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"He comes, the Herald of a noisy world, with news from all nations."—

[WILLIAM FAY, EDITOR.]

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TERMS OF THE HERALD.

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THE HERALD.

To Delinquent Subscribers, &c.—Again.—

Those of our subscribers who live at a distance, and who are indebted for the Herald, Advertising, Job Work, &c. we hope will be so good as to send in their arrears by the next mail. This is a second asking. If persons are obliged to call again, it is because they will call loud enough to be heard.

[Written for the Herald.]
SHORT GEOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES;
from the Journal of a Western Traveller,
and published by request.

NO. 3.
Indiana.

There is a great variety of soil and climate in the State of Indiana. The north and north-west are very much given to prairies, especially in the northwest of the Wabash river. Some of these prairies are extensive and rich in others, flat, cold and poor. There is a great difference in the quality of prairie and where is in any other; some extremely rich and sandy, others, low and cold, consequently poor. But there is much of a moderate prairie, between the extremes of high and low, which is rich and productive. On the south of the Michigan Lake there is a country of great fertility. It is interspersed with ridges and ridges for a great distance from the lake. No doubt that each of these ridges constituted the boundary of the lake and that the water has receded back, step by step, for many miles to its present location. The south shore of this lake there are occasional sandbanks, some very high and conical, increasing. The streams that rise from the lake shore recede back into the country many miles and pass round in a large circle before they return, and then, having united in one, return; although, as it would seem, they do so with great reluctance. The east and south are mostly covered with a heavy growth of timber, consisting of almost all kinds; the oak seems to predominate, of which there are nine kinds. Hickory is plenty; chestnut, also, which is valuable for timber. Cotton-wood and honey-locust are a curious sight; the former, for its soft, woolly substance, and the latter for its thorns. The blueberry, copper-nut and box-wood are common. In the south and middle parts there are some large beach and maple forests. In some parts of Ohio, the streams sink into the ground, rendering the surrounding surface very uneven. There are abundance of water-courses in the forests. The north-eastern part of the State is generally excellent for wheat, good for corn, oats, &c. The middle and southern parts are not so good for wheat on account of the unsteady soil, the ground being often frozen and covered with snow, but it is great for corn, buck-wheat, &c. Pork is a staple article; they have swine by the multitudes, and their common living is corn bread and pork. Garden vegetables flourish. The seasons greatly injure and often kill the wheat. Mill-seeds are scarce and water is very costly, they being under the necessity of using canals in order to obtain a fall. I heard that the canal on White river was about 20 miles before a sufficient fall could be obtained at Indianapolis for mills, manufactures, &c. The city lot here is two miles square, laid out in regular streets, city lots, squares, and gentlemen's seats, very elegant, are scattered here and there, but more than half of it is covered with a growth of timber. The national road runs through the city, and here is the common bridge I ever saw; it cost \$65,000—it was built by the U. S. The Southern and Western parts of the state were principally settled by emigrants from the south; consequently southern manners prevail. The state of Indiana is very well regulated. The southern part is but thinly settled yet, but what inhabitants there are mostly came from the east. There is a large tract in the northwestern part unsurveyed, and much that is surveyed is unsettled. The climate is generally mild, but they have but little snow. Their teaming is performed entirely on wagons, even in winter and it costs \$2.50 per cwt. to transport

goods from Michigan city, at the north, and \$1.50 do. from Cincinnati at the south-east, to Indianapolis. The Wabash river is a noble stream, and will in time be very serviceable to the state; but it is reputed unhealthy on account of its stagnant waters. The northern part is subject to early frosts, which kills the herbage, and wild grass and spoils the feed, which makes it necessary to fodder early. Corn-stalks, straw and prairie grass, with some grain, is their dependence for winter feeding, and I think it must be for a long time to come. But the south part is more natural for grass and abundance of it is raised, though but little is needed there, they not being under the necessity of foddering more than two and a half or three months in the year. But they have a good and ready market, at the south—immense quantities of it are shipped down the river to Natchez and New Orleans. There are a few Indians in the north part of the State, but they are all to leave soon. There are some Indian mounds on the banks of the Wabash and some on the Kennebec. On the whole, Indiana, with all its variety, is a thriving State, and eventually will become very rich, and will probably surpass many of the eastern States.

Variety.

THE INFANT KNOWLEDGE SYSTEM.

BY A MAN BORN OUT OF SEASON.
"Oh! the sunny, sunny hours of childhood,
How soon—how soon they pass away."
Very! There was a time when we had children. The time is past, or fast passing. The boys are premature mockers of men—the girls, something between a doll and a stunted woman. The schoolmaster is abroad, also the schoolmistress, besides tutors and governesses. Shortly after the children are weaned, they commence educating them. While the brain is yet in a soft, pulpy state they load it with heavy facts and hard names, to its serious detriment during the remainder of its mundane existence. The ancient Grecian commenced with carrying a calf upon his back a few hours every day, so that when the calf gradually grew into a bullock, he carried the bullock with as much ease as he had done the calf. This is now the education principle. They lay a few leaves of Cyclopaedia or Encyclopaedia on a child's tender brain, and keep adding thereto day by day, expecting that when he is a man, he will carry the thirty volumes with perfect ease, without considering that in the attempt they may crush all sap and freshness out of that brain, rendering it as flat as a pancake, and dry as the remainder of a biscuit.

Now is this wholesome—is it natural? Is it fair—is it humane, that a child should be cheated out of his childhood, and sent to learn the use of the globe before he has learnt to play at marbles? Or is it to be expected that this early forcing and hot-bed system can produce as healthy plants as if they had been allowed to grow in the free air and open sunshine? Oh! in place of sending a child to school three or four years, let him enjoy three or four years more of healthy ignorance.—Turb not its young freedom; bridge not its first holidays; cage not the pretty bird too soon. Change not the free air of heaven for the pent up atmosphere of the seminary; let the murmur of the winds for the dull hum of the prison-house. We were children ourselves once. Let us have a fellow feeling for the young rogues. Let kind Dame Nature nurse them a few years longer. There will be fewer rickety limbs and rickety intellects.

And does a child learn nothing because it has not its primer in its hand? Certainly it does. Every hour of its little life it is learning; it cannot help it. The flower that blows the spring grass, the withered leaf, the running water, the birds that hop across its path and the thousand sights of the fields and woods, or even the squares and suburbs of a city, cause it to think and to question. The wind as it blows, the falling rain, the fleecy snow, the sharp frost, the sun that shines by day, and the moon that steals into the dark sky by night, all and each arouse its infantile wonder and young curiosity. Let it then have a few years of pleasant natural education before it commences its painful artificial one. Let it, as St. Paul says, when it is a child, "think as a child, and act as a child," and in due and proper season, no doubt of it, it will "put away childish things."

It makes one sad to see a fine little fellow sent to study Euclid at the age he should be reading Robinson Crusoe; and equally does a man good to see such a one enjoying his young existence in an appropriate manner. Few there are who cannot enter into the feeling so finely given in the very beautiful lines of an American poet, commencing—
"There's something in a noble boy,
A brave, free-hearted, careless one,
With his uncheck'd, unbidden joy,
His dread of books and love of fun,
And in his clear and ready smile,
Unshaded by a thought of guile,
And unrepres'd by sadness—
Which brings me to my childhood back,
As if I trod its very track,
And felt its very gladness."

Then let the children have their play out.—
New York Mirror.

HOOSHIER HYPERBOLE.—Stranger, I expect you are about the tallest kind of coon there is in these diggings. Your little Buffaloonian walks straight into things, like a squash vine into a potatoe patch. I came down the other day in the steamboat Cleveland. She's a pretty feller; golly! ain't she a smasher!—Once coming down, a streak of lightning followed three miles and better. The Captain said it was gaining on us a little, and so he told the man to starboard the helm and let it go by. It did go like a horse, and we were

so near it that the deck passengers smelt brimstone. The captain felt a little cheap, at first about letting it beat him, and said the steam wasn't up, but I told him he did perfectly right to turn out, as there were so many women on board, and then there was so much iron, that it drew the lightning and helped it along, so it wasn't fair play. You should have heard the thunder that came along after it. It would have given you a new idea for one of your articles.

Perhaps you don't know where I came from. Give me first now, and I'll tell you all about it. When I'm at home, I stop in the Chickadee diggings, in the State of Indiana. We raised an almighty crop of wheat this year—I reckon high upon four thousand bushels—and a sprinkling of corn, oats, potatoes and garden sass. You could hear the earth groan all around our settlement, the crops were so heavy, and that's what gives rise to the stories about the earthquakes. It was enough to make a young earthquake, to hear corn grow as it did; and as to the potatoes, I'll be skinned alive if ever I saw anything like it. Why, any one of them warm nights, you just go out into a little patch of fifty acres, close to the house, and hold your ear down, and you could hear the young potatoes quarrelling, and the old ones swearing because they didn't lay along, and stop crowding. I calculate you didn't raise such crops in these parts. Why, one day one of our squash vines chased a drove of hogs better than half a mile, and they run and squealed as if the Old Boy was arter them.

A SCENE FOR MRS. TROLLOPE.—The Augusta correspondent of the Portland Advertiser, in his account of the proceedings of the Maine Legislature, gives the following narrative of a part of one day's doings:

The House came together this afternoon, March 11, and worked awhile—and, between three and four o'clock adjourned for an hour, for the purpose of receiving their share of the great cheese presented to the Governor by Mrs. Thomas Langley. The cheese was cut into quarter pound slices, and ready for delivery in the ante-chamber of the Governor's room. The messenger of the Governor and Council was on the spot, and delivered to each member his slice, as he called upon him for it. Mr. Otis, of Hallowell, sent up a barrel of "hard cider," which was placed in the rotunda of the Capitol, and drawn out into pails and pitchers, and carried up into the south lobby as it was wanted. Some one had previously bespoken some brown bread, which was bro't forward, and all hands partook of a sumptuous repast of "hard cider," brown bread and cheese. The occasion furnished to the members much sport and merriment. Such a scene has never before witnessed in the Capitol.—All hearts were engaged, and bent on having a "feast of cheese and flow of cider." And this they had with a witness. The ante-chamber, lobbies and gangways were crowded with one solid mass of human beings, eating bread and cheese, drinking cider, talking and laughing. Every now and then you might hear—Hurra for the "Hero of Tippecanoe!" Three cheers for Harrison! Here's to the "log cabin candidate!" All was life and animation.

After eating up the mammoth cheese, some large loaves of brown bread, and drinking a barrel of hard cider, the House came to order again, and proceeded to business.

Now is the time to take up your Fruit Trees.—So say the nurserymen, and so says every one that understands the subject. Trees that are to be transplanted in the spring should be lifted before vegetation commences, that it may not be checked in the removal. No matter if they are to be carried to a colder clime where snow yet covers the ground, or elsewhere and the ground is not ready for their reception; they can be kept in a cellar, or other cool place, in good condition for weeks. It is important to take them up in season.
B. Felt, Gaz.

EXTRAVAGANCE.—Mrs. Walker, of Newark, Ohio, presented her husband with twin boys, being the third pair since their marriage in 1837. No matter; wheat at 37 1/2 cts. a bushel, and pork at 2 1/2 cts. per lb. in Ohio—plenty to eat—they may go on; all that we have to say is that it would be deemed very extravagant here with us.—Star.

WARNING TO HUSBANDS.—A Correspondent of the London Railway Magazine, says that a neighbor of his, for kissing his wife in one of the Greenwick railway cars, was compelled by the Directors (probably a set of rusty, fusty old bachelors) to pay a fine of £2!

It is an interesting question to those married folks, who are much attached to each other, and in the habit of travelling in steamboats and railway cars, whether the Directors in this Republic country are authorized to exercise such a monstrous power.

A WOMAN TO PLAY A HOAX.—for they always do it so neatly—there is no masculine clumsiness; bunglingness, coarseness about their tricks—they will dupe a man so ingeniously, that he will laugh at his own stupidity, and then blame the cause of its development. But perhaps the close of the last sentence will not hold true in the case we are about to mention, viz:—
"A custom house officer near the Belgian frontiers, would insist on depriving a girl on the road of a basket which was padlocked. The girl went her way, and the officer took the supposed contraband prize to the customs, and on opening it found a blooming baby added to his items of family expenditures."
Boston Post.

The Woodstock Mercury contains brief notes of the debate which took place in the late abolition convention at that place, on a resolution introduced by that sincere abolitionist, E. D. Barber Esq. of Middlebury. We would not pretend to wish Mr. Barber anything better than defeat in his arduous endeavor to benefit locofocoism at the expense of the sacred principles of abolition; and yet we could not deny him a share of our pity when

we saw him under the lash of his opponents in that debate. The aim of the resolution was at Lieut. Gov. Camp, who had published something opposed to a union of abolition and locofocoism. By an open censure of a prominent whig, Mr. Barber probably thought to acquire that kind of political capital, his necessities for which have of late rendered him so very zealous to reconcile the abolitionists to the "northern man with southern principles." A few hints from some of the leading abolitionists in the convention, that there might be such a thing as a hypocrite or a wolf in sheep's clothing among them, was sufficient for the gentleman's evening political plan—and he was glad to let his favorite resolution go to Davy's Locker, if he might hear no more about hypocrites.—People's Press.

Don'tist.

LOCO-FOCO PROFLIGACY.

The means now resorted to by the Van Buren press to enlist the workmen of our country under the banners of loco focism, is disgraceful beyond all precedent. The New York New Era, a press controlled by the custom house, and conducted with the most settled disregard of truth, justice, or propriety, is continually putting forth falsehoods of the deepest dye directed against the Whig party. Not long since this reckless print published the subjoined article:

FROM THE N. Y. NEW ERA.

WORKMEN READ THIS.

From a source entitled to the greatest credit we learn that an extensive manufacturer of coaches, in New Haven, has discharged from his employ some six of his journeymen because they were Democrats. One whose political principles he had not yet discovered, was retained in his employment. The tyrant "master," however, discovered the young man in the act of reading the New Era, and when a proper opportunity occurred for applying the British whig argument, it was administered in this wise—the young man's name is CLAYTON, God bless him.

Employer. You are a young man, and have neither the right nor capacity to form a correct opinion of political affairs.

Clayton. I think I have both right and capacity, sir.

Employer. I tell you that you have not—I caught you reading the New Era—you are a Democrat, I discharge you from my employment, and bear in mind that in this place you can get no employment.

Clayton. Then, sir, I can go out of it. I can wend my way into the interior, and as I have hard hands and a willing heart, I can procure a subsistence by working on a farm.

Employer. But the farmers will not employ you.

Clayton. Then, sir, before I will consent to sacrifice those political principles which I hold dearer than life, I will DIE OF STARVATION.

This is the "argumentum baculum," with which the British Whig party think they will ultimately prostrate the Democracy. They can not appreciate the instinctive feelings of an American citizen, which the relation of such a circumstance has upon him. The chill of indignation vibrates through his frame, and every such act of oppression will make him adhere closer to the Democratic party."

This fabrication of the New Era, when it reached New Haven excited the utmost astonishment, especially in the martyred Mr. Clayton himself. He immediately addressed a letter to the editor of the N. E. denying the whole story. This letter the New Era has never published; and for aught that will appear in that unscrupulous print, its readers will still believe the story true. The following is the letter thus suppressed by the New Era:

New Haven, March 17th, 1840.
To the Editors of the New Era:—
Please publish the following statement, and very much oblige. Yours, &c.,
WM. N. CLAYTON.

As I am the only carriage maker in this place of the name of Clayton, the statement in the New Era of yesterday respecting a person of my name being discharged from employment on political grounds, must allude to me. It is true that I have recently been discharged from the employment of Messrs. Collins & Lawrence, but I have no reason to believe that I was discharged on any other grounds than that of dull times.

The dialogue that is reported to have passed between Mr. Collins and myself is a sheer fabrication, and has not the least foundation in fact. I make this statement voluntarily, as an act of justice to Mr. Collins as to myself. I consider him too high minded to stoop to so mean a measure as is imputed to him, and I will not lend my name to the propagation of falsehood for political effect.

Since my discharge, C. & L. have occasionally given me employment, and I am in fact now in their employ, and have been several days.

WM. N. CLAYTON.

New Haven, March 17, 1840.
Our readers will make their own comments on the malignity which could invent so gross a lie, and the rascality which would persist in its utterance after its falsehood was proved.—If Van Burenism can only hope for success through such means, it is already past redemption.—Ald. Gaz.

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

THE GAME OF THE OPPOSITION.

The course and objects of the Van Buren minority in the Senate have been strongly developed upon the bill providing for the payment of the Troops called into service last fall. This bill, in relation to the propriety and justice of which there was no doubt, has been delayed three weeks in the Senate and has been made the subject of a factious debate which ran through six days.

The Van Buren Senators' after interposing every possible obstacle, creating the utmost attainable delay, and emptying themselves of full measures of declamation, (with a single exception) stultified themselves by voting for the bill.—Messrs. D. S. Dickinson, Paige,

Hunter and Edwards, who twaddled day after day against the bill, finally crowned their efforts by voting in favor of it! The former, with a dignity peculiarly Senatorial, remarked to a gentleman that after making one more speech against the bill, he should vote for it! This bill was opposed by the Van Buren Members of the Legislature, among other reasons, on the ground of economy. They consumed in idle and factious debate, in the Assembly and Senate, at least ten days. The Legislature sits at an expense to the Treasury of \$565 per day. The minority, therefore, by consuming ten days in idle debate upon a bill which they finally voted for themselves, have wantonly caused an expenditure of \$5,650!

LOG-CABIN RAISING!

The hard fisted, honest hearted working men of Buffalo, who cannot see the patriotism of a man that pockets his twenty five thousand dollars hard money a year, and seeks to double its value by reducing the wages of labor one half, are now testifying their attachment to democratic plainness, and equality, by erecting a most substantial Log Cabin, in honor of the "Log Cabin Candidate for the presidency." It is now going up, in true log cabin style, in front of the Eagle Street Theatre. We have helped to raise many a log cabin in our day, and the one in question has all the characteristics, save the circumstance—that here, there is quite too much help in the bush there is often too little. There are some times forty teams drawing logs and other "fixings," and the work goes bravely on, with a little "hard cider" to wet the whistle of every man, that goes for fair wages to honest industry—and for the working men's candidate for the presidency.

Laboring men every where love and honor a patriotic fellow citizen, who has exposed his life a hundred times in the field of battle, and to the murderous rifle of hostile Indians, far on the outskirts of our frontier settlements in order to save innocent women and children from the tomahawk and scalping knife. For the British coach dandies of the Kinderhook stamp, to sneer at the "log cabin" of a man, whose whole life and soul have been devoted to the most toilsome and perilous service of his country, excites only the mingled emotions of pity and detestation in the bosom of every friend to virtue and patriotism.

Buffalo Daily Journal.

Department of State.

Washington, March 18th 1840.
An ordinance of the King of Prussia has been communicated to this Department by the Prussian Minister, giving operation to the new tariff of duties adopted by the German Customs House association for the years 1840, '41, and '42.

MARRIAGE BETWEEN MOTHER AND SON.

The following extraordinary story is related by the Paris Messenger.—About twenty years ago, a girl in one of the departments, although not fifteen years of age, was delivered of a male child, which she placed in the Foundling hospital of the place, after having first made an indelible mark on its arm. She then came to Paris, and entered into service. Having, after some years, accumulated about 4000f. her thoughts were turned towards her child, but, when she inquired for him, he had left the hospital, and no tidings could be obtained of him. A young soldier, attracted, probably, by her little fortune, recently paid his addresses to her, and a few days ago they were married.—On retiring to the nuptial chamber, she discovered on the arm of her husband the mark which she had made upon the arm of her child twenty years ago. The discovery led to an immediate de facto divorce, and a demand of nullity of marriage between mother and son has been presented to the tribunals.

The following exhibits the feelings

of thousands of Western laborers:

"That Work I Decline."

From the Cadiz (Ohio) Organ.

Mr. Organ Editor:—Sir, I see my name on the Van Buren Committee of Vigilance for the township of Nottingham, in the list published in the last Sentinel. I once did, but I don't now, belong to the party which has taken the liberty to use my name without my consent. I am a poor man, and I am fully convinced that the measures advocated by Van Buren and his friends strike at the root of the prosperity of the poor, and only benefits the office-holders. Our produce and labor are reduced one half, but the wages of office-holders are the same they were a year ago. They can buy three times the amount of produce, with the same money, now, that they could twelve months ago; therefore, I conclude, that the love of fees is their democracy, instead of the interests of our beloved country. My voice and vote at the next election will be for old Tippecanoe, who told the poor soldiers, when he was parting from them after the Indian war—"Gentlemen, if you ever come to Vincennes, you will always find a plate and a knife and fork at my table; and I assure you that you will never find my door shut and the string of the latch pulled in." This is the man for me; his heart is as big as a barn, as poor men will not suffer under his administration if elected.

Tell the Sentinel editor to strike my name from the Nottingham list. I also received an appointment as the collector of the locofoco bank. That work I decline.

LEVI MALLERESKE.
Nottingham, March 3, 1840.

THE BOUNDARY WAR.

LET the following be the correspondence between Mr. Fox and Mr. Forsyth, alluded to in our last.

Mr. Fox to Mr. Forsyth.
Washington, March 13, 1840.

The undersigned, Her Britannic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, has been instructed by his Government to make the following communication to the Secretary of State of the United States in reference to the boundary negotiation, and the affairs of the disputed territory.

Her Majesty's Government have had under their consideration on the official note addressed to the undersigned by the Secretary of State of the United States, on the 23rd of December in reply to a note from the undersigned of the 23d November, preceding, in which the undersigned protested, in the name of his Government, against the extensive system of aggression pursued by the people of the State of Maine, within the disputed territory, to the prejudice of the rights of Great Britain, and in manifest violation of the provisional agreements entered into between the authorities of the two countries at the beginning of the last year.

Her Majesty's Government have also had their attention directed to the public message transmitted by the Governor of Maine to the Legislature of the State, on the 3d of January of the present year.

Upon a consideration of the statements contained in these two official documents, her Majesty's Government regret to find that the principal acts of encroachment which were denounced and complained of on the part of Great Britain, so far from being either disproved, discontinued, or satisfactorily explained by the State of Maine, are, on the contrary, persisted in, and publicly avowed.

Her Majesty's Government have consequently instructed the undersigned once more formally to protest against those acts of encroachment and aggression.

Her Majesty's Government claim and expect from the good faith of the Government of the United States, that the people of Maine shall replace themselves in the situation in which they stood before the agreements of last year were signed—that they shall therefore retire from the valley of St. John, and confine themselves to the valley of the Aroostook; that they shall occupy that valley in a temporary manner only, for the purpose, as agreed upon, of preventing depredations; and that they shall not construct fortifications, nor make permanent settlements.

Until this be done by the people of the state of Maine, and so long as that people shall persist in the present system of aggression, her Majesty's Government will feel it their duty to make such military arrangements as may be required for the protection of her Majesty's rights. And her Majesty's Government deem it right to declare that if the result of the unjustifiable proceedings of the State of Maine should be collision between her Majesty's troops and the people of that State, the responsibility of all the consequences that may ensue therefrom, be what they may, will rest with the people and Government of the U. States.

The undersigned has been instructed to add to this communication, that her Majesty's Government are only waiting for the detailed report of the British commissioners recently employed to survey the disputed territory which report, it was believed, would be completed and delivered to her Majesty's Government by the end of the present month, in order to transmit to the Government of the United States a reply to their last proposal upon the subject of the boundary negotiation.

The undersigned avails himself of this occasion to renew to the Secretary of State of the United States the assurance of his distinguished consideration.

H. S. FOX.

Hon. John Forsyth, &c.

Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Fox.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Washington, March 25, 1840.

The undersigned, Secretary of State of the United States, acknowledges to have received Mr. Fox's communication of the 13th instant, in reference to the boundary negotiation and the affairs of the disputed territory. The information given in the closing part of it, that a reply to the last proposition of the U. States upon the subject of the boundary may be expected in a short time, is highly gratifying to the President, who has, however, given directions to the undersigned in making this acknowledgement, to accompany it with the expression of his profound regret, that Mr. Fox's note is in no other respect satisfactory.

After the arrangements which, in the beginning of last year, were entered into on the part of the two Governments with regard to the occupation of the disputed territory, the President had indulged the hope that the causes of irritation which had grown out of this branch of the subject could have been removed. Relying on the disposition of Maine to co-operate with the Federal Government in all that could lead to a pacific adjustment of the principal question, the President felt confident that his determination to maintain order and peace on the border would be fully carried out.

He looked upon all apprehensions of designs by the people of Maine to take possession of the territory, as without adequate foundation; deeming it improbable that on the eve of an amicable adjustment of the question, any portion of the American people would, without cause and without object, jeopard the success of the negotiation and endanger the peace of the country. A troublesome, irritating, and comparatively unimportant, because subordinate, subject, being thus disposed of, the President hoped that the parties would be left free at once to discuss and finally adjust the principal question. In this he has been disappointed. While the proceedings of her Majesty's Government at home, have been attended with unlooked for delays, its attention has been diverted from the great subject in controversy by repeated complaints, imputing to a portion of the people of the U. States designs to violate the engagements of their Govern-