

C. G. D.



East Haddam Journal

VOLUME 2.

EAST HADDAM, CONN., SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1861.

NO. 50.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY CHARLES S. HUNT

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Continues to insert their beautiful Septa Porcelain Teeth, and the work done in the best style of the art.

The "Ostodontic" or artificial bone filling with which aching teeth, and mere shells can be filled and restored to usefulness.

Poetry.

Spring Returns Again. Hark! o'er vale and mountain Comes a joyful song; Wind and wave combining, Bear the notes along.

A House of God by the Sea. The following hymn was recently sung at the dedication of a new church at Marblehead. Whoever is acquainted with that quaint old town, will perceive the appropriateness and beauty of the hymn:

Among the pitfalls in our way, The best of us walk blindly; So, man, be wary, watch and pray, And judge your brother kindly.

Miscellaneous.

A Leaf from a Detective's Portfolio. Sitting in the front office one morning, engaged in perusing the New York papers, I heard the chief's bell tinkle rather excitedly.

Almost every lady in the room lost some article of jewelry, I replied. Exactly, for which no one could account, as the party was most select, and it would have been an outrage to have suspected any one present with stealing in such a wholesale manner.

I acknowledged the justice of his remarks. The chief continued: On the 13th of the month, a grand promenade concert was given at the Academy of Music, and the same thing occurred. This would not seem so singular as there was plenty of opportunity for the professional pickpockets.

I was getting excited. What are your conclusions? I asked. I would first have heard yours, said the chief, looking at me closely, as though to test my penetration.

I sat down and thought seriously, laying out my plans, as I grasped at each point of the case. Then I arose to act. Dressing myself in the very height of fashion, I hired a carriage and drove to the house of the Hon. Mr. F.

I expressed my conviction of success. How do you intend to proceed? he then asked. I remarked that I should be governed by circumstances, but desired a full list, or as near as possible, of all his guests of the evening of the ball.

the ladies who had been victims of the mysterious pickpocket. Mrs. R., with whom I was acquainted, received me kindly, and eagerly gave me all the information in her power. Her loss was a large diamond breast pin of great value, of which she gave me a concise description; also a gold fob, taken from her eldest daughter, containing the portrait of her deceased husband.

Having obtained all this information, I sat down to consider, and found myself about as wise as when I commenced. One of the ladies had lost a bracelet at the first mentioned ball, and had loaned me the same to it. This being the only clue, I resolved to work upon it.

I had got myself up in tremendous style. I was supposed to be determined to make a hit—whether I did or not will appear in time. I am afraid that if asked, I could not have told the use of the jewelry I wore. Certain it was that I had plenty of it—rings in abundance—not exactly in taste, but like my watch chain, belted across my vest and a large seal dangling from my fob—all spurious—they were my baits, which I had thrown out as an angler throws out a single line, with a dozen hooks on it.

I felt you have assumed a fruitless task, Mr. Brandon, he said, when we were seated. I expressed my conviction of success. How do you intend to proceed? he then asked. I remarked that I should be governed by circumstances, but desired a full list, or as near as possible, of all his guests of the evening of the ball.

Yes, as a vulcanized de Meisico. Introduce me. Something in my manner must have impressed my fair chaperone with the idea of an adventure, for the introduction was made with evident embarrassment on her part, and she lingered close by, gazing in the face of Madame Delaney

and myself with an air of puzzled curiosity. As my inquiring glance met that of Madame Delaney, I thought I detected something like a start—it was not perceptible—a mere shrinking of the eye, a double palpitation of the heart—as she seemed to read my vocation at a glance, and felt a flush of fear. This may, however, have been the result of my conviction. She was dressed in what was termed second mourning, consisting of a black satin skirt and flounces fringed and embroidered with green leaflets, a pink bodice, cut low in the neck, and bordered with dark velvet. The sleeves were exceedingly wide with loose white undersleeves. A blue scarf encircled her waist.

Having made this scrutiny at a glance—during which she seemed to have done the same with me—I summoned all my resources, and at once began an attack in French. She seemed pleased at my addressing her in that language, and whether or not she was ignorant of that tongue, or from what cause I know not we found ourselves alone. The fair widow seemed quite lively, and had it not been for her white, ghostly, expressionless face, she would have been handsome indeed. But added to this, there was a wild, feverish fire ever burning in her black, dazzling eyes, which at every varying emotion, seemed to throw off sparks like that from hardened steel when struck.

Several, my dear madame, I replied with mock gravity. Gracious me! who are they? Mr. LeClair, whom you introduced, I replied, laughing. No jesting, said she. Have you learned anything? I put my hand down to show her my cut watch chain, but—it was gone! The fish had run away with the bait, hook and all!

The affair was getting serious, and I became excited. My dear Mrs. R., said I, give yourself no uneasiness; you will lose no more jewelry after to-night. Permit me to speak a word with Belle. Hastening to the side of my fair chaperone, I whispered: Can you be discreet? As wisdom, she said, smiling. And play a part? Like le grand tragedienne?

Then invite Madame Delaney to promenade on the rear piazza; the night is beautiful—from there stray into the garden, and take up a position near the gate which opens into the next street. Keep her engaged and be astonished at nothing that occurs. Belle almost held her breath as I gave this description, and with her hand on my arm, and a blank expression upon her face, she said: You don't think— Who is she? I repeated quickly. Madame Delaney, of Paris. Madame Delaney! I returned to myself. The friend of the Hon. Mr. F., the widow of the Assistant Intendant of the French Police. Umph! Do you think her very handsome? asked Belle. Yes, as a vulcanized de Meisico. Introduce me. Something in my manner must have impressed my fair chaperone with the idea of an adventure, for the introduction was made with evident embarrassment on her part, and she lingered close by, gazing in the face of Madame Delaney

had joined them Belle started off for the house. Madame Delaney was about to follow, when I quickly arrested her. Madame Delaney, you are my prisoner! I quietly said. What do you mean, sir? she gasped, recoiling from me. That I arrest you for theft. When you next steal a detective's watch chain, you should be more expert. As I spoke I opened the gate, and revealed the carriage and policeman. Come.

Although the hour was late, I found the industrious old chief up. He smiled graciously, as I led in my beautiful prisoner, and narrated the incidents connected with her arrest. She was of course searched, but nothing was found until on turning up the wide sleeves of her 'odice, we found a number of secret pockets, in one of which was my watch chain. She evidently had only commenced her operations for the evening. The next day Madame Delaney's residence was searched, and nearly all the missing property recovered. Her house was a rare depository of jewelry of every kind and estimate. Upon conviction she confessed that she had first learned the art of theft from her husband who was accustomed to show her each scheme of villany that was revealed to him in his connection with the Paris police. The ring before noticed, had a spring diamond knife for a setting, which would easily strike through any gold-circled ligature, and she was thus able to secure her prize. She pleaded poverty as the cause of her crime, as prior to the death of her husband she had lived honestly. She suffered a slight penalty, on condition that she would leave the country.

Tricks of Trade. An English reviewer thinks that "retailers in general" practice each some kind of dishonesty. He declares: "Whoever takes note of the deceptions that daily come under his observation—the ale bottles that contain a third less than they should do; the loaves that are under weight; the pots of anchovies, and the like, which promise to contain twice what they really do contain; the sac de suet, seemingly made of black leather, but really of varnished canvas; the furniture that warps and cracks, because made of green wood; the good looking houses in which bad material is concealed under paper and paint; the faulty and diseased horses that are palmed off on the unwary as sound; the plaice served up at the dining-house under the name of turbot; the pirated pieces of music differing in a few notes from the originals; the numerous imitations, and conspicuous cautions against imitations—will see that this conclusion is fully warranted."

Again, it is a common practice purposely to present samples of cloth, silk, etc., in such order as to disqualify the perceptions. As in tasting different kinds of wines, it is a familiar fact that the palate is disabled, by something strongly flavored, from appreciating the more delicate flavor of another thing afterwards taken; so with the organs of sense, a temporary disability follows an excessive stimulation. This holds, not only with the eyes in judging of colors, but also, as we are told by one who has been in the trade, it holds with the fingers in judging of texture; and cunning salesmen are in the constant practice of thus partially paralyzing the perceptions, and then selling second rate articles as first rate ones. Another very general maneuver is that of raising a false belief of cheapness. For example, a tailor is laying in a stock of broadcloths. He is offered a bargain. Three pieces are put before him—two of good quality, of which the price is, say fourteen shillings sterling per yard; and one of much inferior quality, of which the full price is eight shillings sterling per yard. These pieces have been purposely a little tumbled and creased, to give a colorable ground for a pretended sacrifice upon them. And the tailor is then told he may have these nominally damaged cloths as a 'job lot' at twelve shillings sterling per yard. Misled by the appearance into the belief of the professed sacrifice; impressed, moreover, by the fact that two of the pieces are really worth considerably more than the price asked, and not sufficiently bearing in mind that the great inferiority of the third piece just balances this, the tailor probably buys; and he goes away with the comfortable conviction that he has made a specially advantageous purchase, at the same time that he has paid the full price for every yard. A still more subtle trick has been

of the matter. I received a special invitation to attend Mrs. Johnson's soiree in 14th street. At the proper hour I handed Miss Belle R. from the carriage in front of the house, and led her into the grand reception room. I had got myself up in tremendous style. I was supposed to be determined to make a hit—whether I did or not will appear in time. I am afraid that if asked, I could not have told the use of the jewelry I wore. Certain it was that I had plenty of it—rings in abundance—not exactly in taste, but like my watch chain, belted across my vest and a large seal dangling from my fob—all spurious—they were my baits, which I had thrown out as an angler throws out a single line, with a dozen hooks on it. That was my cash capital, upon which I would win my fortune of success. If there was a pick-pocket there I was determined he should have a fair chance at it; if he bit at the bait, he would find a hook in it, for every article was fastened with a secret steel chain. The pleasures of the evening proceeded. I was introduced to several interesting ladies and gentlemen of congenial temperaments, and as I conversed apparently unconscious of any purpose, I scanned carefully each and every individual of the company. Belle! in a whisper. What, Mr. LeClair. Who is that singular looking lady in the centre of the group by the window? Why do you think her singular looking? asked Belle R., in a tone of curiosity and surprise. Because it is so, I replied. Her face is pale almost to ghostliness, except the one black spot where she paints, while her black eyes dance about like an ebony coffin relieving a dead face. She is dressed in mourning; and yet she is the most gay and fascinating person in the room. Belle almost held her breath as I gave this description, and with her hand on my arm, and a blank expression upon her face, she said: You don't think— Who is she? I repeated quickly. Madame Delaney, of Paris. Madame Delaney! I returned to myself. The friend of the Hon. Mr. F., the widow of the Assistant Intendant of the French Police. Umph! Do you think her very handsome? asked Belle. Yes, as a vulcanized de Meisico. Introduce me. Something in my manner must have impressed my fair chaperone with the idea of an adventure, for the introduction was made with evident embarrassment on her part, and she lingered close by, gazing in the face of Madame Delaney

described to us by one of these wholesale houses—a trick so successful, that frequently he was sent for to sell to customers who could be induced to buy of none of the other assistants, and who ever afterwards would buy only of him. His policy was to seem extremely honest and simple, and during the first few purchases to exhibit this honesty by pointing out defects and inferiorities of equality in the things he was selling; and then, having gained the customer's confidence, he proceeded to pass off upon him his inferior goods at superior prices. These are the few of the various maneuvers in constant practice. Of course there is a running accompaniment of falsehoods, uttered as well as acted. It is expected of the assistant that he will say whatever is needed to affect a sale. Any fact can sell what is wanted, said a master, in reproaching his shopman for not having persuaded a customer to buy something quite different from that what he asked for. And the unscrupulous mendacity thus required by employers and encouraged by example, grows to a height of depravity that has been described to us in words too strong to be repeated. Our informant was obliged to relinquish his position in one of these establishments, because he could not lower himself to the required depth of degradation. "You don't lie as if you believed what you say," observed one of his fellow-assistants. And this was uttered as a reproach.

ly. There are old men—aye, sexagenarians—now alive, who will live to see the South forced, simply by English manufacturers, into the humblest imitation of Northern agriculture and Northern manufactures. The fiat has gone forth—it is irrevocable. Woe unto them who sowed the wind, for they shall reap the whirlwind of ruin in such shame as a nation never yet endured.

**Show them Up.** The whole State looks with interest to this Congressional District. No other is considered doubtful, but the large fraudulent vote of the Democrats here last spring has given the idea that there is doubt of the result.

The Republicans of this District, on the contrary, are over- sanguine. Relying greatly upon the three-proved popularity of JOHN WOODRUFF, knowing that the fraudulent importations of last year are cut off by a good Registry Law, and looking to the vote of November 'last as a partial indication of their strength, they are looking forward with confidence to a victory by a comparatively certain, if not by a large majority.

But we think our friends should remember that, by any reasonable estimate, the vote in this District will be close. We know that if proper efforts are made to show before the people the platform on which Mr. English stands, and to arouse the Union sentiment in hostility to its base sympathy with treason, the people will return John Woodruff by a handsome majority. But we insist that these efforts must be made. A full vote must be called out! The Registry Law must be carefully executed in every town. And, above all, the questions at issue must be thoroughly and clearly placed before the people.

We hope our friends, especially in the country towns, will awake to the importance of this matter at once. We ought to have—and, with proper efforts may have—the aid of hundreds of earnest and patriotic Democrats, who love the Union, are ready to stand by the Government against domestic treason as well as against foreign foes, and need only to have the platform adopted by the late State Convention shown up in all its depravity. They never will vote for Toryism knowingly.—Palladium.

**Our Delegation in Congress.**

The Washington correspondent of the Independent says:

"The election in Connecticut occurs in a few days, and as the entire delegation in the House of Representatives is renominated, it is of great importance that the people of that State should be fully informed of the official conduct of these gentlemen—Messrs. Loomis, Woodruff, Burnham and Ferry. Throughout the entire contest over the various compromises proposed with slavery, these gentlemen stood bravely by their principles and their duty. In season and out of season they were in their places, and were never off their guard. There is no free State delegation which stands higher in Congress than that from Connecticut, for integrity, firmness, intelligence and ability. On the question of slavery, their votes were a unit. They voted for the resolution recommending the State Legislatures to call a National Convention, but were against the Crittenden propositions, the border State compromise, the Peace Conference settlement, and the bill to admit New Mexico as a State. While willing to concede in all prejudice and feeling, they would not give up an iota of genuine principle—not even to satisfy the traitors who threaten in any event to break up the Union. These men are true men, and should be re-elected by increased majorities."

The Memphis Bulletin makes the following prediction:

"The day is as surely coming, as that common sense and reason must prevail over blind passion, when Louisiana will wrest herself from her present incongruous and unnatural association, and return into that fellowship with Tennessee, and Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri, and other States of Mississippi Valley, fixed by the Omnipotent Author of Nature. Neither her Stillels nor her Benjamin, nor even the exasperated passions of her people, can permanently maintain a divorce between communities joined together by the hand of God himself."

The Register desires Republicans to read a collection of sentences copied by it from the Albany Argus, and designed to show that the Union is a confederacy of sovereign and independent States, instead of a Government of and from the people. We "don't wish to intrude," but would ask leave to suggest that the reading might also prove interesting to the Democracy of the Third District. They do not seem to agree with the State Convention platform upon this little matter.—Palladium.

A gentleman who arrived from the South a day or two since, relates an anecdote that was current in Georgia, though but little was said about it in Charleston. The gunners at Fort Moultrie anchored a rice tierce equidistant between Forts Moultrie and Sumter, and fired between twenty and thirty shots at it without effect. Major Anderson watched their proceedings or some time, and then aiming and sighting one of his large guns, shivered the tierce at the first shot.—Boston Traveller.

See that your name is properly registered, and that your neighbor's is, also.

**East Haddam Journal.**

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1861.

**REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.**  
(Election, Monday, April 1st.)

- FOR GOVERNOR, WILLIAM A. BUCKINGHAM, Norwich.
- FOR LIUT. GOVERNOR, BENJAMIN DOUGLAS, Middletown.
- FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, JAMES E. TRUMBULL, Hartford.
- FOR TREASURER, KEBA DEAN, Woodstock.
- FOR COMPTROLLER, LEHAN W. CUTLER, Watertown.

For Congress, 2d Dist.—JOHN WOODRUFF, of New Haven. Senator, 19th Dist.—JOHN B. WATSON, Killingworth.

**Attention!**

The Republicans of East Haddam are requested to meet at the TOWN HALL, ON THURSDAY, the 28th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., to nominate candidates for Representatives and Judges of Probate, and appoint a Town Committee for the ensuing year. A full attendance is requested.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE.**

After the 1st of April next, this paper will be sent only to those who pay for it in advance. The paper will not be continued to subscribers after the time paid for expires.

CHARLES S. HUNT.

**Democratic Opposition.**

We could hardly have a better evidence of Mr. Woodruff's popularity than the false and wanton charges which have been made against him by the Locofoco press since his renomination. The statesmen or Representatives most abused by such sheets as the Times and Register, have probably been true to the honor and welfare of their constituents. And so, will you oblige us, Messrs. Blackguards, by keeping up your wholesale insults and abuse on our candidates? for the people have learned your mode of attack, and the more intelligent of them have come to understand that those whom you revile are meritorious in some way. Never had a Congressman from Connecticut or any other State, but he Senator or Representative, a grander ovation from the mass of the people than that which was prepared for our own Representative, the Hon. John Woodruff, on his arrival in the "City of Elms" last week. The people remembered his firmness and fidelity during his two years' able service while "Old Buck" with his traitorous Cabinet was striving to tail anarchy and disunion upon our glorious Republic. And the more these spontaneous manifestations of attachment reveal themselves in the popular mind, the more the Register is driven to falsehood, calumny and invective, which shows conclusively that there remains no hope for it in fair, sound, courteous reasoning. In this County, our well-tried friend and Representative is personally too well known to give you any chance of success by your favorite process of falsehood and ridicule, while in your own County, very fortunately for us, you are too well known to have any influence against our candidate—so, go in gentlemen, and see how much your mendacious sheet can help us place your fellow citizen in the position where he belongs, viz: the seat which he has occupied for the last two years so creditably to himself and to us. The more you abuse and misrepresent him the better are his prospects for a reelection, for in Middlesex County his merits and his character are above your reach, while in New Haven County, the Register's reputation for veracity will never give it any influence against Mr. Woodruff.

**Follow your Leader!**

Senator Douglas's approval of the President's Inaugural is a hard pill for the Demos in this section. They all look upon it as an indication of honesty in full, and consequently are at a loss how to act. We hope the pill will have the same effect that such medicine usually has, and purge the party of some of the bad matter with which it has so long been clogged. We are glad to learn that this purgative has already operated favorably on some in our own town, for several who have for years voted Democratic tickets, assure us that they shall do so no more, and that Mr. Woodruff's name will appear on the ballots which they shall use this spring. This is good news, for each sign of honesty are always gratifying even in those who have a long time been beyond hope. But some there are who think their opinions are better than Mr. Douglas's, and conclude to agree with him only so far as he abuses and opposes the Republicans. Never was a party broken into so many and such bitter factions as they now are, and we only hope they will remain so till after election. r. c.

Let it be distinctly understood that the great issue before the people of Connecticut, at the coming election, is the REPEAL OF THE LIBERTY BILL.—New Haven Register.

That's your claim is it? Just what we have always supposed. It has been proved again and again, and has been conceded by the intelligent men of both parties that our statute of 1854 is intended, as its own language will show, only to punish and prevent false and malicious perjury committed "with intent to procure the forcible removal of a free person from this State as a slave." That being the sole object and intent of the statute, it clearly follows that those who wish to advocate its repeal, desire that most heinous of all crimes to go unpunished. And what is the well-known effect of abolishing the punishment of any crime. Of course that crime must be thereby fostered, encouraged and increased. So now we come by a clear process of reasoning to the motive which prompts our loco foco brethren to make the repeal of this law "the great issue before the people." It is simply that they may pay further homage to the South by spiriting off with impunity some of our poor free blacks to the living death of Southern Slavery. By the late Congress that monstrous Fugitive Slave Law, so called, was amended and some of its worst features modified; and now in retaliation the Connecticut Democracy wish so to alter our own statutes as to enslave some of the free negroes here by allowing them to be moved to Southern soil by means of false testimony, which can always be procured among slaveholders and their advocates where there is no law to punish it. Now that the mask is thrown off will our honest freemen aid such a nefarious scheme by their votes and influence? We cannot believe it. r. c.

"The Abolitionists of the blackest stripe have always admitted, that under the Constitution as it now is, they have no valid authority to abolish slavery in States which choose to have it."—N.H. Register.

Then why in the name of common sense do you abuse and villify our Congressmen and others who do not wish to amend the Constitution by prohibiting Congress from interfering with slavery in the States, when both you and the abolitionists agree that the Constitution does not now permit such interference? If you can explain this stupid inconsistency of yours, we should be glad to see you do it; for we can't account for it except by the fact that you are determined to abuse us anyhow whether we agree with you or not. Now, it is a well known creed of the Republican party that slavery is not to be molested in those States where it already exists, nor indeed in any other State which may desire to adopt it. This doctrine was embraced in the platform of the party at Chicago, and even in Congress during the last session it has received the unanimous vote of our Representatives. Our rankest and bitterest opponents concede, as the above extract shows, that such is our creed, and yet they insult us by asking us to amend the Constitution of the United States and make it any just what we all claim it says now. What nonsense! You believe that Mr. James E. English is favorably disposed toward you now and has no wish or desire to burn your office—on that point he and you are both agreed, but still why don't you ask him to give bonds that he will always be thus favorably disposed towards you now in future desire to burn your office? Would you not be heartily ashamed to make such a request, and would he not look upon it as a very gross insult on your part? Of course he would, and yet that is just the way you are insulting us by your proposition to amend our Constitution. r. c.

**Is it a Success?**—The last seen of the male (mail) belonging to East Haddam it was hanging to the limb of a white oak tree near the turnpike in the town of Haddam. Cause:

Watt was too late; Mail-driver wouldn't wait.

**P. S.—WATT HEARD FROM.—MAIL SAFE!**—As we are going to press the joyful news is received that old Watt has just arrived in town, mail-bag and all. He escaped the woodchuck hole, but could not endure the hissing of the old teakettle at home. One of our oldest and most intelligent Democrats (Mr G—n) said this morning that the mail was not safe from robbers in Watt's possession over night, as he was no more fit to defend it than a reeling. \*

**FRANCIS NEWS.**—The Democratic young ladies of Essex have ceased making hats for the South Carolina Regiment, and commenced making lace for the young Republicans of Deep River. \*

**Winter Again!**—Old March is as cold, crabb'd and ugly as he can be of late. Our river a few days since, (with the thermometer at 75 in the shade,) was calm, smooth and glassy; but now, alas! almost every day the heavy gales throw up the big seas as high as a "cat's back," while the cold weather covers its surface with ice cakes larger than slapjacks, which mixed up with snow porridge as thick as heavy-pudding, make navigation exceedingly hard and difficult. The New York steamboats, however, get along finely, under the circumstances. The "Granite" goes down to-night, and the "City" up in the morning at the usual hour. \*

We would call the attention of all interested to the postponed sale of horses, cattle, &c., which is now to take place on Wednesday, the 3d of April.

Also, to the address to be given at Golden Hall, on Wednesday evening next. Subject, "Politics" \*

**No Mails.**—What has become of poor old Watt? The last seen of him he was climbing the steep back in the rear of Ratty's fish place. We fear that, blinded with rage and snow, he has fallen into one of those woodchuck holes in the desert through which he has to pass. \*

**SMIRWACK.**—The schooner Cactus, from Brazos, Santiago, (of which our young friend, Mr. Hubert Doane, was first mate) was totally lost on the Island of Cuba, on the 7th inst. Officers and crew saved. Mr. Doane is expected in the next steamer from Havana. \*

Our friends visiting Hartford for the purchase of spring dry goods, will find H. E. Mather's, 468 Main street, a first rate place to trade. See advertisement.

**Extracts from the Records relating to the Formation and Early History of the First Church in East Haddam.** NO. 5.

**MINISTER'S SALARY.**

In our last we alluded to the fact that the people on the east side of the river, in consequence of their superior wealth, were obliged to pay a portion of the salary of the minister on the west side; and we now give a few of the records relating to these payments.

July 8, 1713, Rev. Jeremiah Hobart acknowledged the receipt of £6, 15s. for the year 1711.

Mr. Hobart died Nov. 6, 1715, aged 85 years, his colleague and successor, Rev. Phineas Fisk, having been ordained Sept. 15, 1714, and having already supplied the pulpit for some time, after which the salary of Mr. Hobart was very small, as appears from the following touching records:

"March ye 23d 1714, proposed to the Town in general whether they will contribute to the Reverend mr Jeremie hubbert for his subsistance this present year the some of twelae pounds in money said twelae pounds to be forthwith Collected provided ye Reverend mr hubbert or any other person deputed by him shall except thereof and shall give a discharge to the Towne of haddam in general of any further or other maintenance for the terme of Twelae months ensuing the date hear of, the selectmen on the west side are [here]by Impowered to present the above written to the Reuerend Mr hubbert and upon his acceptance to take a discharge."

"Whereas ye Towne of haddam have propounded to me twelae pounds in money for ye year 1714, viz: from Marc: 23 to march 23, I do hereby declare my exception of sd twelae pounds and shall endeavour to subsist my self and family for ye time aforesd, and if said money be well and truly p.yd me by ye last day of June next ensuing the date he o f I shall not say any more or further maintenance for ye time aforesd."

Haddam April 8th 1714,  
Jeremy hubbert."

July 23, 1714, Mr. Hobart acknowledged the receipt of six pounds, seventeen shillings, as the portion of that twelve pounds which belonged to East Haddam to pay

In copying the above records we have followed the copy on the east side, but a comparison of that with the copy on the Haddam records, leads us to think that the town clerk of the east side did not make a literal transcript of the original, but took his own way to spell some parts of it, particularly Mr. Hobart's name.

May 3, 1715, Rev. Phineas Fisk acknowledged the receipt of £8, 13s., as part of his salary for the year 1714.

Sept. 23, 1716, Joseph Arnold acknowledged the receipt of £11, 4s., which was due from the inhabitants on the east side

to Rev. Phineas Fisk as their part of the "Joynt stock of 100 pounds salary."

May 27, 1717, East Haddam paid £9, 12s. 8d. to the ministry on the west side.

For the Journal.  
**Election—Position of Parties.** The freemen of Connecticut will again be called upon in a few days to exercise their franchise, in electing State officers, members of the Legislature, and Representatives to Congress. The Conventions have been held, and the candidates are before the people. The heretofore opposing elements, in the Breckinridge and Douglas parties, with no natural affinity, have, by some peculiar process in political chemistry, united, the former having absorbed the "great principle" of the other without changing its character, furnishing a fresh instance of the governing power of minorities—hence we have in the field but two parties.

The Democratic Party, now completely demoralized, places its candidates upon revolutionary platforms, and unblushingly commends them to the patriotic citizens of our State. Sympathizing with the traitors of the South, they are, morally or legally, little better than they. Opposed to the execution or enforcement of the highest law of the land, they place themselves in antagonism with the government, and favoring the monstrous demands of the Southern Oligarchy, virtually if not openly solicit the epithet of Tory. Conscious that a stigma attaches to a Disunionist, they have vainly strove to charge the responsibility on the Republicans, by forestalling public opinion—but know, gentlemen of the Breckinridge school, that the present disunion sentiment and action in the country was and still is fostered and encouraged by you, and at your own door lies the sin of disunion, and on your own shoulders will rest the grave responsibility.

What claim, however monstrous, that has originated in the South, or elsewhere, for the strength ening of the "peculiar institution" that they, with few honorable exceptions, have not been ready to sanction and advocate? And when has there occurred an instance, that was indorsed by the party, when open and avowed treason received from them a proper rebuke? Their whole modern history has shown a readiness to sacrifice Law, Order, and even Union itself, for the preservation of power. Whoever sustains this party by voice or vote, indorses disunionism and voluntarily arrays himself in opposition to that government which he has sworn to support. We cannot believe that the intelligent voters of Connecticut will be thus deluded.

The Republican Party is the only party in the country that adheres to, and administers, the government according to the principles of the Fathers. With the sentiment of Democracy it has no sympathy. Having its origin in a deep-seated sentiment of justice in the heart of the people, it is eminently the people's party, and commends itself to all who favor good society, and are on the side of Law, Order and Union. Recognizing the right of the majority to govern, it yields without opposition to defeat, and seeks only in a constitutional way the redress of wrongs. Not a man of the party indorses the doctrine of disunion, but each and all favor that policy which will strengthen union, protect every branch of remunerative industry and bring peace and plentyousness within our borders.

Our Candidates are well known as firm adherents to the Constitution, who will, if elected, maintain and preserve the integrity of our party and the fair fame of our State. At no recent period has our State been better represented in Congress, than for the last two years, uniting with legislative ability, firm, uncompromising devotion to principle, we may safely trust the honor and interests of our State in their hands.

Says the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Independent respecting the official conduct of our Representatives:

"Throughout the entire contest over the various compromises proposed with slavery these gentlemen stood bravely by their principles and their duty. In season and out of season they were in their places and were never off their guard. There is no Free State delegation which stands higher in Congress than that from Connecticut for integrity, firmness, intelligence and ability." r. c. (A just compliment.) "These are true men and should be re-elected by increased majorities if the people of Connecticut prize integrity of character, and the national liberties."

We leave to the good sense of the reader to determine which principles and party are most worthy his support as a loyal citizen at the coming election.

Haddam, March, 1861.

There are two falsehoods that the Register delights in. One is the story that Lincoln disguised himself on his journey from Philadelphia to Washington, which has been authoritatively contradicted and dropped by every decent paper, and the other is the story about the tolling of certain factory bells by Benjamin Douglas, in honor of John Brown. They are mean little falsehoods which, having been chased by the truth all over the newspaper world, have crawled into the columns of the Register and find there an impregnable retreat. Truth will never find them there.—Palladium.

Women are said to have stronger attachments than men. It is not so.—Strength of attachment is evinced in little things. A man is often attached to an old hat; but did you ever know of a woman having an attachment for an old bonnet?



