THE LANCASTER WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1869.

Miscellaneous.

Martha Warren

"Good-bye, Martha. God help you! I shall be back in three days at the farthest."

The hardy White Mountain pioneer, Mark Warren, kissed his young wife, held his two year old boy to his breast for a moment, and then shouldering the sack of corn that was to be converted into meal at the rude mill, forty miles away, trudged on through the wilderness.

Martha Warren stood at the door of the cottage, gazing out after the retreating form of her husband. An angle in the dense shrubbery hid him from her view, but still she did not return to the solitary kitchen, it looked so dark and lonesome there, she shrank from entering; or perhaps the grand sublimity of the view spread out before her, held her attention and thrilled her soul with that nameless, unexpected something that we all see when standing face to face with the work of His fingers.

The finest and most satisfactory view of the White Mountains is that which presents itself from what is now the town of Bethlehem, on the road to Littleton and Franconia. Mount Washington, the King among the princes, is there seen in its proper place—the centre of the "rock ribbed" range, towering bald, blue and unapproachable.

Far up in the wild clearing, close by the turbid waters of the Ammonoosne, was the cottage situated—a place wild and serie enough for the nest of an eagle, but dear to the heart of Martha Warren as the home where she had spent the happy days of her young wifehood.—When she had turned from many a partrician suitor in the fair old town of Portsmouth, to join her fortunes with those of the young settler, it was with the full and perfect understanding of the trials that lay before her. She would walk in no path of roses for years to come; much of life must be spent in the eternal solitudes where silence was broken only by the wild winds of the forest, the shriek of the river over the sharp rocks, or the dismal howl of the red mouthed wolf afar in the wilderness.

The necessary absence of her husband she dreaded most. It was so very gloomy to close up her lonely fireside with the consciousness that there was no human being nearer than the settlement of Lord's Hill, ten miles away through the pathless woods.

There was little to fear from the Indians, although a few of the scattered tribes yet roamed over these primeval hunting grounds. They were mostly disposed to be friendly, and Mrs. Warren's kind heart naturally prompted her to many acts of friendship toward them, and an Indian never forgets a kindness.

The purple mist cleared away from the scarred forehead of the dominant old mountain; the yellow sun peeped over the rocky wall, and Martha turned away to the performance of her simple domestic duties. The day was a long one, but it was towards evening, and the gloaming comes much sooner in these solitudes than in any other place. The sunlight faded out of the unglazed windows, though it would illumine the distant mountains for some time yet; and Martha went out in the scanty garden to inhale the odor of the sweet pinks on the meagre root she had brought from her old home.

The spicy perfume carried her back in memory to those days away in the past, spent with kind friends, and cheered with bright young hopes. But though the thought of home and kindred made her sad, not for a moment did she repent the fate she had chosen. Absorbed in thought, she had not noticed the absence of Charlie, her little boy; now she saw with vague uneasiness that he had left the bed of peppermint where he had been playing, and was not to be seen. She called his name, but only echo and the swollen river replied. She flew back to the house, the faint hope remaining that he might have returned thither for his pet kitten; but no, the kitten was mewing at the window, but no signs of Charlie.

With frantic haste she searched the clearing, but without success. Her next thought was the river! Black as the night, save where it was flecked with spots of white foam—it flowed on but a few yards before her. She hurried down the bank, calling, "Charlie, Charlie."

The child's voice at some little distance replied. She followed the sound, and to her sorrow saw the boy—his golden hair and rosy face clearly defined against the purple twilight sky—standing on the very edge of the huge, detached rock, some ten feet from the shore, out in the sweeping current of the river!

This rock, called by the settlers "The Pulpit," was a good situation for casting fishing lines, and Mark Warren had bridged the narrow chasm between it and the shore with a couple of hewn logs.

Allured by some clusters of flaming fire weed growing on the side of the Pulpit, Charlie had passed over, and now stood there, regardless of danger, laughingly holding out the floral treasure to his mother. Martha flew over the frail bridge, and the next moment held her child in her arms. Joyful because she had found him unhurt, and mentally resolving that the logs should be removed to prevent further accident, she turned to retrace her steps, but the sight that met her eyes froze her with horror to the spot.

Confronting her on the bridge, not six feet distant was an enormous wolf, gaunt and hungry with hunger, its eyes blazing like live coals through the mist and gloom, his hot fervid breath scorching the very air she breathed.

A low growl of intense satisfaction stirred the air, answered by the growl of at least fifty more of his kind belonging to the pack; in another moment they would be upon her!

Without an instant's thought of the consequence, Martha obeyed her first impulse, and struck the logs with her foot, exercising all her mad strength in the blow. The frail fabric tottered, the soft earth gave way, there was a breath of wild suspense, and then it went down with a dull plunge into the waters beneath. The sharp claws of the wolf had already been fixed on the scant vegetation of the rock, and he held there a moment struggling with ferocious strength to gain a foot hold, the next he slid down into the chasm, uttering a wild howl of disappointed rage.

Martha sank upon her knees and offered up a fervid prayer of thanksgiving for her escape; but simultaneously with the heartfelt "Amen," there came a dreadful recollection. The bridge formed the only link between the pulpit and the main land, and that was severed. True she was not more than twenty feet distant from the shore of the river, but she might as well have been thousands of miles out in the ocean. The water was deep, and it ran with almost inconceivable rapidity, forty or fifty feet below her, over rocks so sharp and jagged that it made her shiver to look over the brink.

Her only hope was in her husband. Should he return at the expected time, they might still be alive; but if by any accident he should be detained beyond the time! She closed her eyes, and besought God for protection and help.

Cold, hungry and drenched by the mist of the rivers, Charlie began to cry for home. She could hear anything better than that. She took off her own garments to fold around him, and held him to her breast, and sang him the cradle songs which had so often soothed him.

But the fierce howls of the wolves, and the sullen thunders of the river, filling his little heart with terror, all the long dark night through he clung to her neck sleepless, crying to go home to papa.

Day dawned at last, the pale sun swimming through the sky, the pallid forecast of a storm. Weak and faint from cold—for summer is no bearer of tropical smiles in this inhospitable clime—Martha paced back and forth the narrow limits of the rock. Noon came—the faint sun declined—it was night again. A cold fog sank down over the mountain, followed by a drizzling rain, which before morning changed into a perfect deluge. The river rose fearfully, foaming milk white down the gorge, filling the air with a shuddering roar-like the peal of an imprisoned earthquake.

The day that followed was no better, only rain and ashen-white mist—not a ray of sunshine.

A new fear arose in the heart of Martha Warren. The turbulence of the stream must have swept away the bridge over which her husband would cross on his return, and he would be detained—for days, may be for weeks.

She gave up all for lost. Strongly and fearfully was she tempted to fold her child in her arms and plunge into the cauldron beneath, and thus end her fear and doubt! It would be better she thought, than to suffer that slow and painful death of starvation! But something held her back—God's curse was on those who do self-murder.

Towards night a lost robin, beaten about by the storm, stopped to rest a moment on a rock. Martha seized him, and rent him in twain, with almost savage glee, for her to devour raw—she, who two days before would have wept at the sight of a wounded sparrow.

Another night and day, like the other only more intensely agonizing. Martha Warren was suddenly indifferent now; suffering had palsied every noble feeling. Charlie moaned for supper—too weak and spent to sit up he was lying on the rock, his head in her lap, his great eye fixed on her face.

She tore open a vein in her arm with her scissors, and made him drink the blood. Anything she said to calm the wild, wistful yearnings of his eyes.

The boy rose; he sat and peered through the darkness.

"Mamma," said he "papa is coming. I felt him touch me."

She wept at the mockery, and drew the child frantically to her bosom.

The night was fair—lit up by the new moon.

Overcome by a deadly exhaustion, against which she made no resistance, Martha fell into an easy slumber, which toward midnight was broke by a startling cry. She sprang to her feet and gazed around her.

No! her eyes did not deceive her—thereon the shore stood the stalwart form of her husband and he was calling her name with the energy of despair.—She could only cry out, "O, Mark Mark! and fell senseless on a rock.

When she awoke to consciousness, she was lying on her bed in the cottage supported by her husband's arms.

It was no dream; she and her darling boy were not dead; and he had come back.

Many weeks passed before she grew strong again, but Mark tended her as a mother would an infant, and by the time the autumn frosts fell, she was the blithe Martha Warren of old.

At the time of the freshet the bridge over the Ammonoosue had indeed been washed away, but Mark, impelled by an uncontrollable fear—almost a presentiment—had crossed the river, at the risk of his life, on a log raft, and reached home only to find it vacant.

The descendants of Mark Warren and his wife still dwell among the fertile valleys of the Ammonoosue, and the old men still tell their grandchildren the story of Martha Warren and her child.

EXTRAVAGANCE IN EXPENDITURES.

Jobs in the State Treasury.

Expenses Greater Now than During the War.

Radical Administration Dissected.

SPEECH OF HON. WILLIAM A. WALLACE,

In the Senate of Pennsylvania, March 25th, 1867, upon the Appropriation Bill.

The Senate being in Committee of the Whole upon the Appropriation Bill, and the Question being on the Salaries of the State Treasurer and Heads of Departments,

Mr. Wallace said:

Mr. Chairman, I have given some examination to, and prepared some figures upon this question, as well as upon the other prominent items of extravagant expenditure of the State government, and I may as well occupy the attention of the Senate now upon them, as at any other time.

In my opinion, a reduction of the current expenses of the State government is imperatively demanded, and as in order to do so, we must commence somewhere. I regard this as good a point as any other.

I take up the Auditor General and State Treasurer's reports for 1858, 1859 and 1860, the three years preceding the war, and contrast the expenditures of the several department as there shown, with the expenses of the departments in 1866, 1867 and 1868, the three years since the war.

The following exhibit shows the contrast in the State Department.

STATE DEPARTMENT.

THREE YEARS BEFORE THE WAR.

	Govr.	Sec'y of Com.	Deputy Clk's &c.	Con'gent Ex.	Total
1858	$1,000	$1,700	$7,400	$2,600	$15,700
1859	1,000	1,700	7,700	2,900	16,125
1860	1,000	1,700	8,100	1,700	15,500
Total 3 years before the war					$47,325

THREE YEARS SINCE THE WAR.

1866	$5,000	$3,000	$14,750	$3,125	$25,875
1867	5,000	3,500	19,150	4,225	31,875
1868	5,000	3,500	19,150	4,825	32,475
Total 3 years since the war					$91,125

Showing an aggregate increase of $43,800, or over 90 per cent. in less than ten years.

In 1858, 1859 and 1860, there were seven clerks in this department, whilst in 1866 there were ten clerks, and in 1867 and 1868, thirteen clerks in each year.

We next contrast the figures in the

AUDITOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

THREE YEARS BEFORE THE WAR.

	Aud't Gen.	Clerks.	Con'gent Ex.	Total.
1858	$800	—	$250	$550
1859	600	—	—	600
1860	600	—	—	600
Total 3 years before the war				$1,750

THREE YEARS SINCE THE WAR.

1866	$2,000	$16,200	$1,400	$20,600
1867	3,300	16,400	1,600	21,300
1868	3,300	16,500	1,600	21,400
Total 3 years since the war				$63,100

Showing an increase of $28,835, or over 80 per cent.

In 1858, 1859 and 1860, there were eight clerks in this department, whilst in 1866 there were eleven, and in 1867 and 1868, there were twelve.

We next contrast the figures in the

SURVEYOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

THREE YEARS BEFORE THE WAR.

	Surveyor Gen.	Clerks & Messers.	Con'gent Ex.	Total.
1858	$1,600	$6,700	$845	$11,145
1859	1,600	8,700	812	11,112
1860	1,600	7,600	755	9,955
Total 3 years before the war				$32,212

THREE YEARS SINCE THE WAR.

1866	$2,100	$19,500	$1,200	$22,800
1867	2,500	20,900	1,300	24,700
1868	2,500	20,900	1,700	25,100
Total 3 years since the war				$72,600

Showing an aggregate increase of $40,388, or over 125 per cent.

In 1858, 1859 and 1860, there were eight clerks in this department, whilst in 1866 there were fourteen, and in 1867 and 1868, there were fifteen.

Mr. Connell. Was not a large part of that increase made while Mr. Barr, a Democrat, was at the head of the office?

Mr. Wallace. I am looking to actual expenditures of the last three years, when Mr. Barr was not in office. I do not desire to look at these figures as a partisan, but to endeavor to attain the true standard of economy by the contrast:

We next contrast the figures in the

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE.

	Attor'y Gen.	Clerks.	Con'gent Ex.	Total.
1858	$3,000	$900	$775 00	$4,675 00
1859	3,000	900	67 50	3,867 50
1860	3,000	800	475 00	4,275 00
Total 3 years before the war				$12,817 50

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE.

THREE YEARS SINCE THE WAR.

1866	$4,500	$1,500	$700	$6,700
1867	3,500	2,450	2,500	8,450
1868	3,500	2,700	200	6,400
Total 3 years since the war				$20,552

Showing an increase of $7,734 50, or over 60 per cent.

We next contrast the figures in the

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

THREE YEARS BEFORE THE WAR.

	Ad't Gen.	Clerks.	Con'gent Ex.	Total.
1858	$300	—	$250	$550
1859	600	—	—	600
1860	600	—	—	600
Total 3 years before the war				$1,750

THREE YEARS SINCE THE WAR.

	Salary.	Clerks.	Contingent ex.	Disbursements as Ex-officio Paymaster.	Total.
1866	$3,000	$7,310	$1,600	$15,000	$26,960
1867	3,000	9,000	14,500	6,000	27,500
1868	2,800	9,000	12,839	6,000	26,639
Total 3 years since the war					$81,299

Showing an aggregate increase of $79,549. The contingent expenses of 1867 and 1868 include the expenses of the State Historian.

This is an enormous increase, and is entirely unwarranted by the necessities of the office.

The result of these figures is shown by the following

RECAPITULATION.

	State Dep't.	Auditor's.	Surveyor's.	Attorney Gen'l.	Adjut Gen'l.
1858	$15,700	$11,475	$11,145	$ 4,675	$ 550
1859	16,125	11,500	11,112	3,867	600
1860	15,500	11,300	9,955	42 75	600
T'l.	$47,325	$34,275	$32,212	$12,817	$1,750
1866	$26,875	$20,400	$22,800	$ 5,700	$20,960
1867	30,875	21,300	24,700	8,422	25,500
1868	32,475	21,400	25,100	6,400	26,836
T'l.	$91,175	$63,100	$72,600	$20,552	$79,299

Grand Totals 1858, 18 9 and 1860.....$128,379
1866, 1867 and 1868.....$226,726

Increased cost to the people.....$98,347

I now come to the subject of the specific amendment offered to this section.

The State Treasurer, instead of needing an increase of salary, should be required to account for his ill-gotten gains. He has held the best office in the State. The use of the funds of the Treasury has grown to be an abuse, and common fame tells us that large sums change hands in securing the place and the perquisites of this poorly salaried office.

In the light of that common fame as to the use of the moneys of the State, let us look at the facts shown by the report for the past two years:

By the report of the State Treasurer for the year ending December 1st, 1867, it is demonstrated that the worthy gentleman who occupied the place had in his hands, *during all of that year, an average monthly balance of* $3,582,214. With the natural capacity of a smart financier it is reasonable to suppose that at least one-half of this could be *made to pay*, and if it was, at the moderate rate of six per cent., the net profits for that year would be about $107,000. But six per cent. would not satisfy one who could as readily command ten, and it is fair to presume that that year netted to the incumbent of the Treasury at least $175,000. This, too, upon one-half of the actual average balance, whilst the remaining half could be conveniently left on deposit with favorite banks, or banks controlled by men who helped to elect the Treasurer.

Last year was not so lucrative in its pickings, for by the report laid upon our desks for the year ending December 1st, 1868, it is found that the average monthly balance in the hands of the State Treasurer was *only* $2,307,000. Applying the same rate of calculation to this, we find that one-half thereof, at six per cent., yields a nett revenue of about $69,000, whilst at ten per cent. it will only yield $115,350.

These things and their financial details are well understood by the politicians who seek and enjoy this office, and it is time a remedy was applied to stop the two evils consequent upon the present system; the one—the loss to the State and gain to her officers from a contra' and source; the other—the inevitable corruption consequent upon a scramble for so lucrative a place.

I now propose to examine a subject directly connected with the pickings of the Treasury and affecting the public debt and the yearly expenditures of the government, I mean, sir, the subject of the loan of 1867 to fund the debt of the Commonwealth. That loan originated in the Treasury. It was proposed under the specious pretext of lifting our overdue debt and of fixing it so as to meet it at maturity. The act for that purpose was approved February 2, 1867, and *it increased the rate of interest upon the whole of our debt from five to six per cent.* Let us look at it in its practical results and as bearing upon the finances of the Commonwealth and the interest she must pay and the loss she has already sustained:

On the 1st of December, 1866, our whole debt was	$35,622,052
Upon this an annual interest was payable of	1,867,136
On the 1st of December, 1868, our whole debt was	33,286,946
Upon this an annual interest was payable of	1,931,199

Thus showing that under this arrangement, after we have paid $2,335,106 of the State debt, the State is compelled to pay $94,063 more interest than she did the year before its passage, which is equal to an increase in the debt of nearly two millions.

In the year ending December 1st, 1866, being the year preceding the change of the law, the amount of interest actually paid upon the debt was $1,892,105. In 1867, the year after the change, the whole amount of interests paid was $2,257,033. In 1868, the whole amount of interest paid was $1,979,096, making a total of interest paid in 1867 and 1868 of $452,513 *more than we would have had to pay if the law had not been changed assuming that we paid no debt in either year.* We have already seen that we paid in those years $2,335,106 of public debt, if one-half of this was paid in 1867 and the remainder in 1868, the interest thereon is equal to $175,050, which is to be added to the former sum.

To these items is to be added the cost of placing the new loan, viz:

Sundry Expenses of State Treasurer	$ 2,700
Engraving and printing bonds	2,912
Paid Farmers' and Mechanics' bank for services	12,000
Advertising paid	71,994
Total cost of placing new loan	$89,606
Interest paid in 1867 and 1868 more than in 1866	452,513
Interest on debt paid in those years lost to the State at five per cent	175,050
Total cash paid by State by reason of new loan	$717,169

To this sum total of *cash paid* is to be added the annual increase of interest of one per cent., and the amount thereof may be estimated by remembering that for this year it will amount to *more than three hundred and thirty thousand dollars.*

It will be seen from these figures that the State has been made to pay pretty largely, in order to have in the hands of her Treasurer for 1867 an average monthly balance of $3,582,214, and in those of the Treasurer for 1868, $2,307,000. Over $71,000 were paid for advertising this loan as I have already said, and the sums paid and papers employed are given in the following statement.

ADVERTISING NEW STATE LOAN AS SHOWN BY STATE TREASURER'S REPORTS OF 1867-8.

	1867.	1868.	Total.
London Times		$ 739 98	$ 739 98
New York Herald	$1,881 60		1,881 60
New York Times	1,062 50		1,062 50
New York World	1,063 07		1,063 07
New York Tribune	814 46		814 40
Washington Chronicle	495 00		495 00
Philadelphia Press	2,240 76	2,519 93	4,760 69
Philadelphia Ledger	1,669 10	483 60	2,152 70
Philad'a Bulletin	2,049 90	1,710 00	3,759 90
Philad'a Inquirer	2,016 90	1,482 00	3,498 90
Philad'a N. Amer'n	2,539 50	1,583 40	3,962 90
Philad'a Ev'g Herald	354 80	1,808 95	2,163 75
Philad'a Ev'g Tel.	3,330 00	1,669 50	4,969 50
Philad'a Ev'g Star	377 00		377 00
Philadelphia Post		1,425 00	1,425 00
Philad'a City Item	241 20	168 00	409 20
Phila. Ex. & Review	500 00	400 00	900 00
Phila. Legal Intel.	43 75	85 50	129 30
Philad'a Com. Intel.	120 00	570 00	690 00
Philad'a R. R. Guide	85 00		85 00
Phil. Real Est. Guide	52 00	300 00	352 00
Philadelphia News	793 80	2,267 16	3,060 96
Phil'a Free Press	682 50	1,599 31	2,281 81
Phil'a Mining Reg.		570 00	570 00
Phil'a Dollar Weekly		530 00	530 00
Phil'a Sunday Tr's	161 50	817 49	978 99
Phil'a Sunday Times	107 50	429 00	536 50
Phil'a Sunday Mer'y	482 51	513 30	995 81
Phil'a Sunday Dis'h	179 30		179 30
Phil'a Age	1,493 40	1,5 7 50	3,060 90
Soldier's Wy Mes.	319 95		319 95
German Democrat	634 50		634 50
Freeman's Friend	382 50		382 50
Home Journal	253 50		253 50
Germantown Tel.	57 50	100 00	157 50
Vattertinda		925 00	925 00
Lehigh Patriot	19 20		19 20
Franklin Repository	90 00		90 00
Harrisburg Telegraph	330 00	7,216 40	7,546 40
Patriot & Union	780 00	1,261 60	2,041 60
State Guard		1,049 90	1,049 90
Pittsburg Gazette	775 00	990 00	1,765 00
Pittsburg Post	6 00	1,183 20	1,189 20
Pittsburg Dispatch	390 00	473 45	863 45
Pitts'g Commercial	714 00	351 00	1,065 00
Pittsburg Chronicle	300 00	331 50	631 50
Pittsburg Leader	112 00	250 00	362 00
Pittsburg Republic	591 00	144 50	1,035 50
Pittsburg Volksblat	285 00		285 00
Pitts'g Daily Night	200 00		200 00
Pitts'g Republicaner	285 00		285 00
Total			$71,091 48

I now address myself to an examination of the debt as it stood in 1860, and as it stands now; to the amounts received in the treasury during the years since, and to the expenses of the government for the same time. Our investigation into the subject of our liabilities then and now; of our expenditures in the process of time, and of the total assets received, will show us whither we are tending and the necessity for stopping the leaks.

The official statement shows the debt now to be $33,286,946. On the 1st of December, 1860, it was $37,967,847, showing a decrease of $4,670,901 in nine years. Now let us see what money has gone into the Treasury during those years, and how the resources have increased year by year. This statement shows the whole debt, commencing Dec. 1st 1860, and ending Dec. 1868.

1861—Whole amount rec'd in Treas.	7,424,958
1862— " " "	5,217,717
1863— " " "	4,289,416
1864— " " "	4,733,313
1865— " " "	6,216,000
1866— " " "	5,820,088
1867— " " "	5,423,300
1868— " " "	5,216 049
Total rec'ts in Treas. from 1861 to 1868	$45 346,506

By it we see that we have received $45,346,505. The next question is, where have these millions gone? What has become of these vast resources?

Mr. Errett. Does the amount of the public debt which the Senator has given for 1861, include the three million war loan?

Mr. Wallace. No sir. It did not come into the report of the debt until 1861, and I gave the amount of the debt on Dec. 1st 1860.

Mr. Errett. The Senator takes the statement of the debt before the war was concluded, leaving out of the calculation the war loan which was added to the debt in 1860.

Mr. Wallace. No, it was added in 1861. I will treat this subject fairly. It would not answer my purpose to treat it unfairly, and therefore I have prepared this statement which I think the Senator will admit shows the facts as they exist, and fully accounts for the millions he speaks of.

STATE DEBT FROM 1860 TO 1869 WITH AMOUNTS OF INTEREST PAID THEREON.

	Interest Paid.	Am't of Debt
1860	$1,9?,?,602	$37,967,847
1861	1,917 886	40,980,669
1862	2,216,393	40,448,213
1863	2,067,748	39,496,598
1864	2,435 478	39,379,633
1865	1,994,880	37,476,338
1866	1,892,105	35,622,052
1867	2,257,033	34,766,431
1868	1,979,096	33,286,946
Whole amount of interest paid	$18,679,359	
Difference between debt in 1860 and in 1868		$4,670,901
Add nett proceeds of military loan of 1861		2,829,750
Whole amount of debt paid		$7,491,651
From this sum is to be deducted the amounts received from the U. S. Government; thus, in		
1861	$656,000	
1862	895,740	
1866	667 074	
		1,878 814
Nett amount of debt paid		5,612,837
Add amount of interest paid		18,678,459
Whole am't of debt and interest paid		$24,291,198

Deduct this amount from the whole sum received, and we find that $21,055,399 have gone in those years to some other purposes than payment of debt and interest.

I now trace the expenses of the State government through the same years, and find them as follows:

For year ending Dec. 1, 1861, they were	$449,028
" " " 1862	413,804
" " " 1863	446,456
" " " 1864	600,021
" " " 1865	616,022
" " " 1866	668,949
" " " 1867	822,07
" " " 1868	845,538
Total expenses of Government	$4,842,658
For year ending Dec. 1, 1858, they were	399,000
" " " 1859	408,197
" " " 1860	491,863

Now Senators, it is the last three years, 1866, 1867 and 1868, I specially desire to call attention; these expenses have increased enormously and are increasing. All admit that during the war these expenses would necessarily increase, but can there be any reason why they should be nearly fifty per cent. greater now, when gold is 135, than they were in 1864, when it was over 200. This is one of the leading facts to which I have desired to call the attention of Senators. These expenses are greater for the past three years than they were during three years of the war, and they increase from year to year continually. They are greater in 1868 than they were in 1867, greater in 1867 than they were in 1866, and greater in 1866 than they were in 1865. This is a startling truth, and to its reform it is our imperative duty to address ourselves, not as partisans, but as the guardians of the interests of the State. Can there be any reason for it, save the truth of the assertion that men who once obtain power will not relinquish it? Democrats as well as Republicans seek for power, and will maintain it when possessed of it. I recognize the difficulty that surrounds the dominant party in effecting this retrenchment, but the responsibility is upon them and to this they must devote themselves, and in every legitimate effort in that direction they shall have my aid and my vote. This is an enormous excrescence and it should be removed. There is no reason why the expenses of 1868 should be $445,651 more than in 1858. It is an increase of more than 110 per cent.

Our Legislative expenses have more than doubled since 1860. The expenses of the Senate exclusive of the pay of Senators and Committees in the last year were $60,500, whilst in 1860 they were $25,983, showing an increase of more than 133 per cent. or $34,517.

The expenses of the House exclusive of the pay of Members and Committees last year were $126,004, whilst in 1860 they were $44,706, showing an increase of more than 280 per cent. or $70,689. The aggregate increase upon these two items alone, is $115,206.

These expenses have grown to be frightful, and I have carefully itemised the whole subject as found in the Treasurer's report since 1858. It shows the following state of facts:

SENATE.

	Clerks.	Transcribing Clerks.	Sergeant-at-Arms and others.	Messenger.	Total Incl'g Cost-Senate.
1858	2	4	2	8	$7,082 51
1859	3	3	1	5	11,105 63
1860	1	4	2	10	10,019 10
1861	2	6	2	10	11,459 30
1862	2	5	3	10	10,676 58
1863	2	6	3	9	10,247 55
1864	2	6	3	13	14,114 75
1865	2	6	3	14	19,083 65
1866	2	5	3	16	26,715 35
1867	2	6	3	18	29,574 14
1868	3	5	3	16	34,789 20

By this it is seen that the total number of officers of the Senate have doubled, and that their cost to the State is five fold what it was in 1858.

The House is much worse:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

	Clerks.	Transcribers.	Sergeants.	Ass't Sergeants & Pass'ts & Folds & other officers.	Messengers.	Door Keepers.	Total Number House.	Cost H.	Tot'l Cost House and Senate.
1858	3	5	4	1		12	25	$13,618 80	$20,701 31
1859	3	5	7	1	1	11	24	14,839 95	25,945 58
1860	3	5	4	1	2	12	27	18,635 30	28,654 40
1861	3	5	4	1	15	10	38	20,583 85	32,043 15
1862	3	5	5	1	18	10	42	21,020 88	31,097 58
1863	3	5	5	2	23	13	51	30,472 93	33,472 93
1864	3	5	5	2	25	12	52	33,287 37	61,402 12
1865	3	5	5	1	18	16	57	33,470 00	52,553 65
1866	3	5	5	2	23	15	54	50,738 45	76,453 30
1867	3	7	7	3	31	16	66	61,119 91	84,694 45
1868	3	7	10	2	48	22	92	83,573 70	118,945 10

From this it is seen that the total number of officers have nearly quadrupled, and the cost thereof to the state has increased more than six times in ten years. In 1858, 1859 and 1860 these officers cost the State $75,301 whilst in 1866, 1867 and 1868 they cost it $294,112, showing a total increase to the people of $218,811. Here we find an alarming increase since the war. In the last year of the war, thirty-seven employees were enough for the House, whilst in 1868 it required ninety-two to serve them.

These facts are deduced from the *Record*, and I lay them bare that we may apply the necessary remedy and lop off the extravagance. These current expenses *can* be reduced, and it only requires a face of flint by the party in power against these increases and they *will* be reduced.

An inquiry into the nature of the cost of the public printing developes a frightful increase in its proportions:

In 1860 its total cost was	$ 30,611
In 1861 " "	42,938
In 1862 " "	42,269
In 1863 " "	56,136
In 1864 " "	88,905
In 1865 " "	99,235
In 1866 " "	100,704
In 1867 " "	139,138
In 1868 " "	134,983

The cost of this item to the State in 1868 is nearly 450 per cent. more than it was in 1860, and its aggregate increase is $104,327. Here, too, we find a rapid increase since the years of the war.

To meet these constantly increasing expenses, it has been heretofore found necessary to attempt to divert the resources which now go into the Sinking Fund from the payment of the public debt, and apply a portion of them to the payment of current expenses. I combatted this proposition in two past sessions with success, and I am glad to know that the Finance Committee have concluded that it is not necessary to attempt at this session, to take any of these funds from the purpose to which they have been expressly pledged. The revenues of the Commonwealth that flow into your hands with such an unceasing stream, are given to us in trust to devote them to the relief of the people from their indebtedness. Whilst it is true that no direct tax is placed upon their real estate to meet these enormous outlays, it is also true that every industrial and manufacturing interest in the State complains of the oppressive taxation we are compelled to impose. This interest ought to be the pride of the Commonwealth and we should foster it by every means in our power consistent with our duty to the people. Our real position is in the way the manufacturing States of the Union, and to attain it, we must relieve these interests from all the burdens we can. Before we can relieve them, we must pay the debt of the Commonwealth. We can only pay that debt by guarding our assets with jealous care, by applying the pruning knife to the enormous abuses that have imperceptibly crept upon us, and by devoting every available dollar to its reduction. When this shall have been accomplished, the coffers of the State will be filled by a steady stream of revenue, yielded by its manifold sources with ease and comfort, and not as now, with exhaustation or compulsion. It will then be in our power to aid, with free hand, in the development of the wonderful resources of our great Commonwealth; to assist, with munificent gifts, the education and intellectual advancement of our people and to endow with liberality the charities of the State.

That State is best governed which is least governed. Local selfrule is the very essence of freedom. It can best be attained by the machinery of the State being so arranged as to dispense with the necessity for its rule being felt. That cannot be done when a large debt exists, and the necessity for its payment and for providing for meeting its interest is continually present. To be enabled to govern with beneficient rule, we must pay our debt. This we only do so by economizing our resources and by retrenching our expenditures. The State is not created for the sole purpose of finding places for partisans either of the one political party or the other; its true mission is a far higher and more ennobling one.

To that mission it should be our constant aim to pursue its course, and one of the first steps in that direction is to commence our efforts to stop the shameful increase of our expenditures as shown by the accounts of the last three years.

The Homicide in Harford County, Maryland.

The following additional particulars of this case we find in the Baltimore *Sun*:

The wrong had been done under promise of marriage, and in January last a child was born, which is living at the present time. Miss Cairns frequently importuned McConnas to fulfill his promise of marrying her, but by equivocations and excuses he evaded her requests until she felt towards him a feeling of utter hatred and determined to avenge her injuries. On Saturday evening he had ridden into town for the purpose of attending a muster of a militia company, of which he was a member, and at the time of the affair was in the yard of the tavern. Miss Cairns had proceeded to Jarrettsville, and on returning at the tavern dismounted from her horse, fastened him securely, and passing into the parlor removed her riding skirt, hat and other articles that might retard her movements. Leaving the apartment she took a Colt's revolver in hand, she walked through the bar-room, which was full of men, and stepped out upon a back porch, which overlooked the yard where McConnas was. Here she took deliberate aim at him and fired, he being some ten paces from her. The bullet struck him in the breast, and as he reeled toward the pillars of the porch she fired two more shots, neither of which took effect. He clasped the pillars and endeavored to sustain himself, but weakened by the rapid flow of blood, his strength failed, and he fell to the ground. Miss Cairns walked directly up to him, and standing over him, fired the two last shots from her revolver into his body—one lodging in his right leg and the other in the groin. Still carrying her revolver in her hand, she passed back through the crowd, who did not move a finger to bar her passage. Along the porch, through the bar-room, and back to the parlor she walked without showing a trace of emotion or nervousness.

In the dressing room she resumed her riding habit, and again mounting her horse, galloped back towards her home, and had gone a considerable distance from the village before any one thought of following her. Mr. Jarrett rode after her, and joining her about a mile from Jarrettsville, she asked him if McConnas was dead. He replied yes, when she said: "I told him what I was going to do." She exhibited no signs of regret, and was apparently as composed as if she had just finished the most ordinary action. On Sunday she rode to Bel-Air and gave herself up to the authorities. Miss Cairns is about thirty; McConnas was thirty-seven years of age. Both the parties belonged to respectable families, and held a foremost position in the social life of the county. McConnas is supposed to have been killed by the first shot, and the last two shots were probably fired into his dead body. Some time since Miss Cairns brought suit against McConnas for breach of promise and seduction, but the case has not yet come to trial. The affair has, as a matter of course, created considerable excitement in the neighborhood in which it occurred.

Strange Suicides.

What a curious book might be written on the history of suicides! The ingenuity of distorted minds in discovering strange modes of death seems in