The Middlebury Register.

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THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER.

OFFICE IN BREWSTER'S BLOCK, MAIN-ST.

J. H. BARRETT & J. COBB,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.

THE REGISTER will be sent one year, by mail, or delivered at the office, where payment is made *strictly in advance*, for...$1 50
Delivered by carrier, *paid strictly in advance*,..... 2 00
If not paid within six months, 50 cents additional.

☞ No paper discontinued until arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the proprietors.

☞ All communications must be post-paid.

☞ V. B. PALMER is agent for this paper in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
Done in modern style, and at short notice

Legal Notices.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that sessions of the Probate Court for the District of Addison, will hereafter be held at the office of the Register of the Court in Middlebury, on the first and third Mondays, in every month, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

By order of the Court,
JED. S. BUSHNELL, Register.
December 17, 1855. 35 3w.

STATE OF VERMONT, } Be it remember-
District of Addison, ss. } ed that at a Probate Court held at Middlebury, in and for the District of Addison, on the 17th day of December, A. D. 1855:

Zim i Rowe and John W. Dyer, administrators of the estate of
EDWARD D. BARBER,
late of said Middlebury, in said district, deceased, present their application in writing to said court, setting forth, "That in the life "time of said deceased, Betsey Cadwell and "Charles Cadwell, by deed dated April 24, "1851 conveyed to said Edward D. Barber, "the parcel of land lying in Jericho, in the "County of Chittenden, in the State of Ver-"mont, described as follows, viz:—Bounded "on the North by the highway leading from "the village of Underhill Flats, Southerter-"ly by Tower's store, on the East by lands of "Luther Brown, on the South by lands of "Joseph Kingsbury, and Peter Gile, and on "the West by lands of Thaddeus Murdock, "and lands of Peter Gile and the highway, "leading North by C. Cadwell's dwelling "house, through the village of Underhill "Flats, containing eleven acres, more or less, "including the common, so called, south of "Tower's store: That said Barber was ad-"ministrator of the estate of Jonathan Wain-"wright, late of said Middlebury, deceased; "that said premises were conveyed to him to-"wards the satisfaction of a claim in favor of "said estate, against said Charles Cadwell—"that he took the said deed as payment on said "debt, and until and at the time of his death, "held said parcel of land by and under said "deed in trust for said estate of Jonathan "Wainwright, and that the same did not in "any wise belong to said Barber's estate;" and praying said court to grant them, the said administrators, license to deed said tract of land to the persons for whose use and benefit it is holden. It is thereupon ordered, that said petition be considered by this Court at the session thereof to be held at the office of the Register of this court, in said Middlebury, on Monday, the 7th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested that they may appear and make their objection, if any they may have, to said license being granted, by publishing a certified copy of this order in the Middlebury Register, a newspaper printed at said Middlebury, three weeks successively previous to the time of said court.

J. S. Bushnell, Register.
A true copy of record,
Attest Jed. S. Bushnell, Register 35 3w.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

We, the subscribers, being appointed by the Probate Court for the District of Addison, Commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons, against the estate of
JOHN TILLOTSON,
late of Middlebury, in said district deceased, and also all claims and demands exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the 12th day of December, 1855, being allowed by said court for the purpose, we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our said appointment, at the dwelling house of Chandler Tillotson, in said Middlebury, on the 1st Monday in January, and last Monday in May, 1856, from nine o'clock A. M. until four o'clock, P. M. on each of said days.

ALLEN FOOT, } Comrs.
ENOCH DEWEY, }
Dated at Middlebury, this 13th day of December A. D. 1855. 35 3w

HOWARD ASSOCIATION

PHILADELPHIA.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual diseases, such as SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCE, GONNORHŒA, GLEET, SYPHILIS, &c., &c.

The HOWARD ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia, in view of the awful destruction of human life and health, caused by SEXUAL diseases, and the deceptions which are practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, (Male or Female,) who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation habits of life,) &c., and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE.

The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases," and its funds can be used for no other purpose. It has now a surplus of means, which the directors have voted to advertise the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatement. Valuable advice also given to sick and nervous females, afflicted with abodominal weakness, Womb Complaint Costiveness, Leucorrhœa, &c.

Address, (post-paid,) DR. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon Howard Association, No. 2 South NINTH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. 4 3ly.

Salt.

Canada and Turks Island Salt, just received by H. A. SHELDON.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, 1855-6.—The Tribune is now in the middle of its fifteenth year; Vol. XV. of its weekly issue commenced on the 1st of September last—The American public need not now be made acquainted with its character or claims to consideration. With but a subordinate regard for prudence, policy or popularity, it has aimed to stand for Righteousness, for Truth, for Humanity against fortified Iniquity, Fraud and Oppression. There is not a slave-trader on this Continent, though he may never read anything but his bills of sale and notes payable, who does not know and hate the The Tribune; there is not an extensive fabricator of drugged and poisonous Liquors who does not consider it a very dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder why its publication is tolerated in a commercial, cotton-buying City like New York. The Newark Mercury once forcibly remarked that it had never known a hard, griping, screwing, avaricious employer who was not hostile to The Tribune, nor one eminently generous and kindly who did not like it. Prompt and plain-spoken in its denunciations of iniquity and abuses of power, while claiming no exemption from human fallibility, it may have done temporary injustice to individuals, but it has never been unfaithful to Principle, nor deaf to the cries of the wronged and suffering. In its columns the advocates of novels and unpopular theories contemplating the melioration of human woes, especially those of the voiceless and down-trodden, have ever found audience and hospitality; while it has ardently resisted, and will persistently combat, every attempt to proscribe and degrade any class because of diversities of Nativity, Creed, or Color.

Indefiance of calumnies the most atrocious, and of hostilities the most deadly and unrelenting, The Tribune has grown steadily in public appreciation from the day of its origin. Its means of serving the public have been augmented in proportion. Instead of a single editor with one or two assistants, its organization now comprises a numerous body of writers, each fitted by special accomplishment and experience for the particular line of discussion to which his pen is devoted; the daily amount of reading matter given more than quadruples that of its earliest issues; a staff of salaried correspondents encircles the globe, transmitting early and intelligent narrations of whatever is most worthy of attention; while Politics, Legislation, Literature, Art, History—in short, whatever affects the social well-being of mankind, Polemic Theology alone excepted—finds here the fairest and most searching discussion.

Attached by profound conviction to the home-focus policy of industrial development and internal improvement, not facilely when most conspicuous champion through the last half-Century was Henry Clay—a kind, more over, with that spirit of self-reliance to and our weaker neighbors and toward the much wronged Aborigines of this Continent and of Peace with All which will hallow the name of Whig, The Tribune, while surrendering no jot of its proper independence, cooperated earnestly and ardently with the Whig party so long as its vitality was preserved. When in 1850-2 an attempt was made to interpolate slave-hunting into its creed, we sternly resisted that imposition; when, at the close of the last Presidential canvass, it was seen that a large portion of the Whigs preferred to defeat their own party rather than allow its Anti-Slavery wing to share its triumph, even under a conservative Chief on a Pro-Slavery platform, we knew and proclaimed that the Whig party was no more.—Subsequent events, including the rise and culmination of the Know Nothing conspiracy, and the speedy absorption therein of the whole force of Pro-Slavery Whigdom, only confirmed our misgivings and anticipations.—With no sickly lamentations, therefore, for the inevitably bygone, but with hope, and sympathy, and words of cheer, have we hailed the beginning and watched the progress of that mighty Republican movement which, impelled by the perfidious violation of the Missouri Compact, and stimulated by the astounding outrages whereof the rights of the Free Settlers of Kansas have been the victims—by the repeated and utter vitiation of their elections by an armed mob collected by conspiracy and hurled suddenly upon them from the border counties of the neighboring Slave State, is destined to sweep away the landmarks of old party lines, and unite the true hearts and strong arms of the free souled in one mighty effort to confine the scourge and scandal of our country within the limits of the States which unwisely uphold it. To the success of this effort, the energies of The Tribune will be sternly devoted; while the Temperance Reform, including the entire suppression of the Traffic in Intoxicating Beverages, will find in it as hitherto, an earnest and unflinching champion.

Commencing as a daily folio sheet of moderate size, and with scarcely a shadow of patronage, The Tribune is now issued in quarto form Daily (three distinct editions), Semi-Weekly and Weekly on a sheet 34 by 51 inches, eight ample pages of six columns each. Its circulation has steadily grown from nothing to the following aggregates:

Daily issues (ave. a mon'g)	29,500 copies.
Semi-Weekly	14,175 "
Weekly	136,500 "
California edition	6,005 "
Total	186,175 copies.

We believe no other paper in the world has a subscription list over half so large as this; and no periodical of any sort can rival it. And while its extreme cheapness rendering an increase of paying readers only an indirect pecuniary advantage to us, has doubtless largely swelled its subscription list, it would be absurdity not to perceive in this unprecedented patronage some evidence of public approval and esteem.

TERMS.

The Tribune employs no traveling agents and sends out no paper on trust. If it is not stopped when the term paid for expires, and the subscriber does not choose further to pay for it, we resort to no legal process to compel him. On the Weekly, we mean to stop every paper on the expiration of the advance payment, awaiting a fresh remittance from the subscriber. If none comes, the account is closed. We pay no local agents; wish no money paid to any when the payer cannot trust him to mail or otherwise send it to us; once mailed, its safety is at our risk, (and a serious risk it often proves), but are grateful to every one who deems it a good work to obtain and forward the names and money of his friends and neighbors. Our terms invariably are—for the

DAILY TRIBUNE, $6 per annum.

SEMI-WEEKLY, $4; two copies for $5 five copies for $11 25.

WEEKLY, $2; three copies for $5; five copies for $8; ten copies for $12; twenty copies to one address for $20; larger clubs, $1 each subscriber.

Additions may at all time be made to a club at the price paid by those already in it.

GREELEY & McELRATH,
No. 154, Nassau-st., New-York.

Mould Candles.

26 BOXES Winchester Mould Candles, received and for sale by
Oct. 30. E. VALLETTE.

TOWN'S Series of School Books for sale by A. H. COPELAND.

Poetry.

THE BRITISH CAMP AND ANNIE LAURIE.—We give below the words of "Annie Laurie," now the most popular ballad in the British camp. It was sung by the Second Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, the night prior to the attack on the Great Redan. A correspondent, who was present on the occasion, writes:

"Hundreds of voices, in the most exact time and harmony, sang together:

"And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me donne and doe."

The effect was extraordinary, at least I felt it so. I never heard any chorus in an oratorio rendered with greater solemnity. The heart of each singer was evidently far over the sea. It was more like a psalm than a ballad; for at such a time, on the eve of a great battle, a soldier thinks only of his love and his God."

Annie Laurie.

Maxwelton braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gie'd me her promise true;
Gie'd me her promise true;
Which ne'er forgot will be;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me donne and dee.

Her brow is like the snaw drift—
Her throat is like the swan—
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on—
That e'er the sun shone on—
And dark blue is her e'e:
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me donne and doe.

Like dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet;
And like winds in summer sighing
Her voice is low and sweet.
Her voice is low and sweet,
And she jo'a the world to me;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me donne and dee.

Miscellany.

A Wonderful Escape.—1777.

On the banks of the beautiful Mohawk, where the town of Rome now stands—stood, during the Revolution, a strong fortification, erected, in connection with others, in 1758, to keep open the communication between the Mohawk Valley and Lake Ontario, and to protect the Indian trade. At the opening of the contest between the colonies and the mother country, Fort Stanwix was almost in ruins. Situated as it was at that time, on the extreme outskirts of the white settlements, it was an important post, yet it was not until the Spring of 1777, that it was repaired by Gen. Schuyler in whose name it was the christened.

Early in the spring of that year, Thayendanegea, or Brant, the chief Sachem of the Six Nations, made his appearance in the Valley of the Mohawk, with a large body of warriors, and from his own confessions, it became evident that the Indians had been induced by the British to take up the hatchet in their contest, and that the settlements in that beautiful region of the country would be the object of the assault. Congress saw the necessity of protecting the northern and western frontiers, and Gen. Schuyler was directed to repair Fort Stanwix, and erect others should he deem it necessary. Col. Dayton was detailed by Schuyler to Fort Stanwix. It was while he was engaged, in connection with the Tryon County militia, in its repairs, that the incident I am about to relate occurred.

The commandant of one of the companies of militia was Captain Gregg, a young man of noble appearance, and possessed of an iron constitution, which in connection with his temperate habits and happy disposition, enabled him to pass through, with life, an ordeal such as man never passed through before.

Notwithstanding the immediate vicinity of the troops, the Indians in small parties were constantly watching for opportunities to cut off stragglers from the garrison, and even children were not exempt from death by the tomahawk and scalping knife.

Regardless of the danger, and despising the foe whom he hated with the ardent hatred of a frontiersman, Gregg started from the fort one morning in company with three comrades, for the purpose of shooting game. One of his companions was a boy of thirteen, by the name of Wilson, who, from fear that they might meet with Indians, was sent back to the fort. He lived to become ensign in the American army, and at the surrender of Cornwallis was appointed to receive the colors of the various British regiments.

Gregg and the two soldiers, relieved of the care of the boy, proceeded to the neighboring woods, where they entered with zest upon the pursuit of game. They had been thus engaged but a short time when, simultaneously, the crack of three rifles, sounding almost as one, brought them all down. The two soldiers were killed outright, and Gregg received a ball which passed through his left arm into his body and he fell to the ground seriously and dangerously wounded. Raising himself on his arm he looked around for his comrades, and saw an Indian in the act of scalping one of them, another bearing off in triumph the reeking trophy of the second, while at the same moment that he had made this discovery the leaves parted, and a third red skin warrior, with his face smeared with his war paints, his head decked with feathers, and his tomahawk raised, rushed upon him. He succeeded in dodging the first blow, aimed at his head, which took effect in his back, inflicting a deep wound. The second and third were more sure, and fell upon the fore part of his head, and he sank into insensibility.

How long he remained in that condition he was unable to tell, but when he awoke to consciousness he was suffering intensely acute pains in the head, and found that his dog—a small Scotch terrier that had accompanied him—was licking his wounds. He drove him off, and for the sake of easing the smarting of his wounds, he, after incredible exertion, and fainting twice on the way, managed to crawl to the body of one of his companions, upon which he laid his head, and here he expected to die. His faithful dog, meantime, expressed a sympathy almost human, and by whining, barking and licking his wounds, endeavored, in his way, to show his desire to relieve his master's sufferings. Instead of this, however, he only added intensely to his pain by irritating and inflaming instead of soothing his head. Hoping to rid himself of the animal and die in peace, he said to him: "If you think so much of me why don't you go for help?" As if endowed with reason for the occasion the dog seemed to understand him and started off toward the fort. At the distance of a mile in that direction he came upon two men who were fishing. Running upon to them he caught them by their clothes with his teeth, pulling and tugging at their garments, and then running in the direction of the woods, looking back to see if they followed him. Their first feeling was one of fear, thinking, perhaps, that the animal was mad, and it was some time before they seemed to understand the dog's desire that they would follow him. They did so at last, and now the faithful brute fairly danced and capered with joy. Running before, he led them directly towards the woods, now and then looking back to see if they were coming.

After getting some little distance into the deep shade of the forest, they became fearful of Indians, and taking counsel of their fears were about to turn back. The excitement of the dog was now extreme. He danced about them in a perfect fever of anxiety; pulled at their clothes, ran before, barked, and sitting down on his haunches gave utterance to one of those long, mournful howls, which all have heard, but which none can describe, and finally, finding they were about to return, he actually jumped upon them, and endeavored to push them in the direction he desired they should go. No one could behold his actions—which lacked only language to express the intensity of his desire—without thinking that something urgent demanded their presence in the deep recesses of the woods. They finally concluded to follow him and see the end of it. How sudden was the change in the action of the animal. He ran around them, danced and capered, and licked their hands, looking up into their faces with such a look of gratitude as amply repaid them for the apparent risk they ran.

In this way he led them to where lay his now insensible master, and the corpses of his two comrades. They immediately recognized them; and perceiving life in the Captain, they proceeded to form a litter to convey him to the fort. This they did by cutting two long poles, and laying boughs upon them, upon which they carefully laid his insensate form, and after hiding the bodies of the others by the side of a decayed trunk until they could return for them, they started for the fort. Dr. Thacher, in his journal, says: "He was a most frightful spectacle. The whole of his scalp was removed; in two places on the fore part of his head, the tomahawk had penetrated his skull; there was a wound on his back with the same instrument, besides a wound in his side and another in his arm with a musket ball."

Of course no hopes were entertained of his recovery, but contrary to all human expectation, he rallied, and although, during the period of many months, while he was stretched upon an invalid's couch, he suffered a hundred deaths, yet he did finally recover, and lived a convincing witness of the barbarity of the savage red man. His dog, by whose means his life had been preserved, was ever after his dearest and most cherished friend.—*U. S. Magazine.*

Dont You Play?

"No, I don't play on any instrument," said our friend Tom Pringle in answer to our question. "To tell the truth, I became discouraged by a slight misconception, when I was a young man. I wasn't appreciated, you know, and all that sort of thing."

"Well, you see," said he in reply to another question, "it was about twenty years ago, when I was studying law, and my brother was a medical student, and we both fancied we had a wonderful talent for music. So John bought a flute and I a fiddle, and turning one of the attics into a study, we practiced there half the night through. We didn't want any one to know about it, especially our father, who had very strict notions as to the value of time, and to make him think us usefully employed, I had quantities of law books heaped up, and John had a skull and all sorts of bones scattered about. We knew that up in our study no one could hear us but Betsey, the housekeeper; and as she was our old nurse, we felt sure she would keep our secret. One morning, after we had been whiling the long hours away to our own mutual delight, we came down late to breakfast, looking, I suppose, somewhat unrefreshed."

"You mustn't study too hard, boys," said our father, considerately.

"Yes, sir," said I, gravely.

Just then Betsey appeared at the door, and looked mysteriously at my mother.

"Yes, what is it?" said mother, surprised at Betsey's excited manner. "What is it, Betsey?"

"Well, ma'am, I wish to say, ma'am,"—Betsey always spoke in that short, nipping way, when she was what she called 'worked up,' "I must leave you, ma'am."

"Leave me!—why?" asked mother.

"Yes, ma'am; it's twenty five years that I've been with you, ma'am—and it's the boys at last, ma'am. I can't stand it, and I ain't going to. It's not christian like, ma'am."

"What have the boys been doing?" asked mother.

"It's Mr. John, ma'am, and sometimes I think Mr. Tom helps him. He's got some poor creter up stairs, ma'am, and he torments him awful. He shrieks and groans all the night through. It is worse than the heathen; I've stood it for more nor a week. I didn't get a wink of sleep last night, and what that poor creter went through was dreadful. I know they say such things must be done by doctors, but I ain't going to stay where it is, and I never thought John was the one to do so."

And Betsey gave my brother a look of withering condemnation.

My mother was acute enough to see that something unusual was going on in our study, and telling Betsey she would inquire into it, she dismissed her for the present.

That was the end of our musical practice, though not the end of our story, for our father took care we should not forget it. It was a long time before we heard the last about "the poor creter up stairs."

Mrs. Strongatham's Churn.

Speaking of churns, we have never seen any other labor-saving contrivance in that department, that for practical convenience and utility could compare with that of Mrs. Strongatham, a notable English housewife whose acquaintance we had the pleasure of making in one of the rural districts of New-York some years since. Having occasion to call upon her one morning, we found her occupying her huge chintz covered rocking chair, rocking and knitting as though the salvation of the family depended upon the assiduity with which she applied herself to these operations. Not that she was uncivil or unsociable by any means, for the moment we had taken the proffered chair, she set in with a steady stream of talk that was as instructive as it was entertaining, for besides her admirable qualities as a housewife, the lady possessed rare conversational powers.

During our call she directed her daughter to some duty in a distant part of the house, adding, "I would attend to it myself, but I *must* fetch this butter." Now, we had known something of the process of "fetching butter" in our early days, and the idea of a snow-white cloth and an expenditure of elbow grease was as naturally associated with it in our mind, as was the compensatory slice of new bread and butter after the achievement of the victory. We therefore cast our eyes about us involuntarily for these indications, but we looked in vain. Of either churn or churning there was no more appearance than might have been seen in Queen Victoria's drawing-room any day in the week. Our curiosity was excited, and we resolved to keep our eyes open, satisfied that if we did "we should see what we should see." And we did. During a momentary pause in the conversation the lady rose from the chair, removed the cushion, raised a sort of trap door underneath, and looked into the apparent vacuum with an earnest, inquiring eye. The secret was out. Under the seat in her rocking chair was a box in which she deposited the jar of cream, and the agitation produced by the vibratory motion of the chair converted the liquid into butter.

By this arrangement the lady was enabled to kill, not two only, but four birds with one stone. She could churn, knit, take her ease in her rocking chair, and entertain her morning guests at the same time. And such butter as she made! Yellow as gold, sweet as the meat of the cocoa nut, and as hard, too; it always brought the highest price in the "rural" market. You may bring your patent churns if you will, but for novelty, economy, convenience and immaculate butter we defy them, one and all, when brought into competition with Mrs. Strongatham's incomparable contrivance. Of her butter we shall retain a lively and grateful remembrance to our dying day, her churn we shall never forget either.—*Putnam's Monthly.*

Gov. Miner, of Connecticut, has issued his proclamation announcing that the amendment to the Constitution, lately adoped, that voters must be able to read and write, is now part of the organic law of the State.

The New York Tribune states "with entire confidence, and after extensive inquiry, that liquor prohibition will be upneld by the New York Legislature just chosen."

The agents sent out by Louis Napoleon to this country do not confine themselves to the purchase of grain, but throughout the West they are actively engaged in buying large numbers of cattle. A large amount of wheat has already passed through this city.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

LAWS OF VERMONT.

SESSION OF 1855.

No. 39.—An Act to Provide for the Support of Transient Insane Persons.

It is hereby enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Vermont, as follows:

SEC. 1. All insane persons in any town in this state, destitute of the means to maintain and support themselves, and who have no relatives that are bound by law to support them, and who have no legal settlement in any town in this state, shall be maintained and supported by the state, at the insane asylum.

SEC. 2. The selectmen in any town shall, on the application of the overseer of the poor of said town, make examination and enquiry, whether such insane transient person had sufficient ability to maintain and support himself, and also whether such person has any relatives in this state, who are bound by law to support him, and whether such person has any legal settlement in any town in this state; and may institute a court of enquiry before the judge of probate of the district in which such town is situated, who shall examine the evidence offered by the selectmen and such other evidence as shall be offered in the case; and if in his opinion such insane transient person has no legal settlement in this state, and no relatives within the state who are bound by law to support him, and is destitute of the means of supporting himself, and has not come or been brought into the state for the purpose of obtaining the benefit of the provisions of this act, such judge of probate shall issue his order for the removal of such insane person to the Vermont asylum for the insane, in the town of Brattleboro', to be there supported.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the officer, or other person appointed by said judge of probate, to transport such insane person to the asylum, and to leave with the superintendent or trustees of the asylum, or some one of them, a true copy of such warrant, with his return thereon, which shall be a sufficient warrant for receiving such person into said asylum.

SEC. 4. The costs and expenses incurred by the examination and removal of any insane transient person to Vermont asylum, as aforesaid, shall be paid and discharged by the town instituting such enquiry.

SEC. 5. Whenever such person shall be lawfully discharged from said asylum, it shall be the duty of the town so causing him to removed to said asylum to take charge of and support such person in the same manner as if he had not been removed from such town, and any town not complying with the provisions of this section shall pay to any town suffering damage therefrom all such damage, to be recovered in an action on the case.

Approved, November 14, 1855.

No. 40.—An Act to amend section thirty-nine of chapter eighteen of the Compiled Statutes, entitled "the Support and Removal of Paupers, and the Relief of the Insane Poor."

It is hereby enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Vermont, as follows:

SEC. 1. Section thirty-nine of chapter eighteen of the compiled statutes is hereby so amended as to read as follows:

Each town shall share in the appropriation made in sections thirty-seven and thirty-eight of said chapter in proportion to the number of its insane poor in the asylum, the expense of transporting them at the rate of eight cents per mile on the nearest practicable route from their respective places of residence to the asylum, and the length of time they shall have been there at the rate of one dollar and seventy-five cents per week during the year next preceding the first day of August annually.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved, November 14, 1855.

No. 41.—An Act in amendment of chapter eighteen of the Compiled Statutes, relating to the Insane Poor.

It is hereby enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Vermont, as follows:

SEC. 1. Each town shall share in the appropriation made in sections thirty-seven and thirty-eight of said chapter, in proportion to the number of its insane poor asylum, the expense of transporting them, at the rate of eight cents per mile, on the nearest practicable route from their respective residences to the asylum, and the length of time they shall have been there, at the rate of one dollar and seventy-five cents per week, during the year next preceding the month of August annually.

SEC. 2. Section thirty-nine of the eighteenth chapter of the compiled statutes is here repealed.

Approved, November 14, 1855.

No. 42.—An Act providing for the Erection of a Monument over the Grave of Ethan Allen.

Whereas, the courage, the perseverance, the sagacity, and the virtue of Ethan Allen, zealously and constantly exercised in upholding the rights and liberties of the people of the New Hampshire Grants, and his successful efforts in establishing the sovereignty of the state of Vermont, against the active opposition of New Hampshire and New York, the wavering neutrality of the federal government, and the artful overtures of the agents of the British crown, have justly rendered his name foremost in the early history of this state and entitle it to the grateful and reverant remembrance of the citizens thereof; and *Whereas*, the monument, erected to his memory by his family, has became dilapidated, and the inscription thereon effaced: *Therefore*,

It is hereby enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Vermont, as follows:

SEC. 1. The governor is hereby directed to appoint, as soon as may be, a committee consisting of two suitable persons, whose duty it shall be to cause to be erected a monument at the burial place of Ethan Allen, in the town of Burlington, upon such a plan and with such inscriptions as shall be approved by the governor, and cause the same to be properly and securely protected against injury, at an expense to the state not exceeding two thousand dollars.

SEC. 2. The committee so appointed shall keep accurate accounts of all the expenses arising under this act; and such account, when approved by the governor, shall be paid out of the treasury of the state: *Provided*, such expenses shall not in the whole exceed the sum of two thousand dollars.

SEC. 3. A sum not exceeding two thousand dollars is hereby appropriated for the purpose aforesaid.

SEC. 4. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved, November 14, 1855.

No. 43.—Resolution for the Collection of Taxes in Arrear.

WHEREAS, it appears by a report o this State, that a number of towns are in arrears for taxes previous to the first day of June, A. D. 1855, therefore,

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives, That the treasurer be directed forthwith to issue extents, agreeably to the provisions of the statutes in such cases provided, against such delinquent towns so in arrears for taxes, and thereby speedily collect the same.

In House of Representatives, }
Nov. 14, 1855. }
Read and adopted.
JEDD P. C. COTTRILL, *Ass't Clerk.*

In Senate, Nov. 14, 1855.
Read and adopted in concurrence.
CLARK H. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*

No. 44.—Resolutions on so much of the Governor's Message as relates to Kansas.

Whereas, The power and influence of the Slaveholding States in this Union has been, from an early period, successfully exerted in extending and strengthening the institution of human slavery, contrary to the clear intent of the founders of the government, and in violation of the spirit of the Constitution: and

Whereas, In order still further to extend slavery and to establish it in the free territories of the United States, there have been passed the fugitive slave law, so called, and the code establishing territorial government in the free territories of Kansas and Nebraska, with provisions inviting the establishment of slavery therein; and in furtherance of this purpose, the citizens of Missouri have been suffered to invade the territory of Kansas, in armed bands, and to prevent thereby the people of said Kansas from making their own laws, or electing their own representatives, and by lawless force to exclude them from exercising any voice in the government of said territory: and

Whereas, The present administration of the general government has lent itself to these illegal and unjust schemes; and has either openly aided therein, or secretly connived thereat; and has taken no steps to execute the laws, or to protect the people of said territory in the exercise of their constitutional rights thus publicly assailed and overthrown, and has, upon false pretenses, removed such of its own officers as were not entirely subservient to those bad designs and

Whereas, The right of citizens of slaveholding states to hold slaves in, and transport them through, the free states, has of late been asserted, and the act attempted, and in consequence thereof, a citizen of a sister state has been put in prison under the usurped or grossly perverted power of a federal judge: therefore, it is by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Vermont,

Resolved, That the fugitive slave act of 1850 is contrary to the spirit of the constitution of the United States, in subversion of the rights, and a flagrant outrage upon the spirit of a free people; and that the same ought to be immediately repealed.

Resolved, That the enactment of the provisions of the territorial code of 1855, which abrogated the ancient prohibition of slavery in said territories, and opened them to the wicked acts and calamitous results of that institution, was a gross fraud upon the just rights of the people,—a faithless breach of solemn public compact, of which the slaveholding interest had already reaped the full benefit,—an insult to the free states, and in violation of the natural right of man; and that it merits the condemnation of the civilized world.

Resolved, That the armed and unlawful invasion of Kansas, by citizens of Missouri, and their illegal and forcible exclusion of the people of that territory from all the political rights to which they were entitled in the government thereof, for the sole purpose of establishing slavery therein, under the semblance of law, was an act of atrocity unequalled in the political history of this nation, and directly subversive of the fundamental principles of republican government, and that the state of Missouri will be justly chargeable as a party to that wrong, unless she publicly and distinctly disavow said acts of her citizens, and use every means in her power to prevent a recurrence thereof.

Resolved, That the non-interference of the federal administration, to prevent or punish said outrages, justly makes it, in the estimation of mankind, accessory