds of the slaveocracy upon a humbug until another equally monstrous conception could be hatched by the same incubators, which in its turn could catch the inspiration of Slavery and be strangled in like manner. A new dodge must be invented to cheat the people, now the old one has lost its power.

This new dodge, this new Douglas, Toombs Bill, lately got up in the Senate to save the overthrow of Buchanan, is the "repeal of the Missouri Compromise, for the people to gaze at while they smite the rock of Freedom and spread the blight, the curse of slavery over a land pledged to liberty. The Authors of the Nebraska Bill, said (but they never meant it) that the people of those territories should be "left free to form their own institutions." But instead of this, the Bill provided that twenty officers, Governor, Judges, Secretary, Marshals, Agents, should be appointed by the President. It was construed so as to permit the invasion of slaveholders and let them vote; but at the same time it would not permit the free emigration of freemen. It was practiced so as to give slaveholders the right to suppress freedom of speech and of the press; and so to arrest every man for treason who would not put his mouth on various subjects, and swear that he would faithfully execute the Fugitive Slave Law. All these things besides murdering, pillaging and burning, were the offspring of this Nebraska Bill. They were the natural and necessary results of such provisions, such constructions and such practical execution of such a law by such men as Pierce and Douglas. The Bill on its very front put Slavery and Freedom face to face, and knowing that they were two incompatible, irreconcilable principles, it opened to them the arena, and like a Spanish cock-fight manager, bid them grapple.

They did grapple. Slavery met Freedom—met it in its accustomed way, not with reason, argument and equal rights—but with pistol, sword, revolver, bowie-knife, bludgeon and cane—met it like a coward—stabbed, struck and maimed in every possible manner. It then faded and trembled and began to meet it by Federal Blue Light Lodges, by Atchison and other Cataline Clubs, by invasions from other States, by U. S. cannon and arms, stolen from U. S. Armies through the cognizance of the minions of Pierce, and finally by the Federal Troops of the United States. Thus has freedom been met in Kansas, and though "battered off," she is not yet "subdued" or "crushed out" by the Little Federal Giant and the unprincipled Judas who have taken the work in hand.

This is the work of the Nebraska Bill. This is the boasted popularity, sovereignty result. The people have been "forming their institutions in their own way," with the Federal Government on one side associated with slavery, and a few brave freemen on the other; and although the Nebraska General Government has







