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GREAT ONE DOLLAR SALE. Revolver, Shotgun, or Springfield Rifle for a Club of Sixty.

THE CHRISTIAN—60 CENTS! A large, live, 8 page monthly religious and family paper.

60,000 FT. SEASONED SPRUCE BOARDS, for sale Cheap for Cash by M. H. WELCH.

NEW BRUNSWICK OATS, Weighing 40 lbs to the measured bushel, for sale at \$2.50 per bushel at VALLETTE'S.

BLK & COLORED ALPACAS, A handsome line of Plain and Corded Alpaca Lintres, for Spring Walking Trousers, &c.

Middlebury Register

VOL. XXXIV. MIDDLEBURY, VT., TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1869. NO. 3.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt., having now been in successful operation seventeen years without any accidents.

POTATOES FOR SALE.

I have one hundred bushels of good PEACH-BLOW Potatoes. I wish to sell.

J. S. CHANDLER, DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, GROCERIES, CUTLERY, NAILS AND GLASS, KEROSENE OIL, FAMILY MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, And Notions generally.

TEAS MADE A SPECIALTY.

On which the inspection of the public is requested.

RECOMMENDED BY THE PRESS.

Vide the Register of January 23rd, 1869. This same Chandler has just received a fresh

ADDITION TO HIS STOCK

of the above articles, and, as circumstances demand, will buy more, and when he does purchase will do so cheap, and give his customers the benefit of the same.

DRIPPLEY SONS & CO.,

Center Rutland, Vt., MANUFACTURERS OF HYDRAULIC CEMENT, DRAIN & SEWER PIPE.

ALL sizes from three inches to twelve inches in diameter, constantly on hand.

LARGER SIZES MADE TO ORDER

ALSO: CURVES AND ELBOWS TO TURN ANY ANGLE DESIRED. THIS IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES FOR 1869.

JUST RECEIVED. WM. SLADE, Having just returned from New York, offers for sale at Low Prices the largest and best assortment of

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS

ever brought into this County. Hats and Bonnets—Latest Styles. Ribbons, Flannels, French Flowers, and Lace, &c.

I have also a large lot of DRESS CLOAK TRIMMINGS, Ballon Fringes and heading to match, Dress Buttons, all and jet, Real Cluny Laces, (Gustave Laces, Thread Laces, Velvet Ribbons, &c.)

DUTCH KID GLOVES, a fine assortment of

CLOAKING & READY-MADE CLOAKS, and a good line of DOUBLE & SINGLE COATS.

Winter Gloves, a large line Linen Collars and Cuffs; also, Embroidery Sets, and Real Thread Lace Collars, Linen Handkerchiefs, hemmed, attached, plain and lace, French Corsets, Braiding, &c., &c.

I have a large lot of Washed Goods, consisting of Breakfast Shawls, Jackets, Leggings, Nubias, Hoods, Children's Capses, Scarfs, &c.

LADIES TRAVELLING BASKETS.

In Zephyr Worrada, WE CANNOT BE BEAT! keeping the real Bergamot, weighing 2 ounces to be found more than any other brand.

REAL HAIR SWITCHES,

to match all shades of hair: Hair Braids, Puffs, Plaits and Curly Soap, &c.

I hope the Ladies will not forget that I keep constantly on hand FANCY HEAD DRESSES AND DRESS CAPS.

All the above articles I offer Cheap for Cash, and thanking the public for past favors I solicit continuance of the same. WM. SLADE, Middlebury, Sept. 28, 1868.

Poetry.

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things." Romans X. 15th.

Respectfully inscribed to C. A. Thomas, D. D. in the 34th year of his ministry.

BY OLIVER E. P. THOMAS.

Arouse thee, my harp for the silence of slumber;

Hath dwelt with the chords of thy music too long;

Let love's holy melody breath o'er thy numbers

Awakening to beauty thy loftiest song!

Thy theme be of blessing for him, who denying

This life of earth's honor, and pleasure, and rest,

Went forth as the herald of One who in dying

A mansion prepared where the faithful are blest.

GEORGE N. DIKE, Agent, Bristol, Vt., October 28, 1868.

No theme more sublime in the annals of story,

No mission so pure, as the chosen of God,

No crown of earth's monarch or hero hath glory

Like that which illumines the path he has trod.

How fair are his footsteps, how sweet are the tidings,

Whose soft echoes steal o'er the ruins of time

A joy for the lowly, a rest for the weary,

A hope for the valiant of victory subdued.

Our Pastor! With reverent and sacred emotion,

We breathe forth the name that our hearts hold so dear

And pray that the stars which shall crown his devotion,

Beam brighter far brighter in each falling year.

Thy strength for his heart, O'er Father eternal,

Thy smiles for his arm in the conflict to-day;

Thy presence, thy power, thy fulness supernatural

Abide in his soul and illumine his way!

Long years hath he stood on the watch-tower

Of Zion, While sin's angry waves have been tossing

So high, In faithfulness warning in tenderness

Nothing To a harbor of safety, the morning on high.

Long years in the labor of love never wearied

Mid life's changing scenes has his presence been dear,

At the cradle, the death-bed, the grave, and the bier,

To hallow our joy, and drop sympathy's tear,

While many a brave heart as the days have sped

Have lent their last aid to his labor of love,

While many fair hands of his flock have been heading

The call of the Shepherd of Israel above.

He lingers where accents of daily petition

With fervor, affection and hopefulness blend,

That many more years be spared to our day,

A preacher, a brother, a guide and a friend.

A blessing oh! God, till his brief mission ended

Thy glory shall crown him with the richest reward,

Till the host of high Heaven shall shout the glad welcome

Of "Enter them into the joys of thy Lord!"

Miscellany.

Brigham Young's Harem. AND WHO ARE ITS OCCUPANTS.

This is the harem. A covered passage leads from the ground floor to another building east, in which is the general business office of Brigham Young, and from which telegraph wires run to every hamlet in the territory.

Another passage leads to the private office of Brigham, back of which is his private bedroom, where his concubines wait upon him—Amelia to-day, Emeline to-morrow, Lucy the day after.

Brigham's lawfully wedded wife was Mary Ann Angell, a native of New York, the mother of five children, Joseph, or "Joe," as he is called at Salt Lake, Brigham A., John, Alice and Luna.

She married the prophet while he was a young man, before he was a prophet, and with him accepted the revelations of Joseph Smith. She lives in a large stone building in the rear of his harem.

Brigham does not often visit her now. The number of concubines in the harem is not known to the Gentile world. One report makes the number seventy; another gives only thirty. It is probable that the larger number includes those who are sealed to Brigham for eternity and not for time.

His first concubine is Lucy Decker. She is the lawful wife of Isaac Seely, mother of two children but Brigham could make her a queen in heaven, and so, bidding good by to Isaac, she became first concubine, and has added eight children to the prophet's household. Her younger sister, Clara Decker, also aspired to be a heavenly queen and became his second concubine, and is the mother of four children.

The third is Harriet Cook, mother of one turbulent boy who does pretty much as he pleases, and so does the mother. When in her tantrums she does not hesitate to send Brigham to the realm of evil spirits.

a concubine that she might have exaltation in heaven, but has not been honored in the harem, not having added any children to the household.

Eliza Burgess is the only English woman in the harem, small of stature, black eyes, quick tempered, but mother of several children.

Ellen Rockwood, daughter of the jail keeper, is another of the unfortunate women, not having had children.

Mrs. Hampton, whose first husband died at Nauvoo, afterwards married a man by the name of Cole, who left her at Nauvoo and went to California.

Brigham, hearing of his departure, sent for the wife, who obeyed the summons, and became a concubine, lived in the harem eight years, then was cast out by Brigham. She now lives at Ogden City with her son, Nephi Hampton.

Mary Bigelow is another castaway. She lived in the harem several years; but Brigham became tired of her and sent her away.

Margaret Pierce is another who, not having added to the glory of the prophet by being a mother, is of little account, though still in the harem.

Emeline Fove is the light of the harem, tall, graceful, mild, violet eyes, fair hair, inclined to curl. She was a lively young lady, and Brigham fell in love with her.

Her father and mother were opposed to polygamy, but Emeline had ambitious projects, accepted his proposal, and became the favorite of the harem. The favor shown her brought on a row. The other concubines carried this jealousy to such a pitch that the prophet had a private passage constructed from his bedroom to Emeline's room, so that his visits to her and hers to him could be made without observation.

She has contributed greatly to his glory in the future world by presenting him with eight children in this.

The poetess of the church is Eliza Snow, said to be quite intellectual. Zina Huntington also writes poetry and acts as a sort of a governess to the numerous children of the prophet.

Zina came to Salt Lake with her lawfully wedded husband, Dr. Jacobs. Brigham liked her, sent the doctor on a missionary tour to England, took his wife into the harem, and became spiritual father of her children—made her his temporal concubine that he might also exalt her to be a queen in heaven! The doctor returned from his mission, apostatized, and went to California, where he now resides.

Amelia Partridge has added four children to the prophet's household. She is said to be of a sweet disposition, and is not jealous when the prophet turns his attention to the other concubines.

Mrs. Augusta Cobb was formerly a Bostonian, became converted to Mormonism eighteen years ago, left her home, and accepted a position in the harem.

Mrs. Smith, a devout Mormon, wished to be sealed to Brigham for eternity, but the prophet did not care to make her a heavenly queen. He sealed her to Joseph Smith for eternity, and to himself for time.

One "poor unfortunate," Clara Chase, became a maniac, and has gone where the wicked cease from troubling.

Amelia Folsom a native of Portsmouth, N. H., is the mistress of the harem. She entered it on the 29th of Jan., 1869—She is about 19, and the prophet 63—She has things pretty much her own way—private box at the theater, carriage of her own, silks, satins, a piano, parlor elegantly furnished. If the prophet slightly her. She pays him in his own coin.

Such is an outline of this saintly household—thirty women or more, and seventy or eighty children.—A letter from Salt Lake City to the Boston Journal.

Why Americans hate Farming.

(FROM THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR JANUARY.)

I think no one can read that splendid prose-poem, Guyot's Earth and Man, wherein he characterizes the position and products of the American continents, without feeling that they ought to be the food producers of the world.

They are the seat, he says, of excessive vegetable, as the continent of the Eastern hemisphere are of the noblest animal development. Let us, then, rather set ourselves than to carry out the grand design of Nature than to go against it. I am tired of the stores about Western farmers burning their corn.

Let the dry-goods clerks be set to work on the railroads and canals to bring it to the sea-board, then. With butter at sixty cents a pound, and flour at eighteen dollars a barrel, as they are in Boston at this present writing (May, 1868), it is absurd to say that we are producing enough for home consumption and for exportation too. Many a poor family have given up butter and sugar and juicy meats within these last eight years. The fact that a paper dollar is but two-thirds of a gold dollar cannot account for provisions being two or three times their former price. No, the real trouble is that the American hates farming and loves trading, partly because he is physically undeveloped, and therefore physically lazy; partly because farming is lonely and stupid, and without any of the stimulus of human companionship to which his childhood at the district school accustomed him; partly because at that school he got no knowledge or love of nature, but only the trading ideas instilled by six years of drill in the dollar-and-cent examples of the arithmetic; and last, but not least, because farming kills his wife, takes all the bloom, flesh, and vitality away from her at forty. Very often, even if she can afford one, she cannot get a servant; so that she is in truth, next to an Indian squaw, the greatest drudge on the American continent.

Martha Bowker is another of the same sort, quiet, neat in dress, childless, and therefore of little account.

Harriet Barney, like Lucy Decker, left her husband and three children to become

Correspondence.

Usury.

MR. EDITOR, Sir:—It was with no small degree of surprise that I have just read an article in your issue of March 23d, entitled 'Money, its Rates and Value,' from your correspondent signing himself 'Progress,' and whose key note was, let us alone, and we Usurers will take care of ourselves.

As expressed in his own language, 'The price of money like that of other things, if let alone, will regulate itself.' It was not the novelty of the subject, nor the ability displayed by the writer that surprised me; but the fact that the stereotyped bow which has been raised by the oppressors of mankind from the day when God said, 'Gather where is thy brother?' to the present, should be sounded in the ears of an enlightened New England public.

'Leave us alone,' is the cry of despots, while they grind their subjects to the dust. 'Leave us alone,' was the cry of the Southern slaveholder, while he gauded his victims to their unrequited toil. 'Leave us alone,' howls the ruffian, while with one hand he holds out the tempting cup, and with the other he clutches the last dollar of his ruined victim. 'Leave us alone,' chimes in this champion of extortioners, while he vainly attempts to prove that their crimes are but virtues, and that God and man have through all these long years, been laboring under a mistake in denouncing them as criminals amenable to both divine and human laws. The claims set up by your correspondent, I hold to have reached the same of brazen-faced presumption.

What is Usury? he asks. Webster tells us it is 'illegal interest.' Why illegal? Because extortionary. If it is right to extort exorbitant interest, it must be right to extort the principal also.—Let me illustrate. Suppose, Mr. Editor, that your house is on fire, your neighbors look on and witness your distress, you call on them for aid. They reply, give us one half the value of the property exposed and we will help you. But you reply, I do not ask you to expose your person nor your property, but simply to pass me water. I will take the post of danger. Give us half, or lose the whole, they reply. And this, according to the logic of 'Progress,' would be right. He says, 'The demands, the opportunities, the necessities of men, furnish the practical test for settling the question of rates.' And the necessities of the receiver in the case supposed, would obviously fix the rate at fifty per cent, though the service rendered might not cost the lender the hundredth part of one per cent! And the champion of this doctrine signs himself 'Progress!' Very well, Progress does not necessarily mean to advance in an upward direction; and I would suggest that in future he sign himself 'Downward Progress.'

Perhaps you say this is only a supposable case and not likely to occur. True, but it illustrates the principle by showing it in a strong light. And I will further illustrate by a fact where this principle of a man's necessity being the proper measure of his righteous opportunity, was put in practice. An enterprising young man engaged in business. His means were small, but he was successful. He purchased a good farm. His business proved lucrative and he expanded it. But like others around him, he did business to some extent upon the credit system, and sold property on too long credit. Times changed. The property he dealt in fell rapidly, and his business, owing to circumstances beyond his control, was ruined. His obligations matured. He had notes, but they were not available. What should he do? He was not accustomed to hiring money; and living in Vermont, where comparatively little capital has accumulated, and where there is absolutely no wholesome competition among lenders, where money is not easily found by the inexperienced, he knew not what to do. He grew feverish and despondent. At this juncture, as if by some evil genius, he fell into the hands of an Usurer. Here he heard the usual story in such cases of 'awful tight times,' 'lots of failures,' 'nearly impossible to raise money,' 'can't be done without a sacrifice,' 'would be glad to accommodate,' &c., &c. He grew more bewildered. It fancied him staring him in the face till at last he concluded to pay thirty per cent for the use of money, while more experienced borrowers found money plenty at from six to ten per cent. Once in the hands of Usurers, his fate was sealed. Nothing short of an inexhaustible fountain could long stand such a drain. And the sad sequel to this story is a very natural and common one in such cases. The Usurer took his farm and the young man became a bankrupt. Very well, were not the necessities of the young man made the practical test for settling the question of rates in this case, in precisely the same manner as in the one before stated?

Usury is akin to theft, and may be even more heinous than ordinary pilfering. You remember the parable in Holy Writ, of the man who went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves. To illustrate, let us change the narrative slightly. We will suppose he met with an accident and those thieves found him suffering under the burning sun of that climate. He calls on them for aid. They remove him to a cool shade, and give him a draught of water, and then rob him of his substance. I ask, would they not have been thieves still, even though through his necessity they previously extorted from their victim leave to do so? Worse even than common thieves, for they find a poor mortal in distress, and like the Usurers, they apply the doctrine of their correspondent. The necessities of the man furnish the practical test for settling the question of rates, for his ex-

temperly he will give them all his earthly possessions for the small service necessary to save his life. He who demands his equal upon the highway, and enacts his money, and in an equal contest succeeds in consummating the robbery, though justly accused of God and man, does not by that act display so base, so mean a nature as he who, acting upon the doctrine of your correspondent, wrenches from a helpless fellow man that which is not his own, and appropriates it to his own use.

Asking your pardon for occupying so much of your valuable space in showing what was doubtless evident to every reader of the article in question, I will proceed to enquire what are the duties of legislators upon this subject? That money follows the same laws of supply and demand, as produce, is not true. If there was but one article of food upon which men could subsist, and that was scarce and not offered in open market, but hidden from view in the vaults of a few speculators, that article might be used by them for purposes of extortion; and special laws might become necessary to prevent the crime. But this, happily, is not the fact. If what is high, necessity does not compel me to buy it, I can select my food from among the scores of other articles offered in the market. In this land of plenty it is impossible for dealers of food to practice extortion to any great extent. Therefore special law upon the subject is unnecessary.

The fact that Massachusetts has repealed her usury law does not imply that her people justify the practice of taking extortionary interest. By no means. Its only significance is that her legislators believe that capital has become so abundant, and so generally diffused that it cannot longer be used in that State for purposes of extortion. Like produce, it is exposed in the markets and seeks investment every where. Therefore it is believed usury laws have become unnecessary. Not so in our own State, as is attested by the constant recurrence of cases similar to the one cited above. This being the fact—ought our Legislature to repeal our present wholesome law upon the subject? Manifestly not, while such crimes continue to be perpetrated. That they are perpetrated in spite of the law, is no argument against it. So are theft and arson constantly practiced; but shall we repeal all the laws upon our statute books concerning these crimes, because some rogues escape their just penalty? No, rather educate public sentiment to sustain such laws and lend its mighty influence in securing their enforcement.

Precisely where the legal rate should be fixed is a matter of opinion. That the United States pays a high rate of interest, has no bearing upon the subject. Our government was in distress. It was engaged in putting down the most gigantic rebellion that the world ever witnessed. The result was doubtful. Those who took its paper, took it at a risk, and the government paid them a premium for it, by advancing the interest. Now that the danger is past, it is believed by shrewd financiers that the National debt might be funded at as low a rate as five per cent. But as that may, the argument once used in favor of advancing legal rates in our State, is no longer available. The high premium now paid for the securities, shows conclusively that money can be procured at a much lower rate of interest than the government is now paying. Where, then, should the legal rate of interest in this State be fixed? Manifestly, at that point where the profits of business will warrant. To load an individual with a burden of taxation or interest beyond what his income will warrant, is to doom him to financial ruin. To struggle under a burden which slowly, but surely leads to bankruptcy, is more disheartening, more ruinous to financial prospects than bankruptcy by fire or flood. What is true of an individual, is also true of the community and the State. Better that capital should seek investment out of the State than in it at ruinous rates. Better that our young men should go where the rise of property and the greater chances for gain will warrant the payment of higher interest, if they must, than to remain where their energies will be paralyzed and their financial prospects blighted by bearing hopeless burdens.

That other States fix their rates at ten or twelve per cent, is no evidence that our legal rate should be advanced. It may be bad policy for them even now, and when their virgin soils become less fertile, when fortunes shall be less easily made by their citizens through the rise of lands, they will doubtless return to a lower rate of interest. But capital will not leave the State in future to any great extent any more than in times past, if it can be safely invested at home at our present legal rate. The capital invested during the war in government stocks, has much of it already returned for reinvestment.

That our present rate is as high as the business of our citizens will bear, must be evident to every intelligent practical observer. We are an agricultural people. We are doing a safe business. Our profits are small, but our business is less hazardous than that of commerce and manufactures. The securities we give cannot be wrecked by storm, nor lost in configurations. They are as sure as the earth upon which they are based, more sure than stocks of any kind, not even excepting those of our own government. With such security an agricultural people ought, and I believe, will secure the capital necessary at least as low a rate as any other class, and we need have no fears that the interest of our State will suffer if our legislators leave our usury law as it is. And it must be evident to the most obtuse mind that its rates ought not to be advanced, unless it be a clear case of necessity. Thousands of our young men have contracted debts for land upon the supposition that our legal rate of interest is to remain the same as at present, and to advance it, would be a manifest injustice to them. I have no fears that a candid impartial Legislature will decide a financial matter now stand, that the business of the people of the State will warrant an advance; and I have still less fears that a Legislature can be elected in this State, whose morality shall be at so low an ebb as to adopt such a principle as that promulgated by your correspondent for their standard of legislation, viz., that the "necessities" of the borrower furnish the practical test to the lender for fixing the question of rates. X. Y. Z.