THE HERALD.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 5, 1853.

☞ **Advertisements must be handed in as early as 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning to insure insertion in the succeeding Friday's paper.**

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

STATE.

For Governor, **ERASTUS FAIRBANKS.**
For Lt. Gov'r, **WM. C. KITTREDGE.**
For Treasurer, **GEORGE HOWES.**

COUNTY.

Senators, { THOMAS P. ROWE, Pittsford, HARVEY SHAW, Tinmouth, AMOS BAILEY, Poultney.
Sheriff, JACOB EDGERTON, Rutland.
High Bailiff, LEVI BISHOP, Brandon.
State's Att'y, MARTIN G. EVERTS, Rutland.
Judges Co. Court, { SAM'L H. KELLOGG, Pittsford, BENJ. F. LANGDON, Castleton.
Judge of Probate, District of Rutland, HARVEY BUTTON, Wallingford.
Judge of Probate, District of Fairhaven, ALMON WARNER, Castleton.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE.

For Governor, **JOHN S. ROBINSON.**
For Lt. Gov'r, **JEFFERSON P. KIDDER.**
For Treasurer, **JOHN A. PAGE.**

COUNTY.

Senators, { C. K. HARRINGTON, Rutland, MIDDLETON GOLDSMITH, Castleton, ELISHA JOHNSON, Shrewsbury.
Judges, { IRA MARKS, Pawlet, H. A. EWING, Clarendon.
State's Attorney, ELIJAH ROSS, Wallingford.
High Bailiff, GERSHOM CHEENY, W. Rutland.
Judge of Probate, District of Rutland, J. HYATT, Brandon.
Judge of Probate, District of Fairhaven, F. F. HOOKER, Poultney.

THE COUNTY BAR.

Time for Assignment of Causes.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Bucky Boot; a story of Meadon," is too long for our columns. The MS has been returned, as desired.

"The Old Elm Tree," by Bertha, will be published when we are made acquainted with the author's *real* name. It is to be hoped that we may receive this information *post paid*,—a little matter that was overlooked in mailing the poetry.

The funniest thing on the programme, and the most extravagantly "replete with mocks," is the very *confident* tone assumed by the Democratic press throughout the State, in alluding to the "chances" of the approaching election. It seems to be immensely gratifying to these gentry, the fair coloring they put upon the most untoward circumstances, and the uproarous manner in which they publicly felicitate themselves upon what they secretly know to be their greatest misfortune! This is the game of brag carried to the nicest point of refinement, so far beyond the perfection of deceit that it is very liable to circumscribe its own *intended* effect.

It has been tried before, and every body at all conversant with political matters in years past, knows what degree of weight and importance to give a matter of so much *apparent* consequence. The old soldiers of the Whig party wont be apt to *dodge* before these "paper bullets of the brain," and, as a general thing, their effect will be observable only in the tigerous dejection of the "rank and file" when they are (as usual) unceremoniously "knocked endways" next September. It will do for a certain few to tympanize and cry "seek 'em" till the day of contest comes, but we venture to predict that silence will rule the camp for a "spell" afterwards! There will probably be an opportunity for contemplation.

The mails are in a bad state. Complaints are general all over the country, of the most provoking irregularities and failures. In 1837 the mails were carried thro' some of the Western States by what was known as "Van Buren's Express,"—i. e., a boy mounted on an ox. With all the slowness of such a means of transportation, there was this advantage, it was sure to get through at some time. Now the chances are decidedly against such a result! A great deal of the matter that is put into the mails does not seem to arrive anywhere. For instance, we are in receipt of a letter from a valued subscriber in New Jersey, to the effect that he has received only three or four *Heralds* in as many months. The paper has been regularly mailed to his address, and we know no reason why he has not received it. This is but one instance, we might enumerate fifty others; and in view of such circumstances are inclined to believe that a reform in our Post Office arrangements is urgently called for.

MAP OF RUTLAND COUNTY.

The surveys are progressing rapidly, and are hurried forward with all the expedition of which a proper regard for accuracy will admit. Messrs. Scott & Co. are determined to give us a good map, not only well engraved and printed, but accurate in every particular. This is what we want, and what should secure for it a generous and remunerating patronage.

What is Coming?—The balance in the hands of the Sub-Treasurer at New York, is now about $8,500,000, and it is probable that the amount in that officer's hands before the month expires will be equal to that held by the banks.

These immense importations are exciting much attention in financial circles. The Government, however, are doing all they can to alleviate the pressure on the commerce of the country, as we perceive by the circular of the Secretary of the Treasury, that he proposes to receive tenders of Federal stocks of 1867 and 1868, to the amount of $5,000,000, between the present time and the 1st of December next, which are to be liquidated and redeemed with the addition of 21 per cent. premium. The demand for Federal stocks for banking purposes and for government redemption will cause all now held in Europe to be sent to this country, and thus open a new demand for other American stocks.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Part II of "The Practical Draughtsman's Book of Industrial Design, and Machinist's and Engineer's Drawing Companion," is received from the publishers, Messrs. Stringer & Townsend, 222 Broadway, New York. This work is designed to form a complete course of Mechanical, Engineering, and Architectural Drawing, and as such is recommended to mechanics and engineers as the best publication of the kind in our language. It will be completed in twelve monthly parts, at 37 1-2 cents each, or $4.50 for the entire work. Subscriptions received at the Bookstore.

Putnam's Monthly, for August, is at hand,—fresh and beautiful. As an original publication, distinctively American, it is an ornament to our literature. We are happy to see that its circulation is rapidly increasing. For sale at the Bookstore.

Local Omnibus.

Herald Office, Rutland, August 5, 1853.

About the "Justice" of the Piece!

Mr. Editor.—I see in your last paper a sort of communication under the head of "A Shot at the Locker," directed at the Town Agent. We see such "shots" often, wherever there is gossip; wherever *slander* seeks a discharge. What a singular spirit of fault-finding there is in the world! Whenever it is exercised in its vitality, in woman or in man, it seems to indicate a conscience ill at ease, and hoping to quiet its own gnawings by seeking to feed it with the raspings of another's faults. How refreshing it must be to one who has thrown off his heated bitterness, to recline under his laurels, and gradually cool himself with the reflection as to what the effects of a reaction may be upon the benevolent and charitable operations of his loving heart. If he be in an especially considerate state, these reflections may have the effect of a cool shower bath upon an excited system,—cleaning the *outside*, if not affecting the *inner man*,—if not, he might beneficially inquire if he ever experienced the delightful sensations of the refrigerating slime of a not over-fast crawling snake over his fleshy parts, (thus reclining) in a hot day, and its rattle sociably conversing not far behind.

We do not intend that our facts shall have all the effects thus indicated, but if they have all they ought to have, they will bring shame to the writer of that article, for writing what is false, or what he had no business to write without taking some pains to inform himself about what he is saying. His assertion that "the Town Agent has the profits" *is not true*. He has *none* of the profits whatever. His question in the alternative of this state of the matter is answered with equal ease; *he neither has any salary*. In what quandary does this leave the meddlesome fellow! We would let him discover it by his wits, if we did not fear that he would hang himself upon one horn or the other of the dilemma, and thus bereave the town of so much knowledge and efficiency for the public good.

The benevolent youngster, upon whose stalwart shoulders the destiny of this town hangs so heavily, seems deeply to deplore the ill-fate which makes the *poor Irish* the only victims of the law, and does not even notice the *renowned* class of society of which he is the important representative. We sincerely invite the Sheriff and the "Chief Justice" to walk down some pleasant evening and pay a visit to the scenes of his *domestic felicity*, and what they find there *of happiness* and *purity* "make a note of it."

The only appearance of truth in his whole article is the assertion that "to his knowledge the town has not made any contract with the Agent." This is only, however, an approximation to the truth. But this is a commendable consistency in one whose nice and discriminating inquiries are extended only to the falsities in society, and *not* to its verities; whose imaginative and benevolent promontories so over-top his real and physical propensities.

But to the *facts*, which we have from the County Commissioner. Our Agent was employed with the *understanding* and *consent* of the town authority, to procure in market the liquors for other towns in the county; from which the Agents of those towns are supplied. Besides, there are several about us, which have no agents yet appointed, from a difficulty in finding suitable persons who will take the office; individuals of which towns, therefore, have to be supplied by him. All this renders his duties uncommon and extremely arduous, for which he receives no profits, and, as yet, no compensation whatever. The liquors are furnished at the market prices, with the addition of the expenses. Under these circumstances, it will be perceived that the town could fix no compensation, until the experiment had been made, and, after some little time, they should be enabled to ascertain the time, trouble and labor expended, which should graduate the amount of payment. As to the accusation of "letting all have it," it is the offspring of ignorance of the whole subject, and of the ill-nature of the one who made it. Let the law which has made him the judge and jury of the circumstances and wants of the whole community, claim all the *merit* on this point. Our Agent is an honest and upright man, wholly independent of such complaints, and would willingly relinquish the business to any other whom the Commissioner *could approve*.

We would not explain the matter at this length, were it not that there are some who do not know the writer *as we do*, and who may be deceived.

We are under the necessity of confessing the obligations we feel to the writer, for this episode in our monotonous life. His loss would be irreparable to us. His modesty of deportment, his amiability, his patience, his suavity of manner, his want of conceitedness, his eager solicitude to sustain the cares of others, *to the utter neglect of his own interest*; his aspirations to swell the shallows of another's wisdom, to the imminent danger of exhausting *his own* profundity; his extacy of delight in holding the candle of truth to dispel the darkness in the footsteps of others, to the marvelous peril of setting on fire his own intellect, or burning his own fingers; not a marvel in the world of wonders of which he is not the herald; not an exhibition spread out before us, of which he is not the programme; not a song do we hear, but its merits come wafted on the undulations of his choicest whispers to aid our suspended decision; no pyrotechnics shoot forth their elaborated wonders, without a double enjoyment, at the same time, of the corruscations of his philosophy and the *fireworks* of his *rotiandis* and the rocket!

In alleging that our Agent is guilty of cheating, his is the merit of the first discoverer of the act, and is entitled to its ownership. He has heard that the liquor hath an unseemly odor. He should know that "hearing cometh" not always "by preaching," but sometimes through cracks of doors, or by leaning over windows to catch a "sniff." He should also know that there are other things, slanders, revilings, the peace of the families disturbed, disunion of husband and wife, and a thousand other evils, that send as baleful and corrupt, as rank and pestilential an odor to high Heaven, of which the human heart hath not yet been absolved.

Rutland, August 3, 1853.

DEFENSE OF "THE LOCKER."

Mr. Editor:—In your issue of last week, I notice that some audacious, would-be, temperance man, attempts to assail the head and front of our temperance system,—and to do this most effectually, he would fain drive the 'spigot' into the head and heart of the entire temperance community, by an unnecessary and uncalled for assault upon the keeper of the kegs, if not of the *seal*, of our fraternity. I know I am a simple-minded, though I trust honest man, and I expect others will answer this heretical upstart, and yet will it be proper for me to say here, this:—In a communication made to you some weeks since, I expressed myself entirely satisfied with the selection made by the Commissioner, of Agent for the sale of liquor in this town. I own to the fact that I have not as yet given him the patronage I should. The truth is, I had my misgivings as to who would be appointed, and *consequently* laid in my supply for the time being. I *do* intend to patronise him soon, however, and hope no foul traducer's breath will drive him from his post (tap), or cause our estimable County Commissioner to withdraw his confidence from him. Your correspondent says he can under the present arrangement sell to any one. I, too, say he *can*!—with this distinction:—*the man to whom he sells must belong to our party!* I write in a great state of frustration, I admit, and as to the *pay* for his services, I hope our select-men will be *liberal*. I shall vote, hereafter, for no no one that is not willing that the Agent shall for his pains and trouble with us, have at least *what he naturally wants to drink himself*, and if anything further is wanted by him or his 'sub' for mechanical purposes, *or to treat friends*, he shall have it at *half price!* I admit that I know but little of the particular merits of this particular case; but this I *do* know: I know that the Maine Law is right,—that our cause is right,—and how then can any thing be wrong under his direction? As I said before, I have as yet had nothing to do with the present Agent, but the first time I pass that way, I shall in accordance with the request of "Justice," call and "*smell of his books*." Till then, I remain, as ever.

Yours Truly,
'New School Reformer.'

I. O. O. F.—The Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge of Vermont will occur at this place on Wednesday next. From present indications, there will be a large number present, and the proceedings will be of unusual interest.

On Thursday evening following, a Ball will be given at the Franklin Hotel, under the direction of the Grand Lodge, which, we doubt not, will be a splendid affair. At any rate, everybody seems to be mightily tempted to be there, and we hardly think the temptation will be very generally resisted.

☞ The Secretary of the Association has revived, and, by a grand effort, furnishes the following list:

Officers of the Rutland Young Mens' Association—1853-1854.

Charles L. Williams, President.
Henry T. Dorrance, Vice Pres't.
Chauncey K. Williams, Secretary.
Rockwood Barrett, Treasurer.
A. F. Spencer, Auditor.
Luther Lowell, Librarian.
C. L. Williams, *ex-officio*, Henry Edgerton, Horatio E. Mann, } Ex. Comm.
Horace Allen, Luther Lowell, } Com. of Censors.

NO DOUBT OF IT AT ALL.

It is necessary for merchants to inform the public of the kind of goods they have for sale—if they wish to sell them,—for the professional man to let folks know what he can do, and where he may be found when wanted—if he expects to get practice. After advertising through the press, the next best way to impart this information to the public is by means of posters, show-bills, circulars, cards, etc., and any one wanting anything of the above kind should leave their orders at the *Herald Job Printing Office*, where all kinds of work is done neatly, promptly, and at prices that cannot fail to satisfy.

☞ We acknowledge from Hon. S. Foot a bound copy of the "Obituary Addresses on the occasion of the Death of Hon. Daniel Webster," and other documents of interest.

Celebration at Plymouth.

The anniversary of the Embarkation of the Pilgrims from Delft Haven, in 1820, was celebrated by the Pilgrim Society, at Plymouth, Monday, on a very extended scale. The affair was entered into with great spirit by the people of Plymouth, each of whom seemed to vie with the other in their endeavors to render the occasion worthy of their ancient town, and the ever memorable event it commemorated.

Among the distinguished individuals who took part in the celebration were Gov. Clifford, Hon. Edward Everett, Charles W. Warren, Rev. Dr. Osgood, of New York, the venerable J. Avery Parker, of New Bedford, Charles W. Upham, of Salem, Rev. Dr. Adams, of New York, Hon. Chas. Sumner, Hon. John P. Hale, ex-Postmaster General Collamer, *etc.* The Boston Journal devotes several columns in detail of the good things said and done on the occasion.

Hops.—We hear unfavorable reports of the hop-fields from all sections of the country. They seem to be suffering more than any other article of produce by the dry weather, and in many instances they indicate a general failure, while but few fields promise an average yeild. This will materially affect the market, and prices are already tending upward.—[Green Mountain Herald.

Railroad Accident.—A man named Wood was run over by a train of cars upon the Vermont & Massachusetts Railroad, at Royalston, Tuesday forenoon, and instantly killed, the cars severing his head from his body.

Peter Casey was arrested on Friday, 22d inst., and brought before Justice Wales for furnishing liquor to Tom Feighoney, and fined $10 and costs. Tom remained in jail five days before he would disclose.—[Burlington Cour.

Forrester's Boys' & Girls' Magazine, is, as its title indicates, a publication for the young folks. It is the best work of the kind we are acquainted with. Published by F. & G. C. Rand, No. 7 Cornhill, Boston, at $1.00 per year.

Men in a passion should be treated like kettles—when they boil over, they should be taken off.

Home Matters.

☞ The writer of the following article is entitled to respectful attention for numerous reasons; the principal one, that he speaks from an experience of near *four score and ten.* We have the honor of a membership in both of the societies alluded to, viz. "Sons" and Masons, and can attest to the truth of the position assumed, *if nothing more.*

For the Rutland County Herald.

Mr. Editor:—I noticed in the Western Vermont *Journal* of July 28th, an article, the purport of which appeared to be to exonerate the "Sons" from the accusation of being a secret society. The writer of this article is a man of high standing, of an enlarged and liberal mind, and unimpeachable moral character, and I must confess I was somewhat surprised, that after the admission of all that has been alleged as to the secrecy of the order, he should have taken up nearly two columns of the paper to prove a contrary.

Now the writer of these remarks is not one of those to be frightened at the name of "secret society." All organized bodies must have secret tests of admission, otherwise they are mere "Mass Meetings." The learned and impartial gentleman that has taken such enlarged views of the secrets of Sons, has admitted all that can be alledged against *Free* Masonry, to exist now in these new-fangled societies, called *Sons* instead of *Brothers.* We will quote the gentleman's admission in his own words: "We admit that we do not publish our forms of introduction to the order and installation to office. We have a permanent signal for entering a hall of Temperance, and a salutation in open meeting, which is a recognition of our obligation to fidelity. We have a Grand Division pass word by which a member of any Grand Division can enter any Grand Division in the United States. We have a yearly pass word, explanation of which is given to brothers that are traveling to other parts of the country, by which we gain admission to any Division in the United States, or the world, to which these verbal keys belong. These verbal keys, or pass words, are transmitted from the Most Worthy Patriarch of the National Division to the Grand Worthy Patriarch of a State or Territorial Division, who transmits them to each Worthy Patriarch of a subordinate Division. The presiding officers give the pass word and explanation in a whisper in the Division Room."

The writer of this brief article professes to understand something of the institution of Free Masonry, and has often been stigmatized as belonging to "a secret society," dangerous to the government of our country, and by the very men who are now in full communion with the *Sons,* and he would thank those men to show wherein these mushroom associations differ essentially from Free Masonry, in their guards against imposition. They are now justly denominated Sons, or children, but may soon become Fathers and leaders, in a crusade for good or for evil. As we are aware that societies, duly formed, and well organized, may have a disastrous bearing on individual rights, and if we are not widely mistaken as to the signs of the times, there is much cause of alarm at the present day from those plausable, new-fangled associations, than at any former period of our history. There are many ways by which men in a free country may encroach upon their neighbors' rights. Opinions, combined and organized into sects and societies, have an alarming bearing on community. "The present age is notoriously sectarian." "The tendency of the times is to run into associations, to loose themselves in masses, to think and act in crowds, to act from the excitement of numbers, to identify themselves with parties and sects." Such a time we have much to fear, lest a host be marshalled under some standard, so numerous and strong, as to overawe opinion, stifle enquiry, and compel dissenters to a prudent distance, under the specious show or pretence of public good.

— It is well known, and I believe admitted, that the Sons meet for the transaction of business, with closed windows, and the door strictly guarded, and no one permitted to enter, unless duly initiated, and has the "verbal keys" of the order, and I now candidly ask, what further is necessary to constitute a "*Secret Society?*" E. C.

Castleton, August 2d, 1853.

Vermont Marble.

The Marble Quarries of Vermont are gaining a reputation abroad as well as at home. Two blocks of Vermont marble, weighing one ton each, have been ordered from Rome, for the purpose of making a bust. This order is from an Italian artist, who prefers the West Rutland marble to that of his own country.—[Exchange.

Commenting on the above paragraph, the Lockport Daily *Courier* says:—

Strange events and incidents occur during a life time. We apprehend, (though we have never been there,) that many, very many changes have occurred in Rutland within 40 years. Over those "Marble Quarries," which are justly gaining a high reputation, resided the "Sutherland family," after whom was named the "Falls" in Otter Creek, and who were descendants of Prince Rupert of England, and the Sutherlands of Scotland.

About six miles east of Lewiston in this county, in a quiet family burying ground near the Ridge Road, may be seen a plain marble slab on which is inscribed,—"Fanny"——— "aged 53 years," &c.

Forty years since, she, whose remains have here found a quiet resting place, was young, full of life and hilarity, and daily sported over the rough rocks of Rutland, little thinking that one of them would ever become her tomb-stone in Western New York. But such is the case.

Singular Accident.—A girl at Newbury fourteen years old, recently broke her arm trying to kill a musquito. This extraordinary feat was accomplished as follows: The musquito aforesaid had been making himself "very familiar on short acquaintance," so much so that her slumbers were anything but sweet, sound and refreshing. At length, being fully awakened to the necessity of doing something to relieve herself from the annoyance, she made a desperate grasp in the dark at her little tormenter, and being very near the edge of the bed, the sudden movement destroyed her balance, and she fell upon the floor, breaking her arm in two places.—Whether the bloodthirsty cause of this misfortune suffered any damage in this encounter, remains vexatiously uncertain.—[Caledonian.

Narrow Escape.—An accident happened at the Steam Mill in this place a few days ago by which a young man came near losing his life. A son of C. J. Wright Esq., of the Center, aged 15 years, engaged in grinding paint, and was caught by a revolving shaft, and stripped of every particle save a part of one stocking. He was badly bruised, but it is supposed he will recover.—[Caledonian.

The Commencement at Middlebury College takes place on the 9th and 10th inst.

Burr Seminary Anniversary.

Messrs. Editors:—Thinking that perhaps you would like to hear from Burr Seminary, whose 21st Anniversary came off on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, I shall venture to write you a few lines, which, if you see fit, you can publish in your paper.

The number of scholars who attended the last term was about sixty, the instructors of whom were three gentlemen and two ladies.

On Tuesday the smaller classes were examined (in both departments), evincing skill on the part of the teachers, and application on the part of the pupils. In the evening a lecture was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Parker, of New York. Subject, "The rise and perfection of the Arts and Sciences: the past, present and probable future progress of Man." This lecture displayed wonderful powers, both of thought and imagination, and throughout was highly eloquent and interesting.

Wednesday morning the examination was resumed—Dr. Aiken, of Rutland, Parker, of New York, and President Labaree, of Middlebury College, being the examining committee. The class in Mathematics recited far superior to any class of the kind in Manchester in preceding terms. The graduating class, which was large, did themselves credit. In the evening the procession marched from the Seminary to the church: cheered by the lively and soul-stirring music from *Crossett's Cornet Band,* of your village, where the Rhetorical exercises commenced. Among the most prominent pieces was the Latin Salutatory, by S. A. Walker, of Pittsford; a Eulogy upon the death of Webster, by C. S. Colburn; and a Colloquy upon Slavery, by Kent and Sheldon, of Dorset. The eulogy was delivered in a full, solemn voice, which rendered it doubly impressive.

The exercises were closed by a Dialogue, entitled "The Genius." After which, the assembly dispersed, much gratified and instructed by the occasion.—[Bennington Banner.

Very Funny.

Our friend Jason (not of the golden fleece memory,) gives the following as authentic. In a neighboring town, Mr S. and Mr P. are neighbors. Mr S. is a very upright man, and, withal, very exemplary in his principles as well as practice, in abhorring all *unlawful* traffic and use of the "liquid fire." His neighbor P., is equally upright, but is known to have a *liquorish* liberality, which contrasts somewhat widely with neighbor S.'s *teetotal* pretensions.

Mr S. felt an inward impulse to procure, in a way which should not violate law, nor set a bad example in the community; nor, withal, expose himself to any unfavorable remark or suspicion, a few gallons of "the crittur," not to *use,* to be sure, but only "to have the tools by him" in case of need. So he encloses a "V" to a dealer in a neighboring State, where such barbarous things are licensed by law to be done, and orders its worth, in a *keg of gin,* to be forwarded on a *certain day,* by a *certain train,* "without fail," to a certain depot, to the address, not of himself, but of his neighbor *P.!* with the design of being present on the arrival of the train, and as an act of *neighborly kindness,* taking the keg, as if to carry it to Mr P. Thus far all was clear sailing. But, alas! for the chapter of thick coming accidents. First, the train bringing the keg arrived an hour or so before its appointed time. Second—Mr S., didn't happen to be present on its arrival. Third, Mr. P., did. Fourth—the depot-man told Mr P., that a keg of liquor had just come for him, whereupon Mr P. asked what was to pay, and on being informed that *nothing but the freight,* he paid the same, and took home with him the not unwelcome present from some *unknown friend!* Fifth—At what was supposed to be due time, Mr S. appeared, and inquired of the depot-man if a keg, marked to neighbor P.'s address, had arrived; and was informed that it had, and that Mr P. being present, paid the freight and took it home! Here was "*a fix.*" Lacking the wit to leave the thing to shift for itself, Mr S., not knowing how to untangle the snarl, mustered the pluck to cut it. So he goes to neighbor P. and demands his keg of gin,—telling how his title had accrued. But strange to relate, Mr P. was of a sudden caught with a stringent fit of *fear of the law,* and kindly informed neighbor S. that were it not for the law, he would give him just *one glass* of it; but, in view of the prohibition with penalties against *furnishing or giving away,* he was compelled to forego that pleasure, and should be obliged to punish the entire contents, by pouring them from time to time into his own throat!

We pity them both, but can administer no relief.—[Woodstock Mercury.

THE LIQUOR LAW.

The people of Maine are the first to get up in the morning, because they happen to see the sun rise first. The people of the other States follow the example of the down-easters although they do not imitate them. The liquor law originated very unexpectedly in Maine, and was there first put in operation. Westward this new star takes its way. Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Vermont and Michigan have opened their shutters to this light. Experience under this new law is teaching a new lesson which every State will yet learn, and will put in practice its principles.

In Vermont the Liquor Law, in its general character was well discussed before it was adopted. No faction nor party favored it, but the people closely watched its effects in other States and then told the Legislature over their own signs manual, that they wanted this law passed. It was most deliberately acted upon by the Legislature in a form somewhat different from the one adopted in other States. It was made a law in every respect, but inasmuch as it affected more or less every individual in the State, the people were simply asked to express their opinion of it. It needed the direct, and full expression of public opinion to sanction it, and to make it efficient. In order to have that opinion fairly uttered, the people were asked to say 'Yes,' or 'No,' at a time when political feelings were the least excited. In three different ways, and at three different times, did the people express their desire for the law. First, by petition to the Legislature. Second, by the voice of their Representatives. And lastly, by a direct vote.

On the eighth day of March, the Law, which is the expression of the public judgment and will, declared the sale of liquor as a beverage, to be a crime. After four months experience, what is the result?—It has fulfilled the predictions of its friends, and has not fulfilled the prophecies and wishes of its enemies. Not all, but more than two-thirds of the selling of liquor has been stopped. An intoxicated man rarely is seen in public. A drunken man in the streets is a curiosity. Quarreling, mobs, riots, and street rowdyry have nearly ceased. Public assemblies are quiet, and large crowds meet without disorder or confusion. Three jails, which confine the rascals of a population of more than ninety thousand inhabitants, have been emptied of inmates. The sale of liquor and the drinking of liquor have fallen below low rum-mark, and have received a stamp of infamy unknown before.

There was no mad and hasty rush to execute the law, but all classes of people in most of the towns united in giving the law a fair chance, and in having it executed firmly and justly. In some of the smaller towns no attempts are made to sell liquor. In the larger ones, such as Brattleboro, Windsor, Woodstock, Bennington, Rutland, Castleton, Middlebury, Burlington, and St. Albans, the law has been very faithfully executed, and the results are manifest and most happy.

In some few instances the law has been turned to a mischievous use by malicious enemies, and sometimes by over zealous friends. But these instances are remarkably rare. Almost any law can be tortured into a bad use. It is an old saying that the extreme of law is tyranny, and we presume the Liquor law is not destined to form an exception.

It has accomplished its end thus far so well, that its early friends are greatly encouraged, and those who honestly feared that it might work badly, are now its firm supporters. Few are the respectable men who dare publicly speak against it. It has wrought a great and manifest good, and it stands much stronger in the affections of the people than at any previous day. No newspaper in this State which favored the law at the first, has ceased to favor it.—Some that were neutral now openly support it, and all (with one or two exceptions,) that formerly opposed it, have been studiously silent. The Maine Liquor Law in this State, is an "Institution,"—a fixed fact, and we believe that a blessing attends it, and attends the people who try to live up to its spirit and letter.—[St. Albans Messenger.

TROY AND BOSTON RAILROAD.

This flourishing thoroughfare continues to rejoice in the increasing favor of the traveling public. W. S. Johnson, Esq., of the Western Vermont Railroad, succeeds Mr. Lovett, as Superintendent: and so long as he remains at the post, we have pretty good authority for saying that things will be apt to "go." Johnson never puts his hand to the plow with the intention of looking back.

VERMONT CENTRAL RAILROAD.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Vermont Central Railroad Company was held at Montpelier on Wednesday of last week. The report of the investigating committee was not ready; but its more important results were embraced in the report of the Directors.

The following named gentlemen were chosen Directors by an almost unanimous vote:—

W. R. Lee, H. M. Holbrook, John M. Peck, Joel W. White, John J. Eldridge, Edward Crane, John Smith.

Montpelier, July 29, 1853.

A good deal of excitement has been recently created in this vicinity by the incidents connected with the action of the Supreme Court on an application for divorce. The petitioner was Mrs. Adeline Langdon, wife of John B. Langdon, whose harsh and cruel treatment of her has been for some time a matter of public notoriety. Mrs. L. is a most excellent woman, and did not apply for a divorce until absolute regard for her own safety compelled her to do so. In order to revenge himself upon her, her husband caused the youngest of her three children, a little girl of less than five years old, to be seized and carried off, no one knew whither. The application for divorce was heard in Court last week, and excited universal sympathy. Judge Collamer had issued a peremptory order for Langdon to restore the child, and on his refusing to do so, he committed him to jail for contempt of Court, where he remained until the trial came on. While the case was pending, and Mrs. L. was giving her evidence, her brutal husband tauntingly asked her what she would give to know where her baby was. The Court granted Mrs. L. a Bill of divorce, awarding to her the custody of the two youngest children, and assigning the eldest, a boy, eight or ten years old, to the father. When the little fellow heard the decision he cried bitterly, and besought the lawyers and all his friends to intercede with the Judges to let him go to his mother.

An active search was meantime kept up for the missing child, which, within a day or two, has proved successful. It was found in Canada, in a French settlement, and under the care of some of the lowest class of French *habitans.* Its health had always been delicate, and when found it was scarcely alive. None of those around it could speak English or understand its wants, and it had been greatly neglected and misused. When the mother found it, it was almost insensible, but under her care, soon revived enough to know her; and its joy was then so frantic and excessive that fears were entertained for its life. Steps were at once taken to have it removed, when Langdon interposed, and applied to the leading law firm in Montreal, that of the brothers Robertson, to support his claims. After inquiring into its merits, they refused to have anything to do with it. The man whom Langdon employed to carry the child away has been arrested. And the child has been restored to its mother.

Langdon is the son of the late Col. James H. Langdon, of this place; has a large property, and has held a very respectable position in society. But he is of a harsh, cruel temper, and has been very intemperate. Nobody here fails to denounce his conduct as inhuman to the last degree. He has said to some who have remonstrated with him, that they have not seen the worst of it yet. He is believed to be capable of almost any outrage. Mrs. L. is among the most esteemed members of society here—respected not more for her virtue than for her patience with which she has borne her husband's cruelties.

Death of ex-Governor Paine.

Intelligence was received here on Thursday of last week, that ex-Governor Paine died at Waco, Texas, on the 6th of July. The sad news created a general sensation of profound sorrow; for no man was more beloved and respected throughout the state than the deceased.

The citizens of Northfield very appropriately showed their warm regard for his memory, by the tolling of bells from about noon until night on Thursday, and all the principal buildings of the village were very tastefully hung with mourning. They also trimmed several of the engines of the Vt. Central Railroad with fitting emblems of mourning. The two prime projectors of this Railroad, Mr Belknap and Mr Paine, are now gone. Where shall we look for men to fill their places?

Emerson R. Wright, free soil coalitionist has been appointed Postmaster at Middlebury. Two or three old line democrats would have liked the place, but they were according to custom now-a-days, too *democratic to get it.*

The Governor and Council of New Hampshire have taken time by the forelock, and appointed Tuesday the 24th of November as a day of thanksgiving and praise.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

We are indebted to Adams & Co., and to Wells, Fargo & Co. for full files of California papers, from which we condense the following items of news, brought by the Georgia.

Aside from the political news, there is little of general interest. The overland immigration from the Missouri has not yet sent in its pioneers, although the van of a party of 14 arrived from Taos, New Mexico, on the 27th inst. The bulk of the company, having charge of a large drove of sheep, were left at Carson Valley, on the other side of Sierra Nevada, but will probably be in within a few days. The winter, beyond the Rocky Mountains, has been of unprecedented severity, and this cause will probably delay the arrival of the States' immigration.

On the 21st ult. the Democratic State Convention assembled at Benicia. After a stormy session of two days, John Bigler was renominated as Governor. Another day was consumed in nominating other state officers.

The Whig State Convention was to have assembled on the 6th of July. Capt. William Waldo, long a public spirited, energetic and honest citizen of the State, is the most prominent candidate spoken of for the gubernatorial nomination.

A horrible murder was committed in Sacramento, on the night of the 28th inst. A man named Joseph M. Strible, inflicted a horrible wound with an axe upon the person of his brother, then killed his brother's wife, and afterwards cut his own throat with a razor.

It seems Henry E. Strible and wife were the occupants of a frame residence. They had retired to rest in the rear portion of the house, and fallen asleep. About the hour of three o'clock in the morning, Mrs. S. was aroused by the entrance of a man into the room through the window. She gave the alarm by screaming, but was in an instant knocked down by a blow from an axe. A second blow aimed at her husband, struck him across the temple and forehead, inflicting a deep and almost similar wound, but he was enabled to leap from the same window that the murderer had entered, and effected a present escape. The murderer followed him a short distance, but returning with a razor, completed his fiendish work upon Mrs Strible, by cutting her throat till her head was almost severed from her body. He then got outside of the house, and attempted to commit suicide, by cutting his own throat. Horrible as the statement may appear, this incarnate devil was none other than brother to the man and wife against whom his bloody hands were raised.

The whole community have been thrown into a most feverish excitement by the bloody deed, for which no motives have as yet been publicly assigned.

In the mining districts, June is usually the dullest season of the year, on account of the scarcity of water in the "dry diggings," and the height of the mining streams, but the present season is an exception. Numerous canals have been completed within the last few months which afford abundance of water for rich deposits heretofore destitute of this element. The streams are even yet high, and it will be very late in the summer before the miners get to work in their beds.

The city of Sacramento is rapidly recovering from her series of direful disasters, and permanent and substantial improvements are going on in every part of the town. The streets are being graded and planked, and there is no doubt she can hereafter bid defiance to the ravages of the watery element.

Several incendiary attempts have been made recently to fire San Francisco, but have been detected before much damage was done.

The *Times* and *Transcript* says that Bishop Alemany estimates the Catholic population of San Francisco at 15,000;—which includes 4000 French, 2000 Spanish, and 800 German Catholics, all of whom are addressed from the pulpit in their own language.

The *Herald* announces the departure of Capt. Aubrey,—the far famed traveler and Santa Fee trader,—for New Mexico.

It is his intention to strike across the country, over a region heretofore untraveled, with a view to the discovery of a good route for the Pacific railroad. He takes with him twenty tried men and forty picked animals, and relying on his own indomitable spirit and powers of endurance, will know no such word as fail.

AUSTRALIA.—The following is taken from the Melbourne *Argus*, of April 21st, which arrived at Panama, via Callao, in 60 days from (M. to C.) Melbourne, per barque Thames. Nothing is said touching miners or mining:

The number of the *Argus* before us does not contain a word of news from the mines. An editorial purposes that "runs" on which gold is discovered should be taken from the squatter—to whom a Jury should award compensation—that after it had been carefully geologically surveyed, that the non auriferous lands should be sold in lots for farms by public sale, and that if afterwards the purchasers found gold on their lots they should be permitted to work it, on payment of a reasonable license. A correspondent proposes that the discoverers of a rich claim should be allowed 20 feet, at least more than six feet square, as a bonus for their trouble.

OREGON.—Gold has been found on the Santiam River. There was considerable excitement in Portland in regard to it.

Very good coal has been discovered near St. Helens.

Gen. Lane has been elected Delegate to Congress by about 1000 majority over Skinner.

A PROPHECY.—A correspondent of the New York *Express* ventures to make the annexed prediction:

"The march to Constantinople will commence soon after the freezing of the Baltic, as a barrier of ice will then protect Russia's northern boundary and their navy in that quarter for several months. England and France with their navy will not be able to arrest the progress of 100,000 Russians who will seize the Ottoman Empire. France will threaten Russia by land, but at this stage, Prussia and Austria will take off their masks and face France. A revolution will break out at this time and Napoleon will take to his heels and go loafing to America. Henry V. will be enthroned King of France, and peace will be concluded. England will be allowed to continue her commerce in the Mediterranean and Baltic, if she keeps the peace, if not, the old continental system of Napoleon 1st, will be enforced by the quadruple alliance of Austria, Prussia, Russia and France, and English commerce excluded from their ports."

"POPULAR."—It was once said of a certain New Hampshire man, that he must be regarded as the most popular individual in the State, inasmuch as "he went into office with very little opposition, and went out with none at all!" Some of the Democrats in New York are beginning to say that this is likely to be verified in the case of Gen. Pierce. A distinguished U. S. Senator recently remarked, that "he did not see what was gained to turn out a good Union Whig from office, and put in a Free Soil Democrat;—1856 will put this matter all right." The curses of the N. Y. Hunkers at some of the late appointments are very loud and deep, and the democracy of the Empire State is sure, in the long run, to have a marked influence upon the Democratic sentiment of the Union. The Washington Republic intimates that in giving so many appointments to whilom free soilers and secessionists, President Pierce is acting upon the policy pursued in regard to the Indians, viz: "that it is cheaper to feed them than to fight them."—[Lowell Courier.

The Western Massachusetts Insurance Company of this place lost $13,000 by the late disastrous fire at Oswego, which burned over 45 acres. By the next mail—after proof of the loss was received here—the money was forwarded to their policy-holders. Prompt payment that.—[Pittsfield Eagle.

Smuggling a Passenger.

We were the eye-witness of a somewhat ludicrous incident on board one of our Northern cars a few days since, which we deem not unworthy of appearing in print. Bob Marshall, who is undoubtedly as inveterate a wag as ever cracked a joke at another's expense, took a seat, whether from curiosity or a desire to gratify an inveterate penchant for quizzing, we know not, in the emigrant passenger car, and immediately began casting about for something which should call into exercise his mirth provoking propensities. It was not long ere an opportunity presented itself. Seated directly opposite to him was a somewhat aged individual, whose broad dialect bespoke the German origin. Upon the floor of the car, in front of him was a huge box, the thick green covering to which left the contents thereof in total obscurity. Bob, who was by nature of a somewhat prying disposition, when there was an opportunity for sport, determined to ascertain the contents of this box. He had not long been engaged in this search ere he discovered a pair of bright, gray, twinkling eyes gleaming out upon him, betraying the contents of the box to be music and a monkey. Here, then, was a subject for a joke. Jamming his hat down upon his head, and assuming a lugubrious expression of countenance, he rushed through the car, and seizing the conductor by the coat collar, he exclaimed:

"S-a-y, Russel, here's a case. Did you see the big German in the emigrant car?"

"Yes."

"With the green baize bundle?"

"Yes."

"Well, sir, in that bundle he has a living passenger whom he is smuggling through, and not paying his fare."

Enough said. Even the speed of the locomotive could not excel that with which Russel rushed through the car. Seizing the unfortunate German by the throat, he pointed to the suspected bundle, and exclaimed, in thunder tones:

"Say, sir, pay your passage."

"Pay ze who?"

"Pay his passage. You are smuggling a passenger."

"Smoogle who?" said the musical amateur, upon whose countenance astonishment was fairly depicted.

"A passenger, I say, you fool. Pay his passage."

"Smoogle pazenzher. Ja, Ja, me no smoogle pazenzher."

"You lie, you rascal," exclaimed Russel, and determined to satisfy himself, he tore off the green baize covering, but had no sooner done so than he received a somewhat *cordial* grip of the hand, while the bright eyes of the mischievous monkey gleamed upon him, as if in malicious mockery of his confusion.

Perhaps the Bardwell House, at Rutland, can tell the remainder of the story. At all events, *we can't*.—[Troy Post.

The Bardwell House *says* nothing. Come, "what then?" Go "the entire swine" or none!

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT—AN OMNIBUS CRUSHED BETWEEN TWO CARS.—About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon an omnibus belonging to one of the Catherine Ferry lines, while being driven across the 10th avenue, near 16th street, was caught between two cars of the Hudson River Railroad which were approaching each other from opposite directions and almost crushed to pieces. A gentleman and lady were in the omnibus at the time, and both were so dreadfully bruised that it is feared that they will not recover. Their names were not ascertained. The driver of the omnibus escaped without injury. Both of the horses were badly hurt and will probably die of their injuries. The driver of the omnibus, it appears, saw the cars approaching each other at the point he wished to cross the track, and thinking he could cross before they came up, drove ahead, when his vehicle was caught between the two cars and crushed. The omnibus, it is said, was literally smashed to pieces, and it is remarkable that those inside were not instantly killed. The cars sustained little or no damage. The wounded persons were conveyed to the nearest drug store, where they received all possible attention from the physician in attendance.—[N. Y. Cour. & Enq.

A POISONING CASE IN WEST TROY.—Bridget Smith, a middle aged woman, and Henry Hawes, a young man, were arrested in West Troy this morning and brought to this city and confined, on suspicion of having caused the death of Mary Ann Smith, daughter of the aforesaid Bridget. It appears that Miss Smith was enciente, and was got in that condition by Hawes; that an abortion was attempted, and failed, and that as a last resort, arsenic was administered by the mother to the unfortunate girl in small beer.

An examination will be had, when further developments may be expected, and which may vary the above statement some. Dr Swinburne made the post mortem examination, and the stomach has been delivered over to Dr. Salisbury.—[Albany Atlas.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—A CLERGYMAN IN A FIGHT.—The monotony of our city was disturbed, a day or two since, by a very serious contention between Mr Rider, and Rev. Mr Hall. It seems that among many causes of trouble, the latter had used disreputable language toward the family of Mr Rider, who appears to be a very peaceable citizen, and who very properly resented the insult, and sought some apology, which being refused, he administered a few slights of hand, when the Rev. gentleman drew a pistol and fired at him. Rider seized the pistol and escaped the charge, and after a few more illustrations of the cuffing science, the scene ended.—[Chattanooga (Tenn.) Advertiser, July 16.

☞ We regret to learn that Theodore Lovett, Esq., who lately succeeded Mr. Johnson as Superintendent of the Troy & Boston Railroad, has resigned that post, his connection with the road having terminated yesterday. We understand that Mr L. leaves this post to enter a wider field of operations in the West. He has been connected with the Troy & Boston Road since the company had an existence, and his experience in building and operating railroads qualifies him for the new charge upon which he proposes to enter. Closely identified as he has been with the Troy and Boston Railroad from the beginning, Mr L. has made many warm friends here, who will sincerely regret his leaving, and who will sincerely rejoice in the success of his abilities so well qualify him to achieve.—[Troy Whig.

ANOTHER MURDER.—At Port Washington, N. Y., last week, a respectable German citizen, named George Lenow, was found in his bed with his head nearly chopped off. He was an aged man, a widower with one son, who is in the Lake Superior country, and from whom he had received, a few days since, some money. For this money his life was taken: the murderer obtained it, and has thus far escaped detection; though $300 is offered for his arrest.

☞ The Grand Masonic Lodge of Michigan has passed resolutions, calling upon the Masonic Lodges throughout the country to unite in raising a fund for the purchase of Mount Vernon, in order to save it from anticipated degradation.

Christian Meadows who was sentenced to the Vermont State Prison for being connected with Bristol Bill in counterfeiting operations, has been pardoned, after having served out half his sentence.

RECOVERY OF THE BODY OF ONE OF THE MEN LOST AT NIAGARA FALLS.—The body of Andrew Hermann, whose sad fate at the Falls excited so much attention, has been recovered. It was found near the landing of the "Maid of the Mist," below the Suspension Bridge. The head and body were much mangled—a sharp stone, or other object, having pierced the body, either in its fearful descent, or afterwards.