

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. II, NO. 41.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1860.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 27, NO 51.

## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

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

### Paris Farmers' Club.

At the meeting on Saturday evening, 27th ult., the subject under discussion being "manures, and their application to the soil," the debate was of an interesting character, and we note some of its principal points, as a matter of general interest.

Mr. Perham alluded to the fact that all crops tended to deteriorate the soil; and said the point to be arrived at was, can the condition of the soil be maintained or improved, under this system of cropping. He advocated the analysis of soils, by which the proper fertilizers could be applied to supply its deficiencies.

He had used plaster more or less, and with different success. At times could see no benefit, and at others experiments demonstrated an increase of the crop from 1-4 to 1-2. His experience with Super Phosphate of Lime had been the same, while Ashes always produced a good effect.

His opinion was that the farmer should depend principally upon his own resources, by saving all his manure, solid and liquid, and increasing its quantity by the use of absorbents. By the use of muck the quantity might easily be doubled, and the whole be of as good quality as before composting.

He cited the benefit derived by the members of the Harrison club, from attention to their manure heaps. A member of that club had given him the following statement of an experiment made by request of the Board of Agriculture:

An acre of ground was measured and plowed. It was then divided into four equal parts, and a coating of manure spread upon the whole surface. On one quarter, the manure was plowed in eight inches; 2d, four; 3d, cultivated; 4th harrowed in. The crop was best where manure was on the surface; 1, where it was cultivated; 3d, plowed; 2d, where it was harrowed in; and 4th, where it was plowed in deep.

Mr. H. E. Hammond thought barn yard manures must be the main reliance. He had used plaster on corn, and at times had marked a difference in the color while growing, and in time of ripening; at others no difference was perceptible. With potatoes, some years his crop was increased; others, they looked better while growing, but saw no difference in yield, in parallel rows.

Eight years ago, he experimented with an acre of corn. On one-half he spread eight loads of manure, and plowed in. The other half he left unplowed. The latter produced ten bushels of corn more than the former. The succeeding wheat and grass crops were also better where the manure was harrowed in. Two years ago the same acre was again plowed, and produced equal crops on each section, showing that the soil was left in as good condition by the surface manuring, while the crops were materially increased.

J. T. Clark plowed sward land, 10th of June, for potatoes. Manured in a hill and plastered all but two rows. Dug a hill that was plastered, till a bushel basket was filled; and then took the unplastered row beside it, same distance. The latter produced a peck.

Mr. Black inquired whether the different results from the use of plaster were not due to the seasons in which the application was made.

Mr. Deming considered plaster good for nothing in wet seasons. In dry seasons it did good, if applied on the surface. One dry season he plastered in the hill. The first of August dug into hills, and found it as dry as when applied.

Mr. G. H. Cummings had planted potatoes the present season. Part were manured in hill, and remainder plastered without manure. The latter yielded the largest crops.

The President had been told that much depended upon the plaster used. That ground in Portland was of good quality, while that ground in the eastern part of the State was good for nothing.

Mr. Clark thought the grass was greatly benefited by top-dressing with ashes and plaster. He had applied three loads to the acre. The crop was green, and on cutting had a very thick bottom, making a heavy yield.

Mr. Deming experimented with plaster and ashes, and plaster and rotten stone. The former produced best result, though both improved the crops.

Mr. Black thought the experiments given demonstrated that the chief value of plaster consisted in its power to gather moisture to supply to the crops, with perhaps the exception of supplying in some instances a mineral quality needed. Ashes possessed the same power to fix the moisture contained in the air; and at the same time supplied vegetable substances valuable as fertilizers. Guano, he thought, acted chiefly as a stimulant to the present crop, but was of little permanent value as a manure. Vegetable matter decomposed was valuable, because it possessed all the elements necessary to sustain a new growth.

Mr. G. F. Hammond coincided in this opinion of guano. He said farmers must make their manures. From his observation he thought Massachusetts farmers made one-third more manure than we do, from the same amount of stock. Their land is not more fertile, nor their markets better; but they were industrious and let pass no opportunity to add valuable matter to the compost heap. This was the key to their success. They use much muck, which is

allowed to lay over one season before using. They compost it with the barn-yard manure, making the whole equal to clear manure. He has no muck bed, but intends to increase his heap one-third to one-half with soda, loam, &c. The outside furrows, next fence, he recommended as a good material for compost heaps.

He had used plaster in hill, mixed with ashes, and had better crops of potatoes than when bog-dung was used. This year he planted a piece of potatoes manured in the hill with plaster and ashes, all but a few rows that plastered produced a larger crop than the other.

His brother used guano, with loam, in hill, for potatoes. One, third of the sets did not grow, being killed by guano. The stalks that grew were very rank, producing a large crop of extra potatoes. Another gentleman used guano in hill for corn. It did not come, and on examination he found the seed corn gave. Massachusetts farmers can pay 8 cents per bushel for leached ashes and draw them three miles.

He regards leaves as the best bedding he ever used. They keep cattle dry, make excellent manure, and form a good absorbent of liquid manures.

Mr. Deming did not think well of leaves. A man could not pay his board collecting them. He collected a quantity to bed his hogs, one year. They kept the hogs warm, and perhaps made him fifteen pounds of manure.

Mr. Perham—And about as many pounds of pork?

Mr. Deming—Yes; I think likely.

Mr. Giles said his brother, in New Hampshire, thought guano in the hill was as good for corn, one year, as manure plowed in. Another used it as a top-dressing. Could read his name the first year but saw no signs of it the second.

Mr. Marble said the manure heap was the farmer's bank, and they should follow the example of the bankers in obtaining deposits from every source. It is the only means by which crops can be grown, and the land enriched.

He has a barn cellar. Before his cellar was built he averaged about 25 loads of manure per season; now he has 75 to 100 loads from a smaller stock, worth more than that made in the yard, exposed to sun and rain. Uses muck to a considerable extent. The heap may be increased one-half with muck, and be equal in value to clear manure. His cellar is so arranged as to collect all the liquids, and receives the water from the sink spout. Puts muck in, when the manure is used, letting the hogs run over, and root it up, so it becomes intimately mixed with the stable droppings.

Uses lime, plaster and ashes.

Last year raised 211 1/2 bushels of potatoes from half an acre. Plowed in 8 loads of manure; ashed in hills, and again after potatoes were up. A few rows had no ashes, and crop was poorer.

As a top-dressing for grass land, has seen no benefit from plaster, ashes have doubled the crop.

Thinks lime benefits the land the second year. He thought that with Nitrate of Soda and muck, he could manufacture a compost that would be as valuable as the droppings of cattle. One hundred pounds of Nitrate of Soda, with muck will make four cords of strong compost.

In answer to an inquiry in regard to "pin gravel" as an absorbent, Mr. M. said he had, last year, a piece of corn, most of which was planted on old stable manure. On a small patch he put the gravel from under a stable. The latter gave the best crop.

Thinks ashes a very valuable manure. Attributes the great crops of new land to the ashes produced in burning off the wood.

Mr. G. F. Hammond had seen good results from the use of gravel taken from under the barn, on his farm.

Mr. J. K. Hammond had used it without effect.

Mr. Black thought muck was very valuable as an absorbent, but seemed to possess little virtue of itself, as a fertilizer. Even manure after being exposed so long to the action of water would lose its value. It was conceded to be the most valuable after being exposed for a year; and it seemed to be from the fact that it had parted from the water it contained, and was capable of absorbing a greater quantity of the liquid of the manure, which would otherwise be lost. In this view anything of that nature would be of value. A friend used to make seven or eight loads of good manure, annually.

From two hogs, by putting loam into the yard. The quantity could be increased by any substitute.

In the experiments noted in regard to the application of manures, the reason why it seems to be more efficient when applied to the surface, was apparent. The soil lays hold of the fertilizing properties after the water has drawn the matter from the manure, and holds it where it can be reached by the plant. This idea was illustrated by the manner in which the impurities of liquids were retained in passing through a filter, allowing the water to pass of nearly clear. Now, if the manure is so deeply buried in the soil that it can do the plants no good, nor be of benefit to the land. He thought the question should be considered, how deep do the roots go below the surface?

When this has been ascertained, the manure could be so buried that the roots would reach and draw nourishment from it.

Mr. G. H. Cummings, knew a farmer obtained large grass crops by top-dressing mowing fields, and scarifying surface with a short-toothed harrow.

Mr. G. F. Hammond said Massachusetts farmers practiced top-dressing grass lands with a compost of loam, plaster and ashes.

It produced large crops, and its effect could be seen second and third years after application.

They think it pays to purchase manure at \$7.00 per cord.

Mr. Marble thought that a good compost could be made for \$2.00 per cord, with muck and Nitrate of Soda.

Mr. G. F. Hammond doubled his crop of potatoes, by putting ashes in the hill. Any substance that will absorb the liquids and gases, is valuable for the compost heap.

Some waste stuff that laid in his yard a year, he applied to his crops with as good a result as when he used clear manure.

Mr. Deming thought that making manure of muck was like using rotten apples for custards. You could make a good pie with enough "fixins." A muck bed that he had known, was so situated as to receive the rich drainings of three slopes of land, no outlet for the water. This muck did the land good, and made it bear good crops. His opinion was that new lands were rich in all the elements of a good soil, and consequently would bear a good crop of any kind. He had raised a monstrous crop of corn, by composting poultry dung. The corn grew as though it was "crazy," and produced a large crop.

The discussion here assumed a somewhat discursive character, when it was voted to take up same subject at our next meeting, and the meeting adjourned.

SATURDAY, NOV. 3.

The Vice President in the chair.

DEBATE CONTINUED. Mr. Moses Hammond thought that spreading the manure was better for the soil than manuring in hill. His plan, with corn, was to spread the green manure, and put old manure in the hill. Considers muck chiefly valuable as an absorbent. After laying in his hog yard one year he thinks it equal to clear hog manure. The best manure he ever used on potatoes was a compost consisting of 5 bushels muck, 1 bushel quick lime, 1 bushel plaster, 1 1/2 bushels hen manure, and 2 bushels ashes. In a week it fermented and became thoroughly mixed. Applied in hill.

Last year he raised some good potatoes on fresh horse manure, in the hill. This season has been so dry that the strength of the manure was not extracted, and his potatoes did not grow so well as last year.

The President stated that the muck in Massachusetts seemed to be of better quality than that dug here. He thought it might be due to the fact that their water currents are not so rapid and deposit less gravel in the beds. He had always noticed that water flowing through a muck bed was discolored, but did not know whether this coloring matter possessed any fertilizing properties. He had never seen any evidence of it.

Mr. Moses Hammond said it did not.

Mr. Twitchell piled eight loads of muck, obtained in his woodlot, on a dry knoll, where there was but little grass. The water that washed down in rain storms, from the heap, brought on a heavy growth of grass. That from his swamp, he had used green, with no benefit. He used it when dry, as an absorbent, in every place where there is liquid manure to be saved. His lands is 12 feet wide, with double plank floor to within two feet of wall. The space back of the cattle he keeps full of muck, or in its absence, horse manure. It absorbs all the urine, keeps his stable dry, and increases his manure heap. Thinks the leaf mold obtained in his wood lot, equal to barnyard manure.

Mr. Chipman cited the experience of a gentleman who "cooked" his muck with lime, and applied it with good effect, without addition of any other substance.

The President. Since our last meeting I have learned the result of an experiment in Bridgewater, Mass. An acre was tried with a series of crops. On one-half the manure was plowed in, the other harrowed in. The crops, throughout, were better when it was harrowed in; and the grass crop was better after sowing down.

Mr. Partridge was always successful with potatoes. In the spring, after his potatoing was done, and the grass got a good start, he put a coat of manure on green earth and turned it under. Put no manure on surface. One year a part of his field was plowed in fall. In the spring he put a coat of manure on whole field, turning under that where the ground remained unplowed, and harrowed in the remainder. Saw no difference in the crops.

The President cited an instance of a successful crop of potatoes by ridging. In Massachusetts, saw an Irishman plant potatoes in a muck meadow. He marked out beds. Sowed potatoes in rows, eight inches apart, and covered with the earth from trenches dug around the beds. He had an extra crop.

Mr. J. K. Hammond raised the largest crop of corn ever produced in this vicinity, by plowing under a heavy coat of green dung, and dunging in hill, with green hog manure. Has seen a good crop, when muck from a hog yard was used in hill.

Approves of deep plowing, with a good coat of manure. Shoal plowing, with light manuring, will give good crops, but leaves the land in poor condition.

Mr. Chase, for corn, plows 10 loads to acre, with 12 in hill,—the latter hog manure, when he has enough. Has good corn. Has never had muck; but used chip manure as a substitute in hog yard. One year put a compost of lime, plaster, ashes and salt in hill, with good result. The second year it did no good.

Used old manure for potatoes. Hog manure was good for nothing for them. For wheat, green manure is best. Should always plaster potatoes planted on green sward.

## MISCELLANY.

### The Guest Chamber of the Inn at St. Ives.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A DETECTIVE.

"It is strange," said Monsieur Berret, "passing strange. I never was so sorely puzzled in my life."

"It is not possible, then, that you are laboring under any misapprehension?"

"Certainly not; have I not facts to deal with? Supposing, M. Guillot that a half dozen dead bodies were found in a certain neighborhood in rapid succession and under very suspicious circumstances, would it not be a fair conclusion that there had been foul play somewhere?"

"I should certainly deem it so."

"Well—and if in addition to this let us suppose that no clue can be obtained which would even give color of guilt to any person, notwithstanding that every effort had been made—would it not have been very strange and mysterious?"

"I must agree with you that it would."

"And by my life it is—the strangest thing I have ever known! It is not at all wonderful that men die from diseases, or accidents, but when we hear of death without apparent cause, and of which no explanation can be given, I am bound to say that it puzzles me beyond measure."

"But do you mean to say, M. Berret, that there has been no apparent cause for these mysterious deaths?"

"Ah—I forgot. In the back of each was a wound, apparently made by some sharp weapon. This was without doubt the cause of their deaths."

"Such a wound, then, must have been inflicted by human hands—nothing can be clearer than this conclusion. Now, Monsieur Berret, be so good as to state any particulars which may throw light upon this subject, that I may determine in what manner to act."

The foregoing conversation took place between myself and the sub-agent, in the dilapidated house of St. Ives. I had received a letter from him several days previously requesting my immediate presence in the latter place, and in the last few lines of my journey I was so fortunate as to meet him. Upon my request, he gave a brief history of the strange occurrences, in the investigation of which he wished my assistance.

All, however, that he knew of the matter was, that within the compass of a few weeks a succession of startling murders had been committed at St. Ives, a town within his official jurisdiction. Bodies had been found in the streets, bearing in every instance the wound in the back, of which he spoke—and thus far suspicion had been entirely baffled and left without a resting place. The excitement consequent upon this alarming state of affairs, had caused the sub-agent to decide upon a personal investigation of the matter, and when I encountered him, he had already started for St. Ives, so that our destination was the same.

"You entrapped," the Rascel Jacques Guillard, so admirably," M. Berret remarked, "that I am led to hope for your success in the present case, dark and doubtful as the matter now looks."

"At all events," was my reply. "I deem it no more than justice to myself to make a strong effort. I must ask you, however, Monsieur Berret, to give me the entire management and control of this matter, in every particular."

"I will do so, and with pleasure. Frame whatever plans, and use whatever means you please. I will be guided by you in all things pertaining to this business."

"This will be well. But one thing more, Monsieur Berret. You must be as secret as the grave. Do not, upon any consideration, let it be known in St. Ives that there is a detective officer nearer to them than Paris; and above all, do not suffer yourself to make an inquiry concerning these murders. Leave me to ask all questions in my peculiar manner."

The sub-agent promised full compliance with my instructions, and in a few moments we were rolling through the darkness and rain into the village of St. Ives. During these few moments, however, an incident occurred, which necessarily has an important bearing upon my narrative.

Our conversation had been held as a matter of course, in so low a tone as not to be overheard by the other occupants of the diligence; in fact, I had hardly noticed their faces. But now as I finished speaking for the time with M. Berret, and looked around me, I discovered in the elderly gentleman who sat directly behind us, Monsieur Auguste Lemare, a wealthy wine-seller of Bordeaux, and with whom I was quite intimate. Upon recognizing me, he greeted me cordially, and we conversed together upon passing topics for a moment.

"You stop at the Hotel of St. Ives. I suppose?" he said, changing the subject somewhat abruptly. I consulted the sub-agent, and learning that this was the only place at St. Ives at which he ever stopped, I answered in the affirmative.

"Well, I shall stay there also; but it is possible that I shall not see you again, as I intend to leave St. Ives early to-morrow morning. I am now on my way to England, traveling as my business compels me to in a roundabout way. Contrary to my usual custom, I have neglected to get letters of exchange, and have now the sum of five thousand francs with me. Permit me to count this over before you, in the case any unforeseen accident should deprive me of it before reaching Calais, you may be able to certify to my creditors as to my possession of the money at this time."

Producing a phlebotomic pocket-book, the

wine-merchant counted its contents. The sum was correct, as he had stated—five thousand francs. M. Berret, also, at his request became a witness to his possession of the money.

The diligence now came to a stop before the Inn, and the passengers hastened to leave the one for the other. After we had taken our supper, I accompanied the sub-agent to his room, where for an hour we talked on the subject of our mission to St. Ives, and the probabilities of success, and then, as the hour was quite late, I bade him good night and retired to my own chamber, and soon after to sleep. Nothing unusual occurred during the night—if I may make one exception which it may be well to notice in this place. I had been sleeping for more than two hours, and was lying in a half unconscious state, when I was suddenly awakened by a heavy thud smothered groan. I was perfectly sure that I had not mistaken the sound, and mentally deciding that it had been occasioned in some manner in the next room, I sat upright and listened intently. But I heard nothing more, although I placed my ear close to the wall. Whatever the strange sound may have been, it was not repeated.

Upon enquiring for the sub-agent the next morning, I was told that he had risen before me and left the inn. The idea then occurred to me, that I might have an opportunity to pass half an hour with Monsieur Lemare; and addressing the landlord, a heavy-browed, ill featured man, I asked for him. The man elevated his brows in surprise, and declared that the wine seller had not been in the house for a month.

"Perhaps you do not know M. Auguste," I said.

"But I do, Monsieur, perfectly," he replied. "You must be mistaken about seeing him here."

"He was certainly here—in this town last night."

"But not at this house—you are doubtless thinking of some other person."

"As I walked away, I noticed that he followed me suspiciously with his eyes. His manner seemed strange to me. It was, in fact, rather anxious and overstrained, as though he wished very much to impress it upon my mind, that Monsieur Lemare had in reality not been in the hotel. Upon further reflection, however, I was forced to confess that I really had not seen the wine merchant in the inn. True, he informed me that he intended to stop there, but I concluded that he had changed his mind, and so I dismissed the subject from my thoughts."

Passing into the street, I strolled along in search of the sub-agent. I had continued my walks for but a few moments, when, upon turning a corner, I was brought abruptly upon a singular and terrible scene. A number of persons were crowded in confusion upon the sidewalk—and among them, as it happened, M. Berret. He quickly saw me, and, seeing my arm, conducted me forward to the object of common attention. It was, as I had already begun to suspect, another victim of the mysterious assassin of St. Ives—the body of a man lay extended upon the pavement, and downward, the back penetrated by a deep, ghastly wound. But no words can describe my astonishment and horror, when upon the face of the corpse being exposed, I recognized my aged acquaintance M. Auguste Lemare! The sub-agent, too, started back in horrified surprise, and for a moment we both gazed at the body in silence. My habitual caution, however, soon returned, and drawing M. Berret hastily aside, I whispered a few words in his ear.

"Now, Monsieur Berret, if you will follow my instructions, I think I shall be able to solve this mystery in the course of the next twelve hours. Have this body conveyed as quickly as possible to some place where it can be kept privately, and then search and see whether those five thousand francs can be found upon it. Do this, and rejoin me in half an hour at the inn. I will wait for you there."

I returned immediately to the hotel, and M. Berret entered my room.

"There is, he said, in a voice laboring under great excitement, 'no vestige of the money upon the body of this unfortunate man. It has been plundered of everything valuable.'"

"Ah—I expected it. Now, Monsieur Berret, let us sit down and talk calmly of this affair. I think I may be able to tell you that which may surprise you."

"Is it possible that you have gained a clue to the author of these murders? Your words and manner lead me to hope for it."

"You are right. I flatter myself that I have not only obtained a clue, but am able even to lay my finger upon the guilty parties? Would you like to hear of my discoveries?"

"Yes—I am all impatience. Please go on."

The sub-agent drew his chair close to mine and listened eagerly, while I disclosed the significant facts which I had gained since my arrival at St. Ives.

"In the first place, then, Monsieur Berret," I said, "the discovery of this morning renders it certain that we have selected the right theatre for our operations. There can be no question that these murders have been committed in this town, since we have ourselves seen one of the victims."

The sub-agent nodded affirmatively, and I continued:

"First, then, it seems rather remarkable that these wounds should all be inflicted on the back. As to the manner of their infliction, I am not prepared to explain, but it seems conclusive to me that these blows must all have been produced by the same hand. In the next place does it not seem singular that every one of these unfortunate men has been a stranger?"

"Now that I think of it, it does, as I live," the sub-agent thoughtfully replied. "But what do you argue from this fact?"

"I will draw my inference in a moment. You will remember the circumstance of M. Lemare counting his money in the diligence in our presence—this morning we have seen his dead body lying in the public streets, rifled of its money. There is now but one question in my mind, Did, or did not, M. Lemare lodge in this hotel last night?"

"The landlord told me that he did not."

"So he told me—but I prefer to investigate the matter for myself. We had it last night from Lemare's own lips, that it was his intention to stay at this inn until morning, and I am inclined to the belief that he did put up here last night, notwithstanding that nobody appears to have seen him within the house. It is probable that he retired immediately to his room, and communicated with no one but the inn-keeper and one of the servants. Now, Monsieur Berret, let me recur to a circumstance which happened in the diligence, which I think escaped your notice. Just as M. Auguste was replacing his pocket book, I happened to glance behind me, and then saw an object which instantly attracted my attention. It was a man bent forward in eager attitude, his eyes intently fixed on the operations of M. Auguste. He quickly became aware that I was watching him, and sank back out of sight, but not before I had observed his face. I have seen it again this morning—this is that of Antoine the hostler."

"This is truly an important discovery," the sub-agent observed.

"But this is not all. Last night I heard a groan from the chamber adjoining mine. This discovery of this morning, considered with those others I have been telling you, leads me to believe that this was the death groan of M. Auguste Lemare! In any event, you can draw your own inferences. It is a fair conclusion that the unfortunate man retired to bed in this next chamber. Whether or not he ever left it alive, is a question which in my mind admits of but little doubt."

"Do you, then, really mean to say that your belief is that M. Lemare was murdered under this roof?"

"I am positive of it, and not only he but each of the other victims. And I am also induced to believe that every one of these midnight assassinations has been committed in the adjoining chamber."

"I have no doubt that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now what do you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this innkeeper and his hostler at once?"

"By no means, M. Berret; I think that I would have been telling you only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would I greatly fear, avail little as a proof to charge the villainous innkeeper and his servant (who, beyond all question, are the criminals,) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken. I propose to pass the night in this mysterious chamber."

Monsieur Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly agast with astonishment.

"What, Guillot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter house? Why—are you tired of life? Consider the extreme danger of the thing, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion!"

The earnest anxiety with which the last remonstrance was uttered was so perfectly ludicrous, that I refrained with difficulty from laughing outright. But I soon succeeded in silencing his objections, if not in satisfying his scruples.

"You have, I believe," I then remarked, "a considerable sum of money with you?"

"Yes, Mon Dieu! I had this rascally landlord known it last night! Can it answer you any purpose?"

"A very important one. Lend me your pocket book."

Still holding it in my hand, I descended the stairs, the sub-agent closely followed me. The innkeeper was sitting behind his bar, seemingly half asleep and half awake, but the instant he saw the pocket-book, his dull eyes lit up with an eager gleam, and he watched my motions with strict attention.

"The account is correct," I said aloud to M. Berret. "Two thousand francs—this, then, discharges the debt." Then walking up to the bar, I said to the innkeeper, "The room you have given me does not suit me in the least—have you not a larger one where I can lodge?"

"Yes, monsieur," the man replied with remarkable alacrity, "I should have spoken of it myself. There is a large and pleasant chamber next to the one in which you slept last night—do me the favor to occupy it as long as you please."

"You had better decline before it is too late," Berret whispered in my ear. "I fear you will not occupy it for more than one night. If you do, you will accomplish what no person has yet done."

"Show me the room," I firmly replied, paying no attention to the anxious whisper of the sub-agent.

There seemed nothing remarkable about the room when we had first entered it. It was a trifle larger than the other chambers of the house, and the furniture was of a more antique pattern, especially the high posted bedstead.

"I think this will answer," I said, after surveying the apartment and its belongings.

"Will you lodge here to-night, then, monsieur?"

"Certainly—the room suits me in every particular."

If the dark browed host had entertained any suspicions of my intentions, they were

certainly by this time entirely dissipated; and he left the room, I have no doubt, gratified in the depths of his black heart, that another victim was to fall so easily into his trap.

"You are determined on this step, I perceive," M. Berret remarked, after he had gone. "Well, I will not attempt to dissuade you, since I know you cannot be moved, but I promise you, should you be missing in the morning, I will burn this old rookery to the ground, and hang the villainous innkeeper upon his sign post, as surely as I shall myself live till then!"

"Take whatever steps you please when you find me missing, M. Berret—until then, leave the matter in my hands. But there is one material service which you must not fail to render me. You will, if you please, conceal yourself, with two or three trusty men, in the room next to this, which I occupied last night, and there await my signal. When you hear from me you will instantly rush in and assist me to secure whoever you may find."

These arrangements were at the proper moment put fully into operation. As evening drew on, I saw that the sub-agent and his men were properly secreted, and first entering vigilance upon them, I entered the mysterious and fatal guest chamber. The lamp which I carried served to reveal every part of it, and I quickly became aware that there was nothing unusual about the appearance of the room. It was very much such a bed chamber as might be met with in almost every village inn. Nevertheless, I resolved to put no faith in appearances, and immediately I commenced a systematic examination. I searched everywhere—under the bed, in the closet, and behind the window curtains—but my search revealed nothing. I was certain that no one was concealed in the room, and there as certainly seemed no place for ingress save the door. I was beginning to become anxious. I reflected that the danger might come upon me unexpectedly and from an unexpected



## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 9, 1860.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY

WM. A. PIDGIN &amp; Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

## LOCAL AGENTS.

W. D. LAFAN, M. D.,  
HENRY UPTON,  
WM. F. DAVIS,  
DAVID DUBOIS,  
G. G. STACY,  
J. S. POWERS,  
S. B. BEAN,  
Col. EDWIN BARKER,  
Rev. E. W. WOODBURY,  
THOS. FARRINGTON,  
JOSEPH BARKOW,  
CHARLES MASON,  
J. BARTLETT,  
A. K. KNAPP,  
DAVID KNAPP.

Rev. A. Pond,  
South Paris,  
Norway,  
Denmark,  
Hiram,  
Porter,  
Fryburg,  
Brownfield,  
Lovell,  
Sweden,  
Stow,  
Helen,  
Bethel,  
Locke's Mills,  
Hammer,  
E. Rumford.

## The Great Moral Conflict of 1860.

The great conflict, from which the American people have just emerged, has been expressed a political conflict, a conflict in which questions of a political character have been in issue. We do not deny this position. While we concede to this general proposition, we advance another step, and take the ground that the contest has been one involving great moral questions, however late unscrupulous demagogues may be to admit that morals have any thing to do with politics. Yet it has been beyond their power to exclude moral ideas from the late canvass. The idea of slavery extension involves the whole question of the right and wrong of slavery. If slavery is a "blessing both to master and slave," as southern politicians contend, then it ought to be extended. If it is right, in the eyes of God and man, for one man to reduce another to servitude against his will, by sheer brute force, then the institution ought to be fostered and strengthened. If the black man has no natural rights that white men ought to respect, then it follows as a logical conclusion that the latter have a moral right to enslave the former. If the converse of these propositions is true, then those who assume the affirmative become thereby involved in guilt. *Sic las at their door.* Moral considerations have been the very substratum of the recent contest. The South have made them so by assuming the ground that African slavery is a Bible institution, favored of God. The great fight has been a sublime one. It has been a fight on which the moralists and religiousists all over the world have looked on with intense interest. It has been Christianity against barbarism, and barbarism against Christianity. These two great antagonistic ideas have grappled, each struggling for the mastery. It has been a question whether the law of God should be degraded to a level with a barbarous, uncivilized slave code; whether all North America should be run over with the most damnable institutions that ever disgraced humanity, or whether the hitherto advancing wave of slave despotism should be stayed. The world in years past has been convulsed with great moral revolutions, and Christianity has held its breath as opposing and enduring forces have each in their turn held the field; but never before has the sun shone down upon a contest of more intense interest—no involving in its results more important consequences. The terrible thunderings of Luther against the papal power, and the war of Wesley and Whitefield against the corruption of a dead church; were eras in the world's history never to be forgotten, yet they involved no greater moral considerations than those which hang about the great battle of 1860, between freedom and slavery.

If these propositions are true, (and we lay them down with a firm conviction that they cannot be successfully controverted,) then it follows that the Republican party has been and still is engaged in a warfare towering far above the din of a mere political scramble. It has been fighting for God and humanity, and waging war upon sin and iniquity.

It is this consideration which has nerve the arm of this Christian patriot, amid the smoke of battle and the clank of arms. This consideration has cheered on the "hosts of the Lord," as in advancing columns they have braved every danger, and fought their way to victory. The God of our Fathers has been the God of their children, and as He led the former through the perils of the revolution, so has His right arm guided the destinies of the latter through a contest no less momentous to humanity and the world.

WATERVILLE COLLEGE. By the courtesy of Prof. Foster, our table is supplied with the Catalogue of Waterville College, for 1860. The classes, except the Senior, are very large, giving an aggregate membership of 122 students. Oxford County is represented in three of the classes. Its faculty is composed of able men and sound scholars, entitling the institution to the confidence and support of the people of the whole State.

The officers of the Boone County, Ind., bank have been arrested for fraudulently issuing money. It is supposed they have circulated from three thousand to five thousand dollars in the West.

MAINE WELSH SEMINARY. By the politeness of Hon. H. P. Towsley, the principal, we are in receipt of the annual catalogue of this School. The Seminary exhibits a total of 272 students. It now stands upon a firm basis, and possesses every advantage of location, board of instruction, ease of access, &c., that can be desired. A Collegiate course for ladies has just come into operation, embracing a course of three years. This department has accommodations for 120 students. The announcement of a winter term will be found in another column.

Mr. A. H. Close, formerly publisher of the Eastport Sentinel, died in Boston, on the 27th ult., aged 39 years.

A cave, containing several spacious apartments, has been found in Meganticook Mountain, Canada.

## THE ELECTION!

## Abraham Lincoln.

ELECTED

## President of the U. S.

BY THE PEOPLE!

## Douglas Routed!

## The South Divided between Breckinridge and Bell!

## DISUNIONISM AT DISCOUNT!

## Fraud and Corruption CONDEMNED!

## KANSAS FREE!

## DOUBTFUL STATES ALL OURS!

## MAINE.

The returns show a largely increased majority on the September vote, and will probably foot up 30,000 majority.

The following is the vote of towns in Oxford County, heard from, which show a net gain of nearly 600 over Governor vote:

## OXFORD COUNTY.

	L. & H.	D. & J.	B. & L.	Bell
Albany	81	65		
Andover	96	46		
Bethel	260	101	40	
Brownfield	139	100	10	
Buckfield	215	141	16	
Canton	105	87	14	
Denmark	104	126	7	
Dixfield	118	120	6	
Gilead	46	18		
Greenwood	86	63		
Hannover	25	21		
Helen	156	56	10	1
Hiram	150	110	2	
Lovell	153	97		
Mason	22	1		
Mexico	72	32	6	
Norway	255	142	7	6
Oxford	150	115		
Paris	413	175	26	
Porter	132	91		3
Peru	121	69		
Stow	56	52		
Sumner	143	83		1
Sweden	106	39	10	
Watford	155	140		
Woodstock	159	39	6	
Fryburg Ac. Gl.	4	6		
Hannan's Grant	11	9		
Milton pl.	28	25		
	3512	2149	160	11

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Republican by 8,000 Majority!

The returns from New Hampshire show a handsome gain on the Governor vote. The majority will not be far from 8,000.

## VERMONT!

Better and Better!

Little Vermont is true as steel. She runs her majority up to 25,000 for Lincoln & Hamlin.

## MASSACHUSETTS!

Andrew elected Governor by a large Majority.

The old Bay State had a good deal of work on her hands, Tuesday, but she did it well. Andrew has the largest majority ever given for Governor, amounting to 40,000, and a similar majority for Lincoln & Hamlin. We lose, however, one member of Congress—the gallant Barlingame, against whom was concentrated the vengeance of the cottonocracy, mobs and office-holders of the city. The frauds proved, we hope, will give him a seat, if not, much credit may be "hub of the univers'" gain from its Representatives. Thayer is defeated, as he ought to be. We need not add that the old Commonwealth never does things by halves, so that nearly all of our officers are elected.

RHODE ISLAND AND CONNECTICUT. Unite, this time, on the side of the right, and give handsome majorities for Lincoln & Hamlin.

## NEW YORK.

Fusion Confused, or worse.

New York, for the past few weeks, has been the seat of battle, for the whole country. Numberless Fusion tickets, each of which melted away before the rising sun of the day succeeding its concoction, have followed each other with extraordinary rapidity, till at last a ticket was established, only to be repudiated by the people on election day.

## NEW JERSEY.

Little Jersey swings bravely into line, recording her seven votes for Lincoln & Hamlin. She re-elects Gov. Pennington, and probably all the Congressmen on the Republican ticket!

The returns Thursday morning, indicate that the fusionists have the State. The contract gives Douglas the electoral vote, if it will elect him.

## PENNSYLVANIA!

Lincoln and Hamlin 70,000 to 80,000 Maj.

The old Key-Stone which, in October, rolled up a majority of 32,000 for Curtis, reports, at first start, the above named figures, which may be exceeded, as the rural districts are heard from.

## OHIO.

Partial returns show large gains on the Republican vote. We shall probably have the State by 30,000 majority.

## MICHIGAN.

Michigan reports "good for 25,000, for Lincoln & Hamlin." She gives, also, four Republican Congressmen—a gain of one, from 1858, when Howard was defeated by bogus Canadian voting.

## ILLINOIS.

Chicago gives Lincoln 2,000 majority. A dispatch says the State has given a Republican majority of 10,000.

WISCONSIN. All the Republican Congressmen are elected, and Lincoln has 10,000 majority in the State.

MINNESOTA. The returns show Republican majorities which look as though we have the State.

VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND, have probably gone for Bell.

Breckinridge has North Carolina, Georgia and Louisiana.

We have no definite news from the other States.

## The Result.

Our columns, to-day, convey to the reader the gratifying intelligence that the cherished object, so long sought and so diligently labored for, has been accomplished. Ere this each one has felt the electric thrill produced by the utterance of the words "Lincoln & Hamlin are elected, by the People, to be President and Vice President of these United States." How the heart leaps at the thought that all these acts of the minions of slavery that have reflected such burning disgrace upon our nation, are at an end. Abraham Lincoln is to be President of a whole people, to take the place of the "last of a race of men" who have ever turned their backs upon the prosperous and intelligent North, and saw no beauty in any institution of this country but negro slavery, and labored assiduously for its establishment in the virgin territories of the mighty West.

This result is not the hasty effervescence of a faction, but the stately, dignified, irresistible declaration of a nation which has been "patient under long suffering." It has taken years for them to become fully aroused; to discover the footprints of the monster that threatened to bind them with fetters of iron. The first acts of treachery were drowned in the specious pretences and falsehoods, thrown out to bewilder the honest masses. Since the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, by Stephen A. Douglas, step by step has been taken with rapid succession, by the Democratic party, until the old bulk has been grounded by its own crew. We were among the first who raised the voice of alarm. Maine was the "Star in the East" who led off in revolt against these treasonable acts. A few other States followed. Fraud and misrepresentation, four years ago, prevented a young and vigorous party from stepping in to allay this sectional excitement; and gave a new lease of power to the agitators; but a more complete system of fraud and official corruption has since been carried into effect, until the whole nation has been aroused, and cast the traitors from power. All hearts breathe more freely, to know that this government is hereafter to be administered in the spirit of those who organized and set it on foot.

The great and free North will hereafter share with the South, the advantages of the confederation. All honor to the noble freemen who accomplished this result.

## Norway Items.

"WIND STOLE THE CROWN?" THE QUESTION NARROWED DOWN. The Portland Advertiser, of the 27th ult., puts the above inquiry to its readers, insinuating that some one of the "country companies" is the perpetrator of the "horrible deed." While we do not intend to give any countenance to such an "insinuation," we believe we can acquit the military representative of Old Oxford by reminding our readers of its position in the escort, to wit: on the right of the Prince and Suite. It seems the N. L. I. preceded the Prince and Suite in passing the arch, and that the Prince "uncovered" as he exited the crowd.

Perhaps the Lewiston Falls Journal or Democratic Advocate can further repel the "insinuation" of the Advertiser, or narrow the question down still further. News errors.

IMPROVEMENTS. We noticed the new iron front yard fence around Dr. Danforth's and Mrs. W. E. Goodnow's brick houses in Norway Village. They certainly add much to the appearance of these pleasantly situated residences, combining neatness, durability and beauty of design. We presume these are but the beginning of the "iron age" in that village.

THE GELLOTINE. We understand that the politics of the Post Master, at Norway Village, have been inquired into, by the Department's sending him a letter intimating that the Department had been informed that he "was opposed to the present administration." We wonder if a "similar crisis" had reached our friend at St. Paris, previous to his late ignoring "Little Dag," and "going in" for Breck?

## For the Oxford Democrat.

## Make way for Mason!

As in sunshine so in storm, it never falters.

We demand the banner. If any town in Old Oxford disputes our title to it we would like to see their returns. Below is how we have gone and done it for Old Abe.

Lincoln & Hamlin, twenty-two.

Douglas & Johnson, one.

Old Oxford. We publish returns from a good portion of Old Oxford to-day. They show a net Republican gain of 600 over the vote of September last, and a majority of 1100. This is more than was expected, and more than the most sanguine could have anticipated. Old Oxford has proved herself worthy to be called the birthplace of one of the noble men who are to preside over the destinies of this Republic for the next four years.

The telegraph reports reasonable movements at the South. Wise is the John Brown, but he hasn't courage to go out of his own State.

ONONDAGA. Cyrus Wheeler, Esq., exhibited one hundred bushels of Onions, at the late Fair, at Waterville.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7. About ten o'clock last night, a mob broke open the Republican Wigwag, and destroyed all the furniture, and also stole the Republican flag and several Wide-Awake uniforms. They also broke the windows. Only six persons were in the building at the time. Pistols were fired during the melee. Nine persons have been arrested. There was much disorder in the city during the night.

## Bell-Everettism.

Decidedly the most piquant and pointed exposition of any platform or party that we have seen during this campaign, is the following, of Bell-Everettism, from the Albany Evening Journal:

"The Bell-Everett party commenced their campaign by making a platform, substantially to the effect that they would make none. They then asked their candidate to write a letter, which he did, and in it declined to write any."

They accordingly declare their intention to support him, and to prove it, are going to vote for somebody else. Their orators here declare that Bell is the only constitutional candidate, and therefore recommend everybody to support Douglas. The same orators then go down to New Jersey, and state that, as Bell is the best candidate, it is everybody's duty to vote for Breckinridge.

Carrying out the campaign in the same spirit, they confidently predict he will carry the States where he is not running, and they denounce as traitors to the party those who persist in keeping up their party organization. And when election day comes they will rejoice over the votes he didn't get, and mourn over those he did."

BETHEL COURIER. The Bethel Courier appeared last week in a suit of beautiful new type, as well as a new publisher. The new man is Mr. J. Alden Smith. The doctor says he feels like a boy with a new jacket.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE. The eleventh Annual report of this institution has been received. This is a regularly chartered College, for the Medical Education of women, under the instruction of a President and six Professors. The students receive regular courses of lectures, as well as classical instruction, and receive a diploma, on graduating. Such instruction is also given to women, as will fit them to act as nurses. Besides the regular students, a large number of ladies attend the courses of lectures.

ALL THE WORLD OVER Redding's Russia Salve is acknowledged the great remedy for cuts, bruises, burns, scalds and wounds of every description. It is unequalled, as these attest who have been benefited by its use. Sold everywhere for 25 cents a box.

DYSPEPSIA AND CONSTIPATION. Which of these diseases occasion the victim the most suffering? The Dyspeptic will say the former. It is therefore, a consoling fact, that Oxygenated Bitters cure this most distressing complaint.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. Every day affords new proofs of the peculiar effects of this preparation. In cases where a disordered condition of the stomach, liver and bowels, is combined with great debility, nervous weakness and intense melancholy, its effects are most beneficial and wonderful.

The Lewiston Journal learns that Mr. E. S. Whitman of Turner, was thrown from his wagon, on the 28th ult., and instantly killed. Mr. W. was one of the most respectable citizens of Turner, whose character and reputation were without a stain.

ACADIA DIVISION No. 45. The following is a list of the names of officers chosen for the current quarter:

HORACE N. BOLSTER, W. P.; C. McFadden, W. A.; H. P. Knight, A. R. S.; W. B. Royal, T. M. Rice, Com.; S. Pratt, I. S.; W. H. Bolster, R. S.; I. R. Sanborn, F. S.; S. Sturtevant, Chap.; C. Bolster, A. C.; A. C. Mitchell, O. S.

St. Paris, Nov. 1st, 1860.

EROMONDS RETURNS. The town officers, of Paris, in their return to the Secretary of State, put down the piece of white paper found in the ballot box, as a blank vote. It is now intimated that it was deposited by a Bell-Everett man, who by accident dropped in his platform instead of his ballot.

## DOUGLAS' ONE STATE.

The DISUNION HUMBUG. The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune says:

"Judge Meek, the bosom friend of Mr. Yancy, and Speaker of the Alabama House of Representatives, has been here a few days, and declares there will be no disruption of the Union in case of Lincoln's election."

It is telegraphed that thirty members of Congress will refuse to take their seats in the case of Lincoln's election. We do not credit the story; we do not believe that they will allow the Union to be broken up, and the government owing them \$1,500 each. Patriotism is not so dead as that. [Providence Journal.]

Rufus Horton, Esq., an aged citizen of Portland, was run over by a train on the K. & P. R. R. on Friday, and injured so severely that he died in an hour after being carried home. Both legs were cut off. He was about 80 years of age, and the Advertiser speaks of him as one of the most upright and honorable citizens of that city.

FARMERS CLUB. Next meeting, Saturday evening, 10th. Subject, Preparation of soil for crops, including the time and depth of plowing, and amount of preparation required, as well as best implements for the purpose.

The Bangor Times says that Thomaston is again resuming the manufacture of line, after having abandoned it for years to their neighbors of Rockland.

The amount of lumber surveyed in Bangor, from January 1st to November 1st, 1860, is 166,769,117 feet, against 153,460,256 feet last year in the same time.

Notwithstanding that South Carolina is to go out of the Union so soon, there are half a score of persons seeking to be chosen to the United States Senate by the Legislature of that sucking Kingdom. [Traveler.]

## Normal Lecture.

The lecture, on Thursday evening, week, was delivered by Hon. Sidney Perham.

His subject was, "The Teacher—his qualifications and duties."

The lecturer dwelt considerably upon the important relations the teacher sustains to the community; and the influence he exerts on the generation which is soon to assume the management of all public affairs. The teacher, during school hours not only acts as instructor, but in that time assumes the parental duty of guarding and governing all the youth placed in his charge. How important then, that those who are candidates for the important post should be fitted for all its duties. The merely literary ability, he regarded as of not so much importance, as the moral fitness for such a work. The child is quick to follow the example of its elders; and whatever example their teacher sets, they consider they may safely follow. Let the teacher be such an one as shall give the scholar no dangerous precedent.

The management of a school, he thought should be well looked to. Good discipline is an essential; and this he believed could in most instances be preserved without noise or corporal punishment. Secure the respect and esteem of the pupils at the same time enlisting the sympathy of the parents, and the task would be an easy one. He believed it to be the duty of the teacher to call familiarly upon the parents, let them understand what was being done for their children, and induce them to take an active interest in their progress.

The instruction of the school was most successfully accomplished, when the classes learned to make a practical application of the studies pursued. When the class in addition learned that by the combinations of numbers they could tell the value of the egg, butter, etc., with which they are well acquainted they see that they are making real progress. The teacher should make the principles involved in the lessons as familiar as possible. He had formed a class of scholars, too young to use a grammar, talking to them on occasion offered, through the term, which at the end, had a better practical knowledge of the office of the different parts of speech, and the composition of sentences, than older scholars who had been confined to the text book and rules.

He urged the class to be faithful to their charge, as to leave no action that they could wish effaced.

NAPOLEON AND THE UNITED STATES. The French Emperor is evidently jealous of the good will which England has gained in the United States by the visit of the Prince of Wales, and is determined to keep pace with his rival, if possible in securing the friendship of this country. This we infer from the following incident related by the following incident related by the Paris correspondent of the New York Times:

"The American Minister, Mr. Faulkner, was called a few days ago to the palace of St. Cloud, to deliver into the hands of His Majesty the letter of recall of the Count de Sartiges as minister of Washington. This ceremony, where ministers only are concerned, is usually performed with the Minister of Foreign Affairs; but the Emperor desired no doubt, to show a special attention on this occasion to the agent of the United States. In this interview Mr. Faulkner was retained a long time in a friendly conversation with His Majesty, in which the latter displayed that wonderful general knowledge of affairs all over the world for which he is remarkable, and recalled in all its details, with many expressions of delight, his visit to the United States. He spoke of his astonishment at the wonderful activity of New York after his arrival from sluggish Europe. He referred at length to the war fears of England, and denounced those fears as the greatest absurdity. He had not now and never had a thought of provoking a war with England. His pride and ambition was to elevate France to a high position of commercial and agricultural prosperity, and he could best accomplish this by remaining the friend and ally of England. To suppose that he would go to war with England for revenge was a small compliment to his statesmanship. The Emperor was warm in his expressions of friendship to the people of the United States, and promised his good will in the conclusion of a new commercial treaty."

ANOTHER DEFALCATOR. It has just been discovered that H. M. Bates, the late Treasurer of Vermont, is a defaulter, in a large sum. The correspondent of the Boston Journal makes the statement that the matter has been managed by means of loans, which were not entered on the books of the office. He says:

"These fraudulent transactions of the retiring Treasurer have been accomplished through an act of the Legislature, authorizing him to negotiate loans, for the purpose of defraying the expenses of government."

The developments are of the most startling character, indicating a defalcation of not less than \$45,000. The impression is very strong that this may not cover the whole amount, as every hour brings to light new cases. But I will not anticipate. The money has been obtained from the banks of the State, and from private individuals. Concerning the uses to which they have been applied, it is not necessary to inquire or to conjecture. The fact that they were obtained and not properly entered in the books of the Treasury, is regarded as proof enough of fraudulent intentions."

In self-defense, I would say that I attended the meeting of the Society the first day, and through the politeness of the Secretary and his assistant was enabled to get the entries made that day. The next day, being necessarily absent in the eastern part of the county, of course I was not present. Thursday morning at 10 o'clock was assigned as the time for hearing the reports of Committees.

In order to get an accurate report I rode thirty miles during the night of Wednesday and morning of Thursday, to hear the reports of Committees. I waited until 2 o'clock P. M., and with the aid of the accommodating Secretary, I succeeded in finding the chairmen of some half-dozen committees, who furnished me with the rough draft I sent you; but few of them having found time to make their reports, and many of them having left for home the night before. "A time and place for everything and everything in its time and place," is an old adage, and still holds true. Had the reports all been made as correctly and promptly as some were, and had the members been as ready to attend to the reading of them as

## For The Oxford Democrat.

MANHATTAN, K. T., Oct. 26th, 1860.

Editor of The Oxford Democrat:—

DEAR SIR:—You have doubtless seen various reports upon the drought in Kansas this season, and having myself seen the same, and having also inquiries made of me through letters from the East respecting the facts upon the subject, I deem it proper to communicate what I have seen and know in the premises.

As I stated in my last communication, of the 20th, the wheat crop has proved a failure, especially winter wheat. From what I learn on undoubted authority, and know from personal observation, half of the wheat sowings have proved a total failure, no seed being gathered at all, and the other half the farmers will realize the seed sown, although there are a few exceptions of an overplus of seed. The corn, potatoes, buckwheat, and oat crops are very light—the sugar cane only being a fair yield. This crop pays the best of any that the farmer has cultivated this season, and will prove a great blessing to our people. With all that our people can command in the North and West part of the Territory, there will not be enough to bread their families, and they are reducing their stock of cattle and hogs as low as possible, to save what little bread stuff there is for family use.

I am pleased with the report that was published in the New York Tribune of Oct. 13, by the Presbytery of Holland, and the comments upon the same by the editor. You may consider it very true, and worthy of the serious consideration of the friends of humanity throughout the country.

The efforts made by Messrs. Army, Hyatt and Pomeroy, in behalf of the people here, are worthy of all praise, although their labors are stigmatized and ridiculed by a certain class of ultra democratic politicians, who wish to make it appear that these men are working for political effect, and that our people have a plenty for their support the ensuing winter and spring.

An article appeared some time since in a democratic paper in this section, scolding the idea of aid being sent here from the States, and saying that a plenty of provisions, especially corn, was raised to supply our home wants the ensuing season, and stating that this article was to be had in sufficiency at 45 cents per bushel. Now, sir, I was in that same place at that time, and could hear of none to sell at any price for the settlers to take away in any considerable amount, and I was offered 80 cts. for all that I could take into the place.

At the same time and place I noticed a caricature likeness of Mr. Hyatt, stuck up in one of the stores, showing him off in comic style as a friend of humanity, and acting thus to further the cause of the Republican party! I have no doubt that his efforts in connection with others will benefit the Republican cause, all such efforts heretofore having been so maligned by the enemies of freedom as to have turned public opinion in a channel that was little thought of by the instigators of evil.

At a public meeting, which has come off here, a committee of relief was appointed, embracing some of the most reliable and trustworthy men, whose duty it is to take measures for ascertaining the destitution of all persons in this section of the territory, and to report the same; and also to dispose of such funds as may be put into their hands for relief of the needy. I am happy to say that Rev. Joseph Denison, of Manhattan, formerly from Massachusetts, has been appointed and commissioned as agent to go to the States to obtain funds for the relief of the needy here. He having been the presiding elder of our M. E. Church for a large portion of our western and northern territory, and having more information of the real condition of the people (the census marshalls excepted,) than any other one man, he will be well prepared to make such statements to the citizens as will at once call their attention and elicit their aid in







