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PUGET SOUND HERALD

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CHAS. PROSCH.

A BACHELOR'S COMPLAINT.

They're stepping off, the friends I knew,
They're going one by one;
They're taking wives to tame their lives,
Their jovial days are done:
I can't get one old crony now
To join me in a spree;
They've all grown gravp, domcstic men,
They look askance on me.

I hate to see them sobered down,
The merry boys and true,
I hate to hear them sneering now
At pictures fancy drew;
I care not for their married cheer,
Their puddings and their soups,
And middle-aged relations round,
In formidable groups.

And though their wife perchance may have
A comely sort of face,
And at the table's upper end
Conduct herself with grace,
I hate the prim reserve that reigns,
The caution and the state;
I hate to see my friend grow vain
Of furniture and plate.

Oh, give me back the days again
When we have waudered free,
And stolen the dew from every flower,
The fruit from every tree;
The friends I loved, they will not come,
They've all deserted me;
They sit at home and toast their toes,
Look stupid, and sip tea.

Alas! alas! for years gone by,
And for the friends I've lost,
When no warm feeling of the heart
Was chill'd by early frost.
If these be Hymen's vaunted joys,
I'd have him shun my door,
Unless he quench his torch and live
Henceforth a bachelor.

UNSEEN TEARS.

Unseen tears are like a river
Springing from the mountain high,
Gliding noiseless—flowing ever—
Hidden from the gaz'ng eye;
None may mark the teardrop starting
From affliction's bitter smart;
None may heed the hope departing
From the broken, bleeding heart.

When alone, in silent sadness,
Comes the heartfelt, gushing tear,
Quenching every ray of gladness,
Quickening every anxious fear;
Then, indeed, we feel the sorrow
Bursting from a soul of woe—
Shadow of the gloomy morrow,
Growing darker as we go.

Heartfelt anguish is retiring
From the world's unhallowed eye;
Solitude to grief 's inspiring,
Freeing every struggling sigh;
Thus the spirit bears the wringing
Sorrow brings in dreary tone,
While our conscious cares are bringing
Countless fears, because alone.

'Tis within the soul's recesses,
Deep and hidden from the view,
Where the heart-pang closely presses,
Smiting every vital through:
When the raging flame of sorrow
Boils the cauldron of the heart,
Scalding tears will reach the furrow,
And the eyelids feel the smart.

Could we see the inner weeping
Of the dark, despairing soul,
Think you we'd neglect the keeping,
Or unheed our brother's call?
But, alas! the world is telling
Startling things of human woe,
While ten thousand hearts are dwelling
On the griefs but One can know.

TO A POET FRIEND.

FROM THE GERMAN OF BOSCAWEN.

Oh, bear thou still the sad unrest
Of thy sore wounded poet-breast!
Remember, grief is the creator
Of all in us that's higher, greater.

Nought but the pressing of the grape
Will give its glowing blood escape;
Faith only from the Cross can spring,
And only strife sweet peace can bring.

Rain only can produce the lights
That heaven's rainbow disunites;
And from the flowing fount of tears
Bursts forth the song of higher spheres.

No Poet can exist on earth,
But only where great grief has birth;
In heaven there can no Poet be,
Since there all are from sorrow free.

"Call that a kind man," said an actor, speaking of an absent acquaintance; "a man who is away from his family, and never sends them a farthing! Call that kindness!"

"Yes, unremitting kindness," Jerrold replied.

A rich man one day asked a man of wit what sort of a thing opulence was. "It is a thing," replied the philosopher, "which can give a rascal the advantage over an honest man."

[FROM WILSON'S TALES OF THE BORDERS.]

The Red Hall.

Somewhat more than five hundred years ago, and Berwick-upon-Tweed was the most wealthy and flourishing city in Great Britain. Its commerce was the most extensive, and its merchants the most enterprising and successful. London in some measure strove to be its rival, but it possessed not a tenth of the natural advantages, and Berwick continued to bear the palm alone; being styled the Alexandria of the nations, the emporium of commerce, and one of the first commercial cities of the world. This state of prosperity it owed almost solely to Alexander III., who did more for Berwick than any sovereign that has since claimed its allegiance. He brought over a colony of wealthy Flemings, for whom he erected an immense building called the Red Hall, and which at once served as dwelling-houses, factories and a fortress. The terms upon which he granted a charter to this company of merchants were, that they should defend, even unto death, their Red Hall against every attack of an enemy, and of the English in particular. Wool was the staple commodity of their commerce; but they also traded extensively in silks and in foreign manufactures. The people of Berwick understood free trade in those days. In this state of peace and enviable prosperity it continued until the spring of 1296. The bold, the crafty, and revengeful Edward I. meditated an invasion of Scotland; and Berwick, from its wealth, situation and importance, was naturally anticipated to be the first object of his attack. To defeat this, Baliol, whom we can sometimes almost admire—though generally we despise and pity him—sent the chief men of Fife and their retainers to the assistance of the town. Easter week arrived, but no tidings were heard of Edward's movements, and business went on with its wonted bustle.

Amongst the merchants of the Red Hall was one known by the appellation of William the Fleming; and he had a daughter, an heiress and only child, whose beauty was the theme of Berwick's minstrels, when rhyme was coming in vogue. Many a knee was bent to the rich and beautiful Isabella; but she preferred the humble and half-told passion of Francis Scott, who was one of the clerks in the Red Hall, to all the chivalrous declarations of prouder lovers. Francis possessed industry and perseverance; and these, in the eyes of her father, were qualifications precious as rubies. These, with love for his daughter, overcame other mercenary objections, and the day for their marriage had arrived. Francis and Isabella were kneeling before the altar, and the priest was pronouncing the service—the merchant was gazing fondly over his child—when a sudden and hurried peal from the Bell Tower broke upon the ceremony—and cries of "the English! to arms!" were heard from the street. The voice of the priest faltered—he stopped—William the Fleming placed his hand upon his sword—the bridegroom started to his feet, and the fair Isabella clung to his side. "Come, children," said the merchant, "let us to the Hall—a happier hour may bless your nuptials—this is no moment for bridal ceremony." And, in silence, each man grasping his sword, they departed from the chapel, where the performance of the marriage rites was broken by the sounds of invasion. The ramparts were crowded with armed citizens, and a large English fleet was seen bearing round Lindisferne. In a few hours the hostile vessels entered the river, and commenced a furious attack upon the town. Their assault was returned by the inhabitants, as men who were resolved to die for liberty. For hours the battle raged, and the Tweed became as a sheet of blood. But, while the conflict rose fiercest, again the Bell Tower sent forth its sounds of death. Edward, at the head of thirty-five thousand chosen troops, had crossed the river at Coldstream, and was now seen encamping at the foot of Halidon Hill. Part of his army immediately descended upon the town, to the assistance of his fleet. They commenced a resolute attack from the north, while the greater part of the garrison held bloody combat with the ships in the river. Though thus attacked upon both sides, the besieged fought with the courage of surrounded lions, and the proud fleet was defeated and driven from the river. The attacks of the army were desperate, but without success, for desperate were the men who opposed them. Treachery, however, that to this day remains undiscovered, existed in the town; and, at an hour when the garrison thought not, the gates were deceitfully opened, and the English rushed like a torrent upon the streets. Wildly the work of slaughter began. With the sword and with the knife, the inhabitants defended every house, every foot of ground. Mild mothers and gentle maidens fought for their thresholds with the fury of hungry wolves—and delicate hands did deeds of carnage. The war of blood raged from street to street, while the English poured on like a ceaseless stream. Shouts, groans, the clang of swords, and the shrieks of women mingled together. Fiercer grew the close and the deadly warfare; but the numbers of the besieged became few. Heaps of dead men lay at every door, each with his sword glued to his hands by the blood of an enemy. Of the warriors from Fife, every man perished; but their price was a costly sacrifice of the boldest lives in England. The streets ran deep with blood: and, independent of slaughtered enemies, the mangled and lifeless bodies of seventeen thousand of the inhabitants paved the streets. The war of death ceased only from lack of lives to prey upon. With the exception of the Red Hall, the town was an awful and a silent charnel-house. Within it were the thirty brave Flemings, pouring their arrows upon the triumphant besiegers, and resolved to defend it to death. Amongst them was the father of Isabella, and by his side his intended son-in-law, his hands, which had lately held a bride's, dripping with blood. The entire strength of the English pressed around the Hall; and fearful were the doings which the band of devoted merchants, like death's own marksmen, made in the midst of them. What the besiegers, however, failed to effect by force, they effected by fire; and the Red Hall became enveloped in flames—its wool, its silks, and rich merchandise blazing together, and causing the fierce element to ascend like a pyramid. Still the brave men stood in the midst of the conflagration, unquailed, hurling death upon their enemies; and, as the fire raged from room to room, they rushed to the roof of their Hall, discharging their last arrow on their besiegers, and waving their swords around their heads with a shout of triumph. There, also, stood the father, his daughter, and her lover, smiling and embracing each other in death. Crash succeeded crash—the flames ascended higher and higher—and the proud building was falling to pieces. A louder crash followed, the fierce element surrounded the brave victims—the gentle Isabella leaning on her bridegroom, was seen waving her slender hand in triumph round her head—the hardy band waved their swords and shouted "Liberty!" and, in one moment more, the building fell to the earth, and the heroes, the bridegroom, and his bride, were buried in the ruins of their fortress, and their factory.

Thus fell the Red Hall, and with it the commercial glory of Berwick. Sir William Douglas surrendered the castle to Edward, and the town was given up to plunder and brutality. Its trade in wool and in foreign merchandise was transferred to its rival, London—and, need we say, that it has not recovered it?

The Patriot and the Traitor.

The preparations for the battle on the hights of Jena, which resulted so fatally for all Germany, were progressing. It was the 12th day of October, 1806. The Prussian corps, under Prince Hohenlohe, which, together with the reinforcements brought by Gen. Ruchel, did not amount to more than 40,000 men, stood in dense masses upon the northern chain of hills which extends to the right from the road between Jena and Weimar and separates the rivers Ilm and Saale. His advanced posts occupied the "Landgrafenberg," a steep mountain between his position and the city of Jena, whose peaks overlooked the whole Prussian army, and over which led the only road for a front attack of Hohenlohe's position.

The army of the King of Prussia, under the immediate command of the Duke of Brunswick, numbered over 65,000 men. Their position was about two miles in the rear of Hohenlohe's corps, in the neighborhood of Weimar. Thus the whole Prussian army, consisting of more than 100,000 men, with 30,000 excellent horse and 300 cannon, occupied a battle-ground where their celebrated tactics found a fair field for action. In spite of the misfortunes in the beginning of the campaign, Prussia might still have gained her safety with sword in hand, since the hearts of her soldiers were inspired with courage and patriotism. Moreover, the position of the army was excellent, and well concentrated, and if Napoleon was willing to attack them there, he would have to overcome extraordinary local difficulties, which almost entirely impeded the deployment of his greatest strength, which consisted in cavalry and artillery. The army of the Duke of Brunswick was indeed cut off from their magazines, and they were already wanting in necessaries, but a single fortunate day could repair all losses and furnish them a rich booty besides.

Lannes occupied Jena; Ney and Augereau had taken their positions near the villages of Roda and Kohla, in his immediate neighborhood, and Soult likewise advanced at the same time with a strong corps upon Jena, while Davoust and Murat moved toward Naumburg to take possession of the immense Prussian magazines. The result of the following days no man could foretell, but apparently the balance was in favor of the Prussians, for they had incontestibly by far the strongest position, but, on the other side, the enemy numbered over 100,000—the veterans of the French army, under the direct command of Napoleon himself. All felt that they were on the eve of a mighty and decisive struggle. This feeling, like a heavy atmosphere, oppressed the whole neighborhood. To whichever side the scales of fortune would turn, ruin threatened the land which must serve as a battlefield, and who could foresee how far their ruin would extend? At present they only prepared for the battle, but the villages were already as good as pillaged. Many of the inhabitants had fled to the woody hights on the other side of the Saale, taking with them their sheep and cattle, and such moveable property as they could save—the majority, however, were compelled to remain behind.

The neighborhood of Jena looked already like a battle field. The Prussians had left in disorder; Saxons and Prussians had plundered each other on account of the unhappy hostility of the two nations, the former siding with the French. Baggage and munition carts had been abandoned by the drivers and stood or lay overturned around. On the roads and fields could be seen wagons, arms, cuirasses. The French took immediate possession of the evacuated positions and wantonly robbed the peasants of whatever the Saxons and Prussians had left them.

On the brow of a hill, which sloped upwards from the left banks of the Saale, stood, in the afternoon of that day, a man leaning on a staff. His gaze was fixed upon the valley through which winds the road from Jena to Naumburg. All was confusion. Soldiers, horses, wagons pressed onward in disorder. Motionless and thoughtful his eye lingered on the scene before him. Near him grazed a few sheep. The attire of the man, a plain long blue coat, a black broad-brimmed hat, and a long waistcoat—and indeed his whole appearance, showed that he was a shepherd. He glanced from time to time at the four or five sheep near him, and a sad smile played around his mouth. Not long since he had watched on this same spot a large flock belonging to his master—these few animals were all that remained. The slope was so steep that he hoped the soldiers would not ascend the hill. He owned in the village below a little house, but the French had driven him from it and taken forcible possession of his winter's provisions for his family and flock. Why should he stay there longer? He had gazed at the proceedings of the enemy till he could bear it no longer. He was alone, but from time to time, he clenched his fist involuntarily and thrust his staff energetically into the ground. He thought of the arrogance and insolence of the enemy, and his heart swelled into grief, and his dark eye gleamed with a wild light from under his bushy grey brows. Were he twenty years younger, he would not have stood there, but his head was too white to wear the soldier cap.

His two sons were in the army on yonder hills,—his thoughts flew to them. While he stood there intent on his own thoughts, a man came cautiously up the slope towards him. He advanced unperceived till the shepherd was aroused by the barking of his dog. He turned his head, and scarcely had he glanced at the new comer when his brow contracted more sternly.

"Well, Born," said the stranger, a man between 25 and 30 years, whose small, piercing eyes and sharply projecting cheek bones gave his countenance a rather disagreeable expression, "you stand here quietly, as if there were nothing going on. There is a tumult and turmoil that one should thank God to get away from with a whole skin."

"Who hinders you getting away?" said the shepherd.

"Are your sons yonder among the Prussians?" asked the stranger.

Born nodded an affirmative.

"And your wife and daughter?"

"They are yonder," replied the shepherd, pointing with his finger to the mountains on the opposite banks of the Saale.

"And do you think they are safe there? The enemy will penetrate even to those secluded regions."

"It depends perhaps only on the fortunes of one day, and the invaders may be thrust out of the land more speedily than they have entered it."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Sielert—that was the stranger's name—"do you think the Prussians will conquer? I have just returned from Kohla and Jena, and have seen how numerous the French are; it is said they have more than 100,000 men, and such a number is not so easily driven out."

Born gazed at him steraly and sharply. "It seems you side with the enemy," he said, slowly.

"No,—no! but Napoleon understands warfaring."

"But he cannot bring his horse and cannon up yonder steep mountains," replied Born. "There is but one road over which the feat could be accomplished; and that he knows not and cannot find."

"And you know it?" inquired Sielert, almost eagerly.

"I know it," replied Born calmly. "But may I ask you to what place you intend going?"

"I wished to go to Naumburg," replied Sielert, "but I could not take the public road on account of the multitude of soldiers, horses, and vehicles. I must choose by-roads. Fare ye well."

For some minutes the shepherd gazed after him, and in his eyes a sad expression could be traced. He drove his sheep slowly into a small wood, which extended for a little distance down the slope of the hill. There they should remain till morning, and there he himself intended to pass the night. The nights were already damp and chilly, but accustomed from infancy to brave wind and weather, he was not afraid of being exposed, for he had passed many a colder night under the canopy of Heaven. As the silence and quiet of evening approached, the tumult in the valley became louder—the heavy, dull rolling of the cannon and provision wagons, the tread of horses mingled with loud voices, the beating of drums and the music that played the death march for thousands of brave fellows. This noise alone would have detained him from returning to the valley, and it kept him awake a long time, but finally leaning against a tree, surrounded by his faithful dog and his few sheep, he fell asleep.

It was daybreak on the 13th of October, 1806—one of the most important days in the history of Germany—for this day, and not the following, decided in advance the fate of the battle. The Duke of Brunswick, anxious about the provisions stored in the magazines of Naumburg—which his army so much needed and which were menaced by Davoust, Bernadotte and Murat, and hoping Napoleon would be prevented from giving battle so early and on a field so unfavorable for him—had divided his army, and the principal corps, the King of Prussia at its head, moved with the dawn towards Sulza, and arrived the same evening at the hights of Auerstadt. The corps of Prince Hohenlohe remained as the rear guard on the hights between Jena and Weimar. It is inconceivable that Hohenlohe himself gave up the advantages of his position, which was one of much power and strength.

After the army of the Duke of Brunswick had left, instead of concentrating more closely his troops for the occupation and defense of the principal points of his position, he spread them over an area of about 16 miles, without possessing any strong point in this long, weak line, and wholly giving up the highest and most important point—the Landgrafenberg.

Scarcely had Napoleon perceived this mistake, when he himself ascended the mountain, and soon it was occupied by the whole corps of Lannes. Hohenlohe became aware of his error, and too late he tried to retake the hill, but was repulsed. From this hill Napoleon could oversee the whole position of the Prussian army, and the extension of the hostile lines made it appear to him larger than it actually was. He had already projected his plan for the next day's battle. The whole corps of Lannes, as we have said before, was already on the mountain, but as yet it was without Cavalry and Artillery, wanting which he could not venture to offer battle. In vain superhuman exertions were made to carry them up the high and steep slopes; it was impossible without losing the time of several days. Even the infantry had the greatest difficulty in climbing up the narrow, rocky paths that led up the mountain.

The morning mists had disappeared, and now Hohenlohe perceived what immense masses the enemy had brought up during the night, and in what strength they stood opposite to him. At the same time the shepherd stood again on the slope where his sheep grazed. His first glance had been down into the valley, and from his eyes flashed a glowing joyous fire, when he beheld the numerous cannon and horses which the enemy was unable to bring up the mountain.

"Good God!" he called out involuntarily, "if he should know the path that leads to yonder hights! He himself will never find it; a few only know it, and none so well as I. It does not look as if it were possible to pass it, and nevertheless I have done it several times on horseback."

Again the man who had surprised him the day before came up the hill.

"You said yesterday," began Born, "that you wanted to go to Naumburg."

"Yes," replied the stranger, "that was indeed my intention, but the roads are so blocked up no one can pass them. Besides, I made last night a fair business, on which I can live for some time. Look here," added he, holding up in his hand a purse, through which several gold pieces glittered, "we have hard times, trade and work have stopped, it is difficult to make money, and one does not know what fate may be ours. With this money I will begin again a small trade. Listen what I have planned out."

"I do not understand anything about your business, and do not care for it," replied the shepherd abruptly, wishing to get rid of his companion.

"Now what is the matter with you?" asked Sielert, in a soothing tone. "I want you to share it; listen to me calmly. Behold the French Infantry has climbed up the Landgrafenberg and all those hights like cats. There is little to be got in the way of refreshment; no one trusts the French; but I do not fear them. I would like to carry up my little wagon with wine and beer; they will pay me well for it; but how shall I get there? See, Born, I will give you one of these gold pieces, if you will show me the path, which leads up the mountain, of which you spoke yesterday. Will you?"

With increasing attention Born had listened; his eye hung penetratingly on the stranger's features.

"I show you the path?" exclaimed he. "You will betray it to the enemy!"

Sielert smiled cunningly. "Be no fool now, Born! And if that really were my intention, what then? Come, come, we shall make the business together. I shall mediate with the French, and fix the reward, and I promise you they will give us so much, that neither you nor I will ever have to work again."

The cheeks of the shepherd roddened, the veins on his forehead swelled, a storm worked in his bosom.

"Now speak," pressed Sielert.

"I—I shall—I—show the path to these d—d French?" cried Born, whose voice was still choked by the rising rage.

"Well, why not, if you are well paid for it? and this I'll warrant."

"Rascal!" cried the shepherd, violently interrupting the tempter, and seizing him with violence. "Thou rascal! I betray my own country, the life of my sons for gold? Go to the h—ll you deserve, traitor!" and with a strength that astonished even himself, the old man hurled him down the steep.

The traitor rolled down head-over-heels, but his involuntary flight was checked by the bushes; he gathered himself up, and foaming with rage, he ran towards the old man. But the latter had raised his shepherd's crook, and would not have hesitated to knock down his assailant. Sielert dared not attack him. "You shall pay for this," cried he angrily, and hastened down the hill.

"Think of your own life, you will end it on the gallows," cried the old man after him.

His simple, righteous mind could not comprehend such wickedness. He sat down and leaned his head on his hand. How was it possible that one could become a traitor to his own country? He thought of his own wife and daughter. He had not seen them for a long time. They were still unhurt, for the enemy had not yet crossed the Saale—yonder hills were still unoccupied. But what should become of them if the French carried the day? No, it could not be, it must not!

He had abandoned himself to his meditations, it might be for more than an hour, when he was aroused by the sound of footsteps. Several French soldiers approached, and Sielert also appeared in the distance. A sad foreboding arose within him. He sprang to his feet in terror. Should he flee? His old limbs would not carry him far. Should he defend himself? Firmly, almost convulsively, he grasped his staff—this would have been foolishness indeed! He remained standing where he was—apparently calm. The soldiers surrounded him, and one of them commanded him in broken German to follow him.

"Whither?" inquired Born, whose calmness and composure had partially returned.

"To the Marshal," was the reply.

Born hesitated. What did he want of him? Were his fears to be realised?

"Has this fellow led you hither?" asked he, again pointing to Sielert. He was answered in the affirmative. There remained no further doubt—he was required to show the secret path. His head grew giddy. Should he refuse to follow? His hands were still unfettered!—yet this was foolishness. Silently, with a sad, foreboding heart, he followed the soldiers. They walked quickly over the mountain. Sielert had waited until they overtook him; then he went along with them.

"I have promised to pay you," said he to Born. "They know how to open your mouth in order to possess themselves of your secret."

The old man remained silent. He hardly heard what Sielert said. An inner voice called to him, "This is a hard walk for thee! Show the path, or thou wilt bring misfortune upon thyself and thy beloved ones. Show it ere they compel thee by cruel force!" But he himself rebuked the tempter in his heart, saying: No one can force thee! Violence may open thy mouth, but it can never force out the secret from thy heart.

When they had ascended the Landgrafenberg, the soldiers led him directly to the head-quarters of Marshal Lannes. The Marshal studied the features of the shepherd for a moment, and then asked him whether he really knew, as he had told Sielert, a secret path upon which horses and cannon could be transported to that hight.

"I do," said Born calmly.

"Then show us the path, and you shall have a larger reward than you have thought possible.

Born remained silent.

"Will you show us the path?"

"No!" replied the shepherd in a decided tone. "It would be acting wickedly against my own countrymen."

"You will not?" cried the Marshal. "Do you think I cannot find the way without you? It is only that I wish to find it to-day."

"I do not betray it," replied Born.

"You will not?" cried the Marshal. "Do you think I cannot compel you?"

"No one can compel me."

"No? I will show you whether or not. The result of a battle shall not depend upon thy will. If you show me the way, a large reward shall be yours; if not, you shall die. Now decide!"

Born remained silent.

"I am in earnest! Defy me and thou shalt surely die."

The features of the old man had grown perceptibly pale. He trembled, and for a moment his knees threatened to give way under him; he thought of his wife and children, but soon he recovered his full self-command, and with a firm voice said:

"I am no traitor!"

"Thou wilt not!" asked the Marshal, passionately.

"No!"

"Away with him then!" commanded the Marshal in the greatest excitement, addressing an officer. "Away with him; give him half an hour's time to reflect, and if he still braves me, let him be shot."

He turned, and Born was led away. In vain Sielert, who, by the death of the old man, would lose a much coveted reward, went up to him and tried to induce him to show the path, or only to point out the direction in which it lay. The officer, too, used all his eloquence, but in vain. Born remained silent. His hands fettered, he was led to the brow of the mountain. Before his eyes three soldiers loaded their muskets; he turned his head away. Half an hour was given to him for reflection. He sat down in silence, and his eyes turned towards and remained fixed on the valley and the distant hills. His cheeks were pale. What feelings must have struggled within his breast! A tear came into his eye; he pressed it back.

The given respite was ended. The officer stepped towards him and asked whether he would show the way. He only answered by silently shaking his head. He was blindfolded, placed at a tree, and the soldiers took their aim. Once more the officer repeated the question; and again, a third time; but when the shepherd still made a sign of refusal, the command "Fire," was given. The sound of three shots fired at the same instant was echoed from the opposite mountains, and without a groan the shepherd fell. The life of a Patriot had been sacrificed on the Altar of the Fatherland! The shots were well aimed; not a muscle of the martyr's countenance quivered. The soldiers left the body where it lay—it was war—and two days afterwards he was committed "dust to dust" to mother earth with thousands of Prussians and French, who had fallen. No work of history contains the story of the heroic death of this patriot—he was but a poor shepherd—only a few peasants in the neighborhood of Jena relate his story to their children.

Napoleon himself appeared again on the summit of the Landgrafenberg, angry on account of the insurmountable difficulties which these steep rocks offered for the transportation of horses and cannon. An officer stepped towards him and reported that a minister from the village of Wenigen-Jena had been heard to say, in an inn of Jena, that there was a way by which horses and cannon could be transported to the summit of the Landgrafenberg, and that he himself knew it. The Emperor gave orders to have him immediately arrested and brought before him. Not an hour had passed, and the terrified minister stood before the Emperor. He had incautiously mentioned the fact to an acquaintance, and the French officer had by chance overheard it.

When Napoleon required him to show the way, he was deadly pale, and trembled so much that he could hardly utter a word, or move from the spot to which the soldiers had dragged him. He did not possess either the courage or the strength of mind to refuse the Emperor's demand. Led by an officer, and accompanied by Napoleon and some of his generals, he showed the way which led through the "Rauthal," overhung by rocks, covered by woods, and cut by a torrent. The bed of the torrent itself formed the path, and with his eagle eye Napoleon saw at once the possibility of transporting his artillery by this path. Trees had indeed to be felled, projecting rocks to be blasted, which obstructed the passage, but these difficulties were easily overcome, and he gave orders to begin the work at once, and to use all means at his disposal to make the road passable.

The minister who had betrayed the secret path, not by evil intent but by want of caution and courage, was detained on the Landgrafenberg till the following day. He declined a large sum offered him as a reward. The only practicable road through the Rauthal was thus by untold pains and sacrifices made passable. At 8 o'clock of the same evening it was ready, and with great exertions horses and cannon were brought to the summit of the mountain, which commanded a view of the whole Prussian line. Napoleon himself took the lead, and lent a hand here and there to stimulate the courage and perseverance of his soldiers. Partly carried, partly dragged, most of the heavy cannon were transported to the hight, and at daybreak they were ready mounted. Not till after all this had been accomplished Napoleon wrapped himself in a cloak and lay down on the summit of the mountain for a short rest.

The day broke misty and chilly, and before the mists were scattered the whole French army stood in line of battle, while the Prussians supposed it to be a day of rest, in which supposition they had been strengthened by a letter of the French Emperor to the King of Prussia, in which he proposed a truce. The Prussian army had thus yielded themselves to complete repose. Only after the sunbeams had dispersed the mists, and their pickets, attacked and driven in by the enemy, gave the alarm, did they become aware that Napoleon offered them battle. The battle of Jena at this moment was already decided. How must the heart of the man who betrayed the way through the "Rauthal" have palpitated when he heard the first tidings of the loss of the battle!

Now—he, also, is dead.

Did the Traitor die as calmly as the Patriot? Who can tell? But we may safely say: His death was not so beautiful.

An Arkansas Wedding.

This is a great country for jokes, and we have just had one that is too good to keep. Early this morning there were added to our company of travellers a pair who looked very much like runaways: the gentleman a tall, rawboned specimen of the "half horse, half alligator" class, and the lady a fair match for him. Among the passengers from Napoleon was a solemn looking gentleman, who had all along been taken for a preacher. About nine o'clock last night I was conversing with the 'reverend' individual, when a young man stepped up, and addressing him, remarked: "We are going to have a wedding, and would like to have you officiate." "All right, sir," he replied laughingly, and went into the ladies' cabin, where sure enough the couple stood waiting. There had been several "kissing games," and several mock marriages gone through with during the evening, and I supposed this was merely a continuation of the sport; and so thought the preacher, who, I could see, had a good deal of humor in him, and was inclined to promote general good feeling and merriment. The couple stood up before him—a good deal more solemn than was necessary in a mock marriage, I thought. The preacher asked the necessary questions, and then proceeding in the usual way, announced them "husband and wife." There was a good deal of fun afterward, and when it was over I left the cabin, and so did the "preacher," who remarked to me that he liked to see the young folks enjoying themselves, and took a great deal of pleasure in contributing to their fun. Just then some one called me aside, and the old gentleman stepped to his stateroom, which was next to mine.

When I returned, the door stood open, and the "preacher" stood just inside with his coat and vest off and one boot in his hand, talking with the gentleman who had played the "attendant," who as he came up remarked: "Well if that's the case, it's a good joke, for they are in dead earest, and have gone to the same stateroom. The old gentleman raised both hands as he exclaimed: "Good heavens! you don't tell us so!" and rushing just as he was, boot in hand, to the stateroom indicated, commenced an assault on the door, as if he would break it down, exclaiming at each kick:

"For heaven's sake don't! I ain't no preacher!"

The whole cabin was aroused, every stateroom door flying open with a slam, when the door opened, and the "Arkansas traveller," poking out his head, coolly remarked: "Old hoss, you're too late!"

Some time since, at one of the English seaports, a naval commander, a strict disciplinarian, accosted a drunken sailor in the street with—

"What ship do you belong to?"

Jack, a dry fellow, knowing the consequence of telling the truth, coolly answered—

"Don't know."

"What's the name of your Captain?"

"Don't know."

"Who am I, sir?"

"Don't know."

"Why, I'm the Port-Admiral."

"Then," replied Jack, archly, "you have a jolly good birth of it, "that's all I know."

Gen. Pelissier, on parade one morning, got angry with a sous-officer of a cavalry regiment, whose tenue seemed to him quite defective. He abused the man most violently, and cut him across the face with his whip. The man seized one of his pistols and endeavored to fire at his commanding officer, but the pistol missed fire. Pelissier, swearing a fearful oath, but otherwise calm, said: "Fellow, I order you a three days arrest, for not having your arms in better order."

Wanted to know.—The address of the fire when it goes out? Whether the edge of a sharp wind is keener than a cutting satire? Whether a treble singer does three times the work, or is paid three times as much as another? And—Whether a lawyer ever fainted under the burthen of conveying a house?

PUGET SOUND HERALD, STEILACOOM, W. T., JANUARY 16, 1864.

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD

Is issued every SATURDAY MORNING, at $3 per annum, payable in advance; for six months, $2; single copies, 25 cents. Five copies to one address, $10.

☞ *The columns of the PUGET SOUND HERALD are open to communications on all questions of public policy and interest, and the advocacy of all sides of every question shall be freely heard; but such communications as are not of a general public nature, or are intended for the furtherance of individual ends, will be charged as advertisements. This rule will in no case be departed from.*

☞ *Communications descriptive of the character and resources of localities in the Territory, the inducements they present for settlement, etc., are solicited from well-informed sources.*

☞ *Persons calling at this office, on any business whatever, will please remember that it is against the rules of all printing offices to engage therein in loud discussions or conversation. We desire our friends generally to bear this in mind.*

☞ *Letters on personal matters, requiring written answers, when they have no reference to our business, will receive no attention.*

STEILACOOM, W. T., Saturday, January 16, 1864.

DON'T WANT THE PAPER.—Several residents of this county, who are possessed of considerably less brains than the law allows, and who boast of an adherence to and admiration for Vallandigham, Fernando Wood, and other Northern traitors, say they don't want the HERALD. Why? Because of its Union sentiments, and its support of the Administration in the measures for suppressing the rebellion. Well, we are sure we don't want them to take it. Such creatures could not well pay us a more flattering compliment than by thus signifying their disapprobation of our course. It is gratifying to know that we have not been mistaken for a neutral in the hour of our country's peril; that we are not identified with the enemies of the best government on earth, and that our course meets their censure. We can live without such aid, thank God. Our most earnest endeavors shall ever be put forth to merit the blessings bestowed by our free and enlightened government upon its loyal citizens, despite the malice and hatred of creatures who enjoy without deserving the same blessings.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—Major P. Lugenbeel, U. S. A., for many years stationed at posts in this Territory and Oregon, left Portland on the last steamer, with his family, for the East, under orders from the War Department. Gen. Alvord, Major Winston, and Capt. Hughes, of the regular army, have also been ordered East. All of these officers are well known in this department, where they have made many friends, who will deeply regret the necessity that calls them hence. Upwards of ten years have elapsed since Gen. Alvord first came to this District, during which period he has mingled freely with its citizens, and has taken an active part in all matters of interest to them. No officer enjoys in a higher degree the respect of our citizens. His untiring fidelity and patriotism in the time of national peril have proved him worthy of the confidence which has been reposed in him, and we doubt not that, wherever he goes, his services will show that the Republic has no more steadfast friend, and the army no more valiant soldier.

SKEDADDLED.—A non-commissioned officer at Port Steilacoom, who has been acting as Commissary Sergeant during the past year, is believed to have deserted, after stealing upwards of $1000 worth of commissary stores, which had been clandestinely removed from the garrison from time to time, and disposed of to various parties. Nearly two weeks ago he applied for and received leave of absence for several days; whereupon he took passage on the steamer, since which time he has not been seen. He is supposed to be now in Victoria, waiting for a passage to England, of which country he is a native. Such was the character of this man, that he possessed the unbounded confidence of all who knew him; hence his thieving operations were easily effected.

THE MAILS.—Uncertainty and irregularity are the crowning features of the mails from Oregon. The daily mail from Portland has dwindled down to a very uncertain weekly mail. Sometimes it gets through twice in the same week, though we cannot depend with any certainty upon its coming once. The fault, we are told, lies with the parties who carry the mail between Portland and Monticello, who fail to connect with the stage line between the latter place and Olympia. The Postal Agent, if such a functionary still exists, should see to and rectify this. It is a grievance of which our citizens very justly complain, and loudly demand a remedy.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.—The cause that stopped the exchange of prisoners was that the rebels refused to put negro soldiers and the white men who commanded them on a par with other captured Union men. Gen. Butler's arrangement for recommencing exchanges waives the consideration of the point at issue—it adopts no new rule, but simply tenders a thousand captured rebels for a thousand starving Union men from the infested prisons of Richmond. It is an expedient in the interest of humanity, not a settlement of the vexed and still-to-be-vexed question. As the Rebels are so tenacious in their refusal to exchange loyal negroes for disloyal whites, would it be unfair for the Federals to refuse to exchange their well-fed, healthy, and robust prisoners for dying and dead Union soldiers in the enemy's hands? We think not. It should be a *sine qua non* in all future exchanges that the Union prisoners received should be in as good physical condition as the rebels given in exchange.

FERNANDO WOOD.—This infamous and traitorous scoundrel has commenced his contemptible work in the 38th Congress by offering a resolution providing for the appointment of Commissioners to go to Richmond with peace propositions. The resolution was tabled by a vote of 98 to 59. So it seems there are 59 men in Congress who are willing to dishonor their country and disgrace their families by voting with Fernando Wood. They are doubtless fit associates for such a wretch, and we wish them joy of his company. If he were dealt with according to his merits, he would be sent to bear Vallandigham company.

THE WEATHER.—After copious showers of rain, which only ceased when there was no vestige of snow remaining, the weather cleared up at the beginning of the week, leaving a mild, spring-like temperature to succeed the wintry blasts of the preceding week. A good deal more of the same sort of weather will be agreeable during the winter months.

PUGET SOUND AND COLUMBIA RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY.

An Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act to incorporate the Puget Sound and Columbia River Railroad Company, passed January 28th, 1862.

This Act, as amended by the Legislature now in session, reads as follows:

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington.* That Peter J. Moorey, J. B. Webber, Sam'l McCaw, Philip Keach, John Saltar, George Gallagher, William R. Downey, Daniel Collins, Charles Prosch, Henry Murrey, Charles Wren, E. R. Rogers, H. L. Yesler, Charles Plumber, Chas. C. Terry, Morris H. Frost, G. A. Meigs, Capt. Renton, M. S. Drew, Cyrus Walker, E. S. Fowler, Fred. A. Wilson, C. M. Brads aw, W. W. Miller, James Biles, O. B. McFadden, C Lancaster, Lewis Sohns, Chas. Holman, Seth Catlin, H. D. Huntington, Hiram Cochran, S. W. Brown, E. C. Hardy, I. Frederick, John F. Smith, C. Crosby and C. Jacobs, and all such persons as shall hereafter become stockholders in said Company hereby incorporated, shall be a body politic, by the name and style of the "Puget Sound and Columbia River Railroad Company," with perpetual succession, and under the name and style shall be capable of sueing and being sued, impleading and being impleaded, defending and being defended against in law and equity, in all courts and places whatsoever, in like manner and as fully as natural persons, may make and use a common seal, and alter or renew the same at pleasure, and by their corporate name and style shall be capable in law of contracting and being contracted with, shall be and are hereby invested with all the powers, privileges, immunities and franchises, and conveying real and personal estate, which may be needful to carry into effect fully the purposes and objects of this Act.

Sec. 2. The said corporation is hereby authorized and empowered to survey, locate, construct, complete, alter, maintain, and operate a railroad with one or more tracks, or lines of rails, commencing at Steilacoom, in Pierce county, on Puget Sound, and running thence via Vancouver, in Clark county, to a point opposite Celilo or the mouth of Deschutes River, or some other point in the vicinity of the upper Columbia River, by said corporation to be selected and determined.

Sec. 3. The capital stock of said Company shall consist of fifteen millions of dollars, and may be increased to fifty millions of dollars, to be divided into shares of one hundred dollars each. The immediate government and direction of said Company shall be vested in thirteen directors, who shall be chosen by the stockholders of said Company in the manner hereinafter provided, who shall hold their offices one year after their election, and until others shall be duly elected and qualified to take their places as directors; and the said directors, a majority of whom shall form a quorum for the transaction of business, shall elect one of their members to be the President of the Company. The said board of directors shall have power to appoint all necessary clerks of business of said Company.

Sec. 4. The said Company are hereby authorized by their agents, surveyor or engineers, to cause such examinations and surveys to be made of the ground and country between all the points mentioned in the second section of this act, as shall be necessary to determine the most advantageous route for the proper line or course whereon to construct the said railroad, and it shall be lawful for the said Company to enter upon and take possession of and use all such lands and real estate as may be necessary to the construction and maintenance of the said railroad, its depots, water stations, side tracks, machine shops, engine houses, and buildings, all appendages necessary to the construction and working of said railroad: *Provided*, That all lands or real estate entered upon, taken possession of, and used by said Company for the purpose and accommodation of said railroad, or upon which the aforesaid railroad shall have been located or determined by the said corporation, shall be paid for by said Company in damages, if any be sustained by the owner or owners thereof by the use of the same, for the purposes of the said railroad, and all lands entered upon and taken for the use of the said corporation, which are not devoted to said corporation at such prices as may be mutually agreed upon by said corporation and the owners of said lands or real estate; and, in case of disagreement, the price shall be estimated, fixed and recovered in the manner provided for taking lands for the construction of public roads, canals, or other public works.

Sec. 5. The time of holding the annual meeting of said Company, for the election of directors, shall be fixed and determined by the by-laws of said Company, and at all meetings such stockholders shall be entitled to vote in person or lawful proxy, one vote for each share of stock he, she, or they may hold bona fide in said Company, upon which all instalments called have been paid.

Sec. 6. The persons named in the first section of this Act are hereby appointed commissioners, who, or a majority of whom, after a meeting duly called by thirty days' notice in two or more newspapers, published in Washington Territory, are hereby authorized to open subscription books for said stock, at Steilacoom and Vancouver, and shall keep such books open until one hundred and fifty thousand dollars of said capital stock shall be taken. Said commissioners shall require each subscriber to pay five dollars on each share subscribed, at the time of subscribing. Said commissioners shall, immediately thereafter, call a meeting of the stockholders by giving thirty days' notice, in such newspapers as may be deemed necessary, and at such meeting it shall be lawful to elect the directors of said Company, and when the directors of said Company are chosen, the said commissioners shall deliver said subscription books, with the sums of money received by them as commissioners, to said directors. No person shall be a director in said Company unless he shall own at least one share of the capital stock.

Sec. 7. That the right of and the real estate purchased for the right of way by said Company, whether by mutual agreement or otherwise, or shall become the property of the Company by operation of law, as in this Act provided, shall, upon the payment of the amount of money belonging to the owner or owners of said lands as a compensation of the same, become the property of said Company in fee simple.

Sec. 8. The corporation may take and transport on said railroad any person or persons, merchandise or other property, by the force and power of steam or animals, or any combination of them; may fix and establish and receive such rates of toll for all passengers and property transported upon the same as the said directors shall establish. The directors are hereby authorized and empowered to make rules and by-laws, regulations or ordinances, that they may deem necessary and expedient to accomplish into effect the provisions of this Act, and further transfer assignments of the stock, which is hereby declared personal property, and transferable in such manner as shall be provided by the by-laws of said Company.

Sec. 9. The directors of said Company, after the same is organized, shall have power to open books in the manner prescribed in the sixth section of this Act, to fill up the additional capital stock, or any part thereof, at such times as they may deem it for the interest of said Company, and all instalments required to be paid on the stock originally to be taken, and what may be taken to increase the said capital, shall be paid at such times and in such sums as the directors may prescribe.

Sec. 10. In case of the death or resignation of the president or vice president, or any director, at any time between the annual elections, such vacancies may be filled for the remainder of the year, whenever they may happen, by the board of directors; and in case of absence of the president and vice president, the board of directors shall have power to appoint a president and vice president pro tem., who shall have and execute such powers and functions as the by-laws of said corporation may provide. In case it should at any time happen that an election shall not be made on any day in pursuance of this act, it shall not invalidate such election, and the corporation for that cause shall not be dissolved, but such election shall be held at any other time, as directed by the by-laws of said corporation.

Sec. 11. Said Company shall have power to unite its railroad with any other railroad now constructed, or which may hereafter be constructed at either terminus, or at any point at which it may cross the same, within this Territory, upon such terms as may be mutually agreed upon between said railroad corporations so connecting, and for that purpose full power is hereby given to said Company to make and execute such contract with any other Company that may secure the object of such connection: *Provided*, That no cars shall run upon the line or track of the road constructed by the Company hereby incorporated except at the points of crossing or intersecting the same.

Sec. 12. Said Company is hereby authorized from time to time to borrow such sum or sums of money as may be necessary for completing and furnishing and operating the said railroad, and to assume and dispose of the bonds in denominations of not less than five hundred dollars, bearing a rate of interest not exceeding seven per centum per annum for any amount so borrowed, and mortgage the corporation property and franchises, or convey the same by deed of trust to secure the payment of any debt contracted by said Company for the purposes aforesaid, and the directors of said Company may confer on any bondholder of any bond issued for money borrowed as aforesaid the right to convert the principal due or owing thereon into stock of said Company, at any time not exceeding ten years from the date of the bond, under such regulations as the directors of said Company may see fit to adopt; and all sales of stock bonds that may be made at less than par value shall be good and valid and binding upon such corporation as if such bonds had been sold for the full amount thereof.

Sec. 13. This Act shall be deemed a public act, and shall be favorably construed for all purposes therein expressed and declared, in all courts and places whatsoever, and shall be in force from and after its passage: *Provided*, Said railroad shall be commenced within five years, and be completed within fifteen years from the passage of this act.

Sec. 14. This Act to take effect and be in force from and after its passage, and all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this be and the same are hereby repealed.

The annexed Joint Resolution, relative to the same Railroad, has passed both branches of the Legislature, and been transmitted to our Delegate in Congress, accompanied by a copy of the above Incorporation Act:

WHEREAS, A Railroad has been projected from the interior of California through the State of Oregon to the Columbia River; and

Whereas, There is a commercial and military necessity that said projected road be extended from the city of Vancouver, on the Columbia River, to the waters of Puget Sound; therefore be it

Resolved by the Council, the House concurring, That the Hon. George E. Cole, our Delegate in Congress, be and he is hereby requested to use his influence to secure the passage of an act granting lands and money to aid in the construction of said road in the Territory of Washington, corresponding with the grants of land and money which may be made by Congress to aid in the construction of said road through the State of Oregon.

COPPERHEADS IN OLD TIMES.

During the last war with Great Britain, Felix Grundy, of Tennessee, was a leading supporter of the war and the administration. In one of his speeches occurs the following apt description of a Copperhead, as seen at the present day, but known in those times by other and equally odious title:

"An individual goes over, joins the ranks of the enemy, and raises his arms against his country: he is clearly guilty of treason under the Constitution, the overt act being consummated. Suppose the same individual not to go over to the enemy, but to remain in his own neighborhood, and by means of his influence to dissuade ten men from enlisting; I ask in which case has he benefitted the enemy and injured the country most?"

Again, in answering the question, "Whom, then, do I accuse?" he says:

"I accuse him, sir, who professes himself to be the friend of the country, and enjoys its protection, yet proves himself by his actions to be the friend of its enemy. I accuse him who sets himself to work systematically to weaken the arm of this Government by destroying its credit and damping the ardor of its citizens. I accuse him who used his exertions to defeat the loan and to prevent the young men of the country from going forth to fight their country's battles. I accuse him who announces with joy the disasters of our arms, and sinks into melancholy when he hears of our success. Such men I cannot consider friends to this nation."

PUGET SOUND AGRICULTURAL CO.'S CLAIMS.

I shall submit for the consideration of the Senate, the convention for the adjustment of possessory claims in Washington Territory arising out of the treaty of the 15th of June, 1846, between the United States and Great Britain, and which have been the source of some disquiet among the citizens of that now rapidly improving part of the country.

The above allusion to the Puget Sound Agricultural Co.'s claims in this Territory comprises all we can find in the President's Message of direct interest to our citizens. Too long a period, as many of our citizens know to their sorrow, has passed since the negotiation of the treaty, without a final adjustment of the questions left open in it. These questions have been the source of much and bitter wrangling between our people and the employees of the Company, leading to bloodshed, and finally culminating in the killing of one of our most prominent citizens. Though we cannot hope for a speedy settlement of the claims, we sincerely wish they were disposed of. It is a proper subject for the earnest labors of our Delegate, and we trust it will not escape his early attention.

THANKS.—Capt. Finch has our thanks for polite attentions to this office from time to time. Last week we were again indebted to him for California papers containing Eastern advices in advance of those via Oregon, in addition to the customary files of Victoria papers.

LIVE STOCK SHIPMENT.—The schooner *Flying Mist* sailed from Keach's wharf on Thursday evening, with a large lot of beeves, hogs, and sheep, for Victoria. We did not learn the number, but judged that they made a full load.

LEGISLATIVE DOCUMENTS.—An avalanche of Legislative documents poured in upon us, last evening, and among them a goodly number of copies of the Governor's Message, the first we have seen. Nearly every member of the Legislature has contributed something to this pile. Thank you, gentlemen.

NOT TRUE.—The reported murder of Mr. G. A. Meigs, of Port Madison, as published by the Victoria *Chronicle*, we learn from passengers by the steamer, yesterday morning, is not true. We are glad to be assured that he is still alive and well; no attempt having been made on his life.

SAILED.—The barque *Gold Hunter*, Capt. Keller, arrived with a cargo of spars at an early hour this morning. She will leave during the day for San Francisco.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives:

The striking events of the brief period which has passed since the adjournment of the last session, and circumstances now surrounding us, furnish abundant reasons for a sincere expression of our gratitude to Almighty God.

The progress of the arms of the United States has been marked by a series of brilliant and important victories, justifying the hope of the patriot that ere long the authority of the National Government will be re-established in all the rebel States, and our country enter upon a brighter and more glorious career of prosperity than ever before known amongst the most powerful nations of the earth.

The people of this Territory, by their remoteness from the scene of open rebellion and actual conflict, have been spared the immediate and dreadful consequences of the wicked treason and rebellion against the Government and Union of our beloved country.

Here our homes have not been made desolate by the absence or death of fathers, brothers or sons called away to aid in maintaining the honor, integrity and perpetuity of the Government of the United States.

Here no assassin raids have murdered the peaceable inhabitants, nor robbed, plundered or burnt down their towns, villages or dwellings. The great mass of our citizens are loyal; and while we as a community of fellow-citizens have enjoyed all the blessings of peace, universal good health and prosperity has prevailed, the earth has yielded abundant harvests, and many new sources of vast mineral wealth have been unfolded.

Let us not, however, in the midst of our prosperity, be forgetful of the duties we owe to our country, but let us, by every means within our power, aid in striking down the infamous hand of treason and rebellion, as the only method of securing to ourselves and our children a permanent and honorable peace.

It affords me sincere pleasure to announce that the prudent and energetic measures adopted by Generals Wright and Alvord for the protection of the frontiers and the overland emigrants along their dreary and dangerous route, have been crowned with entire success.

During all the emigration across the plains for the last four seven years to the gold fields of California, Oregon, and Washington Territory, great damage has been done, and many lives lost every year, but this is the first year the emigrant trains have all arrived safely and been fully protected against the wild, Arab-like savages west of the Rocky mountains.

For this gratifying result, the thanks of the country are due to Generals Wright and Alvord, and to all the officers and men of this Military Department.

The organization of the new Territory of Idaho by act of Congress of March 3d, 1863, will render necessary a new apportionment of the representation in the Legislative Council and House of Representatives.

Gratifying progress has already been made under the act of Congress to aid in the construction of the Pacific Railroad. The Telegraph line has been already finished across our continent, from the Atlantic cities to San Francisco, and a branch thereof will soon be completed to Portland, Oregon. I trust that one of your earliest acts will be the adoption of a memorial to Congress praying a grant to aid in the construction of a Northern Railroad to some one of the points already designated as a proper terminus in this Territory.

Your attention is also called to the act of Congress, approved Feb. 9, 1863, entitled an "Act concerning the District Courts of Washington Territory," by which provision is made for the holding of District Courts, in addition to those already authorized, at such times and places, not exceeding three places in each district, as the Legislative Assembly shall determine.

By the Treaty concluded with the Nez Perces, on the 9th day of June last, the Indians have relinquished to the United States nearly nine-tenths of their former reservation, which embraced an area of about ten thousand square miles. The area of the new reservation includes about twelve hundred square miles, and is situated wholly within the Territory of Idaho.

I am informed by the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, that our relations with the Indians are of the most peaceful character.

The following information relative to the progress of the surveys of public lands in Washington Territory, during the present year, has been furnished by the Surveyor General:

Number of miles under contract at the beginning of the present surveying season	1,211
Number of miles surveyed	681
Number of acres surveyed during the year	161,280
No. of acres surveyed in the Territory	3,091,875

The surveys finished during the present year have been chiefly east of the Cascade Mountains, on the Tukannon, Palaka and Yakima rivers; also, near Seattle, Port Angeles, and on the lower Chehalis.

The following Military Reservations have also been surveyed:

Penn's Cove Military Reservation, on Whidby's Island.

Port Townsend ditto, near Port Townsend.

Port Angeles, a Naval and Military Reserve.

Two tracts, 640 acres each, near Walla Walla.

And Port Angeles Town Site.

The estimate for surveys for the next year includes 3000 miles.

The reports received from the Land Office in this Territory exhibit the following amount of land sold and taken as homesteads during the past year:

OLYMPIA LAND OFFICE.

	Acres.	Amount.
Amount of land sold at public sale	2,056	$2,570 50
Ditto ditto private entry	12,994	16,243 25
383 homesteads taken, are	58,892	
Number of acres disposed of	73,943	
Amount of Government revenue on homesteads		3,830 00
Total amount accruing to Government for lands		$22,643 75

VANCOUVER LAND OFFICE.

	Acres.	Amount.
Land sold at public sale	708	$912 85
" private entry	15,192	18,990 22
333 homesteads, am'ting to	52,938	
No. of acres disposed of	68,638	
Gov't revenue on homesteads		3,330 00
Total amount accrued from Government lands		$23,233 07

RECAPITULATION:

	Acres.	Amount.
Total amount of lands sold in Washington Territory	30,950	
Located as homesteads	111,630	
Total disposed of	142,580	
Total amount of revenue accruing to Government from public lands disposed of in W. T. during 1863		$45,876 82

By act of Congress of Feb. 20th, 1862, one hundred thousand dollars were appropriated for defences at the mouth of the Columbia River. The work has been commenced, but I am not advised of the progress made.

No provision has yet been made for the defence of Puget Sound, the great artery of ocean navigation into the central part of the northern portion of the Territory. I am informed by Gen. Alvord that he has urged upon the Government the importance of sending iron-clad vessels for the defence of Columbia River and Puget Sound.

In addition to vessels of war, there should also be land fortifications on the Sound. This important subject of national defences, necessary for the protection of Admiralty Inlet and Puget Sound, should at once be brought to the attention of Congress.

Under circular instructions from the Secretary of the Treasury, of May 19th, 1862, to Collectors of Customs, issued in pursuance of a general order from the President, of November 21st, 1862, to prohibit the exportation of arms, ammunition, and munitions of war from the United States to any of the States in open rebellion, the Collector of Customs for the District of Puget Sound, in June last, prohibited the exportation of live stock from this Territory to Victoria and British Columbia.

The original order of the President was manifestly rendered necessary by the exigencies of the rebellion, and was designed to prevent the possibility of army supplies being carried from the United States into the States in rebellion.

When, however, a proper representation was made of the injurious effects of said circular upon the interests of this Territory, closing, as it did, our only market, and at the same time disarranging the commercial reciprocity and friendly intercourse heretofore existing between the people of this Territory and those of Vancouver's Island and British Columbia, its continued enforcement on the whole Pacific coast was promptly revoked by the President.

Thus our citizens were relieved from the serious losses and embarrassments which an extended operation of that embargo would have produced, and our business relations were again happily restored and re-established with the English Provinces of Vancouver's Island and British Columbia.

In my last annual Message, I called attention to the sad and immoral effects growing out of the readiness with which our Legislative Assemblies have annulled the solemn contract of marriage, by granting divorces to every applicant.

My views upon that subject remain unchanged, and I cannot too earnestly urge upon you the propriety of refusing all applications for divorces and referring the parties to the courts of the Territory.

In connection with this matter, I beg leave to call your attention to an act passed by the Legislative Assembly on the 14th of January, 1861, and still in force, by which it is provided that the party applying to the Legislature for a divorce must give three months previous notice, by publication, of such intended application. I trust this law will not be disregarded and violated during the present session.

The most important subject at this time requiring your careful consideration, is the great measure for preserving the integrity and unity of Washington Territory, and for securing the immediate benefits and blessings of convenient internal communication and transportation between all the several parts thereof, and to mutually bind together the various and diversified interests of our widely spread population—the construction of a passable Wagon Road on the most practicable route that can be selected, across the Cascade Mountains, to be commenced in good earnest, during the earliest and most favorable season in 1864.

The construction of this road across the Cascade Mountains will immediately and permanently benefit the population in every part of the Territory, and remain a lasting monument to the credit of every member of your honorable body, whose patriotism prompts him to aid in passing an act that will secure the completion, at an early day, of this necessary and praiseworthy enterprise.

On the 2d of July, 1862, an act was passed by Congress, entitled "An Act donating Public Lands to the several States and Territories, which may provide Colleges for the benefit of Agriculture and the Mechanic arts."

No action has yet been taken for the purpose of securing to this Territory any part of the benefits and assistance provided by said law, to aid in the establishment and support of an Agricultural College. And as the 5th section thereof, expressly provides the following rigid limitations, that—"No State shall be entitled to the benefits of this act, unless it shall express its acceptance thereof by its Legislature, within two years from the date of its approval by the President." I therefore recommend a careful examination of the title and provisions of said law, and the adoption of the most suitable and efficient measures for securing to this Territory all the benefits that can be derived from said act, agreeably to the wise and liberal intentions of Congress.

By an act of the Legislature, passed January 9th, 1862, entitled "An Act to provide for the safe keeping and treatment of insane and idiotic persons," it is made the duty of the Governor and Territorial Auditor to provide, by contract, for the safe keeping, care and medical treatment of all insane persons. In compliance with the requirements of said law, a contract for that purpose was made on the 22d day of October, 1862, with the Sisters of Charity, at St. John's Insane Hospital, Vancouver, since which time the insane and idiots of this Territory have been cared for there.

During the past summer I visited that asylum, and was highly gratified to find the benevolent intentions of the Legislature are very properly carried out.

There are at present six patients in the asylum, and your attention is respectfully called to the report of the Institution herewith submitted.

The necessity for increased mail facilities is suggested for your consideration, and in this connection it may be proper that I should bring to your attention the irregularities in the mail service between Olympia and Portland.

The gold mines of this Territory have been worked to good advantage and great profit during the past season.

The gold bearing region embracing the Eastern part of Oregon, the Eastern part of Washington Territory, and all of Idaho, West of the Rocky Mountains, yielded in 1862, from eight to ten millions of dollars. It is generally estimated that in 1863, from the same good fields, the astonishing amount of eighteen to twenty-five millions have been collected. And the great preparations made during the present year for future operations, produces a popular expectation that the enormous sum of forty to fifty millions will be gathered therefrom in 1864,—and it is fully believed by many who have been at the various mines of Oro Fino, Elk City, the Salmon River mines of Florence and Warren Diggings, at Boise, Owyhee, John Day's, Powder River, the Okanagan, Spokane, Beaver Head, Deer Lodge, Bitter Root, Fort Colville, and the Bars of the Columbia and Snake Rivers, that the annual harvests of gold will constantly increase year after year, in a rapidly progressive ratio for many years to come, until the aggregate annual collection will become fabulous in amount far exceeding the richest seasons of the gold bearing lands of California.

Miners claims are regulated by miners laws and customs, but it is apprehended there is one impediment to their successful working by our citizens which these laws cannot reach. The large number of Chinese who have collected in several of the mining regions on the Pacific Coast, in some instances almost to the exclusion of our own citizens, is a source of serious complaint. I would recommend that some protective measures be adopted by the Legislature to abate or remove the evil complained of.

WILLIAM PICKERING.

RECRUITS.—U. Jester arrived on the steamer from Port Townsend, yesterday morning, with a batch of recruits and one deserter.

SUPPOSED DROWNED.—Geo. Coupe and a companion, who sailed a mail sloop between Port Townsend and Whidby's Island, are supposed to have been lost in a mass of ice in Penn's Cove, on a dark and stormy night a week or two since. They were due there at the time, and no signs of them are visible. So says the Victoria *Chronicle*.

ECLIPSES.—The almanacs announce two eclipses for this year; only one of which, however, will be visible on the Pacific coast. There will be an almost total eclipse of the sun on the 5th of May next—visible on this coast. There will also be an eclipse of the sun on the 30th of October next, but it will not be visible here.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS.

Two women were killed by a vicious ram a few weeks since, on a farm near Charleston, R. I.

Dr. Winship, the celebrated athlete, has succeeded in raising by his own unaided strength clear from the ground twenty-six hundred pounds dead weight! and thinks he shall soon succeed in accomplishing thirty hundred pounds.

The tallest substitute yet received in New Hampshire hails from Newbury. He stands six feet four and a half inches in his socks, and is named Joseph E. Adams.

During the past year the Government has lost 11,000 horses by battle and disease. The average number daily received at the veterinary hospitals at Washington alone was over 100, of which not more than one-half are returned to duty. It was claimed that a large proportion of this mortality might be saved by the employment of regularly trained veterinary surgeons in the army.

During the month of August the value of the government horses brought from Canada and entered at Detroit was $133,000. During the quarter ending October 2, the whole number there was 1867, worth in round numbers $200,000.

Three hundred men could not carry the amount of the National Debt of England, counted out in ten-pound Bank of England notes, notwithstanding the light paper on which they are printed.

We learn from a return recently made to the Virginia Legislature, that the Confederate army has received 102,915 men from that State. This is an average of 9328 men to a Congressional district. Illinois has given to the Union army 130,939 men, an average 9353 to a Congressional district.

After much time and at great expense, a machine for sewing button holes has at length been produced. One thousand button-holes can be made per day on this machine.

The field of the first Bull Run battle is thickly strewn with flowers, which spring up from the midst of the mouldering and rusting medley of that day's horrors.

It is stated that the blockade of Wilmington is so inefficient that only one steamer is lost by the blockade runners in every twenty-five trips, yet cotton is selling there at 3½ cents per lb. in gold, while at Bermuda, where it is taken from Wilmington, it is worth 62 cents.

The sales of A. T. Stewart, the great New York dry goods merchant, will, it is said, amount to $30,000,000 this year. His sales of cloth for men's wear in the month of September alone were $700,000.

A Paris book-binder lately found twenty-six bank notes of one thousand francs each between the leaves of a book left with him for repairs. The owner bought the book at a bookstall for three sous and did not know of the treasure.

A highly civilized New Zealander, now a partner in an English commercial house at Sydney, says that in his younger days he was greatly addicted to the use of human flesh; and being a candid and really high-minded man, he admits that though he has now acquired different tastes, the relish with which he partook of cannibal feasts, especially when a young female was served up, is still a matter of a by no means disagreeable recollection to him.

TRADE NOTICE.

English Almanacs for 1864.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANAC for 1864 contains groups of fresh water Fish, from paintings by H. L. Rolle, and beautifully printed in Colors, with letter-press descriptions, and many beautiful Fine Art Engravings; twelve original Designs as headings to the Calendar, and a vast amount of useful and interesting information—rendering the Illustrated London Almanac at once a most acceptable and elegant companion to the library, boudoir, or drawing room. Retail price, ONE DOLLAR.

CASSEL'S ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC FOR 1864.

Is a beautifully tinted cover, contains upwards of 20 splendid Engravings. In addition to the usual contents, Cassel's Illustrated Almanac this year supplies much valuable information that cannot be obtained elsewhere. Retail price, FIFTY CENTS.

HANNAY'S ROYAL ALMANAC FOR 1864

Contains the British Peerage, Parliamentary, Court, County and Colonial Calendar, British Army and Navy List, and a large amount of valuable statistical and other information, not found in other publications. 16 pages. Retail price, FIFTY CENTS.

PUNCH'S ALMANAC FOR 1864.

Fifty original Comic Engravings by John Leech, and One Thousand Jokes by Punch. Retail price, 50 Cents.

ZADKIEL'S PROPHETIC ALMANAC FOR 1864.

Retail price, FIFTY CENTS.

All the above Almanacs will arrive here from London about the last of December except Punch's Almanac, which will be by about Jan. 15th.

Send in your orders as soon as possible.

Address J. W. SULLIVAN, San Francisco.

PROVIDENCE SCHOOL,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

CONDUCTED BY

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY,

STEILACOOM, W. T.

THIS INSTITUTION WILL COMMENCE its studies on MONDAY, January 4th, 1864.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS:

For Board and Tuition per quarter of eleven weeks	$40
For Washing per quarter	10
For Bedding do	2
For Music do	15
Entrance fee for all not admitted at commencement	5

TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS:

For Tuition, per quarter of eleven weeks $6

GENERAL REGULATIONS:

From the day of entrance to the vacation, in July next, no absence will be allowed except in case of serious illness. No pupil will be admitted for a shorter period than a quarter, and no deduction will be made for time lost or quarter not expected. Pupils will be received at any time during the year, and charged from the day of admission into the Institution. Visits are confined to Thursdays, and can only be made by Parents and Guardians, or persons authorized by them. All letters are subject to the inspection of the Superiores.

For the sake of uniformity and order, all the pupils will attend the religious exercises of the establishment.

For clothing, books, or other wants of students, no advances will be made by the Institution. To meet such expenses, a sufficient sum must be deposited with the treasurer. Pre-payment will be invariably demanded at the commencement of each quarter.

UNIFORM:

The uniform consists of a black French merino dress, blue ditto, and white muslin ditto with blue sash, all made with short sleeves, and a loose cape of the same material; one white and one black veil; three night dresses, six pairs of cotton hose, six of woolen ditto, three pairs of shoes, two flannel shirts and one white ditto, six towels, six aprons, twelve handkerchiefs, three pairs of sheets, three pillow cases, and one white counterpane.

STEILACOOM, December, 1863. 6:2-tf

COUNTY SURVEYOR.—GEORGE W. SLOAN, County Surveyor of Pierce County, W. T., will attend to the duties of said office in person. All business intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

Steilacoom, December 5, 1863. 1:tf

Elk-Horn Market.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE OPENED A MARKET adjoining Keach's store, for the purpose of supplying the community at large with all kinds of choice

MEATS, VEGETABLES, &c.,

At the lowest market prices for cash. Mills, Logging Camps, Hotels and Steamers can get their supplies at short notice, and have them put up in high-toned style.

N. B.—Cash will be paid for choice Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Butter, &c., on delivery.

5-12:tf MONTGOMERY & BYRD.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!

☞ **Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.**—This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve GRIPING IN THE BOWELS and WIND COLIC.

We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from Teething or any other cause.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers. Principal office, 48 Dey street, New York.

Price only 25 cents per bottle.

REDINGTON & CO., 416 and 418 Front st. San Francisco, Agents for California.

1-6m

UNION CLOTHING STORE,

STEILACOOM, W. T.

PINCUS & PACKSCHER,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING THE public in general that they have removed their place of business to the old stand of

BAICH & WIBER,

where they have on hand a well-selected stock of CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Crockery, Glassware,

Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors,

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND PIPES,

COAL AND FISH OIL,

TABLE AND STOCK SALT.

Cordage, Axes, Nails, Washboards, Brooms, Wash-Tubs, &c., &c., &c.

Which we offer for sale at greatly reduced prices for cash or country produce. 6:2-tf

FOR SALE.—About two hundred pounds of old Type, suitable for making journals for machinery. Apply at this office.

AMERICAN FLAGS, with full complement of Stars, printed on muslin in fine, imitation of bunting, in fast colors, at the following low prices:

Size, 1 Foot,	$1 00 per Dozen
Size, 2 Feet,	2 50 per Dozen
Size, 3 Feet,	3 00 per Dozen
Size, 4½ Inches,	10 00 per Dozen

Also, BUNTING FLAGS of all sizes, from 6c cents to $1 a foot.

J. STRATMAN, Major First California Artillery, Empire News Depot, northeast corner Washington and Sansome streets, San Francisco.

MILITARY BOOKS

FOR SALE BY

MAJOR J. STRATMAN,

N. E. Corner Washington and Sansome sts., San Francisco.

ALLEN H. H.—Elementary Instruction in the Schools of the Soldier, Company, and Battalion, 9th Manual of Arms, 1 vol 18mo	$ 75
ALSTON Lt. A. H.—Seamanship, and its Associated Duties in the Royal Navy, 1 vol 12mo	2 50
ANDERSON Gen Robt.—Evolutions of Field Batteries of Artillery, translated from the French, and arranged for the Army and

PUGET SOUND HERALD

STEILACOOM, W. T.,
Saturday, January 16, 1864.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

New York, Dec. 28.—The army dispatch states that our cavalry has returned to Bealton Station, having made a successful foray against the rebels, driving the guerrillas into the mountains and destroying at Luray an extensive saddle and harness factory and several tanneries. They also captured a number of prisoners, a rebel mail and a quantity of medicines and dry goods.

The reorganization of the army has commenced. Gen. Tyler has been assigned to the command of the Irish Legion.

Deserters from the North Carolina troops are availing themselves of the President's proclamation, and are coming into our lines.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Advices from the Army of the Potomac this morning state that all was quiet along the lines, and nothing worthy of note is transpiring.

It is reported that three river boats, mostly belonging to Philadelphia, while dredging for oysters near Potopotauk creek, on the York river, were captured by the rebels. They came out in boats on the pretence of helping to make the cargo, and boarded the vessels, seized the crew, robbed them of all their valuables and sent them to Richmond. The vessels were burned. The crews number about six to each vessel. Potopotauk creek is about 30 miles above the mouth of the river.

A large contraband mail has been captured in Baltimore, just as it was about to start for Richmond. Several persons of prominence are implicated.

The Confiscation Act is executed with great vigor in this District, and new cases of seizure of property occur.

St. Louis, Dec. 28.—News from Memphis to the 26th says that Gen. Hurlburt's forces, which have been watching Forrest and Coalmers, have had several skirmishes with portions of the rebel forces near Somerville and Newcastle.

A late Wilmington paper announced the arrival there of a great number of blockade runners, and a refugee just arrived says that 23 arrived there one night before he left.

In West Tennessee, Forrest is still conscripting the inhabitants; many of these, however, refuse to take up arms, and the consequence is Forrest's guardhouse at Jackson is filled with men who have been taken from their families. It is reported that a number of Union men are now held as prisoners at that place. Many good Union men, to escape Forrest's conscription, have taken to the woods and hide in caves, not daring to show their faces at home.

There is a feeling of the utmost hatred between the rebels and those who have affiliated with the Union forces. The Union men are hunted diligently, and, if caught, are subjected to the most brutal treatment. Forrest designs making a raid into Western Kentucky, for the purpose of conscripting men and stealing horses. The guerrillas under Murray and Payne, who were operating in the vicinity of Raleigh and Union Depot, gathered up their traps and moved north, to unite with Forrest. Col. Ferguson is with Forrest, at Jackson, and Richardson has not yet assumed command of his department. He is, doubtless, keeping out of harm's way, somewhere in Dixie. A large majority of the people are heartily tired of their presence, and most devoutly wish for the expulsion of the guerrillas.

Fortress Monroe, Dec. 28.—A flag of truce boat arrived from City Point to-day, with 5000 Union prisoners in exchange for those sent up by Gen. Butler. The rebel Government refuses any further exchange, unless all questions are given up about which our Government has been contending, and their laws in regard to officers and soldiers in negro regiments are recognized. They also refuse to receive a flag of truce from Gen. Butler, or negotiate with him on the subject of exchange, because of Jeff. Davis' proclamation outlawing Gen. Butler last year. It will be remembered that they were quite willing to receive from him, and to correspond with him, notwithstanding the proclamation they now make a pretext for discontinuing negotiation; and they have already exchanged 5000 prisoners with Gen. Butler.

The Richmond *Examiner*, of to-day, has the following:

Charleston, Dec. 25.—The enemy commenced shelling this city last night, keeping up a steady fire, which was still going on at nine o'clock this evening. A fire broke out at two o'clock, destroying ten or twelve buildings, and causing a few casualties. A heavy firing was heard in the direction of Stono, which is believed to have been between our batteries and the enemy's gunboats. The shelling of the city continues to-day. One white man was mortally and one woman slightly wounded. Three firemen were badly wounded by the falling walls of the burning buildings. Three or four were slightly wounded.

Charleston, Dec. 26.—From 12 o'clock on Sunday night to 4 the next afternoon, one hundred and thirty shells were thrown into the city. The enemy fired five guns—three at Gregg, one at Cummings' Point, and one from the mortar battery. The engagement on Johnson's Island, between our light batteries and the enemy's gunboats, resulted in a drawn fight, with but few casualities.

Charleston, December 27.—The enemy fired four shells at the city last night. There was no firing from Morris Island to-day. Our batteries kept up a vigorous fire on the working parties, who are engaged in erecting another battery at the extreme end of Cummings' Point. Our loss at Stono was one killed and 5 wounded.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 17th instant says that our Government has abandoned every point excepting the treatment of negro prisoners. Now, the simple truth is, that our Government has not abandoned any point. It is known that Gen. Butler, who has superseded Gen. Meredith, has no such instructions. The prisoners at Forts Norfolk and McHenry, and Point Lookout, have been placed under orders, and he is authorized to conduct the exchanging—man for man, and officer for officer, of equal rank—with those paroled and sent forward by himself. The object is to make an even exchange, so far as the prisoners in the rebels possession will admit; and, governed by humane motives, the effort will be made first to procure the release of those who have for the longest time been held as prisoners. Colored troops and their officers, in conducting the exchange, will be placed on an equality with all other troops, and so of colored men in civil employment. This is one of the points hereafter to be adjusted. The honor and dignity of the Government in the protection of such negro persons and their officers will not be compromised. The object of the recent visit of Gen. Hitchcock to Fortress Monroe was to confer with Gen. Butler, and to communicate to him the orders of our Government on this subject. The object is to procure an exchange I an equal number of prisoners on each side, leaving all other questions for future determination—the excess being largely in our favor.

A dispatch dated Newbern, N. C., Dec. 23, says the new oath of allegiance has been administered to a number of rebel officers and soldiers, who have recently come into our lines to accept the pardon offered by the President. They bring intelligence that a large number, like situated, intend to do likewise at the earliest opportunity.

The plan of leasing out the abandoned plantations in Eastern North Carolina, adopted by David Heaton, Supervising Agent of the Treasury Department, is proving a great success to the Department, and also a great benefit to the laboring classes of both colors, who are soon to present Mr. Heaton with a beautiful testimonial.

Fortress Monroe, Dec. 28.—The Richmond *Examiner* of to-day contains the following telegrams:

Dalton, Ga., Dec. 27.—Gen. Joe Johnston, assumed the command of the Army of Tennessee to-day. Our scouts report 2000 Yankees at Cumberland Shed, two miles north of Cleveland, and a similar force south of that place.

Mobile, Dec. 24.—Two white regiments sent down to Fort Jackson had not recovered the Fort and were fighting on Saturday.

The Richmond papers are gloomy over Averill's raid.

St. Louis, Dec. 28.—The following important telegram has been received from the Secretary of War, by Gen. John B. Gray, Adjutant General of Missouri: Your dispatch of the 25th is just received. A bounty of three hundred dollars will be paid to recruits who enlist before the 5th of January, in any new regiment authorized by the War Department.

New York, Dec. 28.—The *Times'* dispatch from Washington says, officers from the front to-night say a small rebel cavalry force hold the north bank of the Rapidan at Raccoon Ford. Our forces occupy Cedar Mountain. There was a little skirmishing on Saturday, occasioned, it its supposed, by our army extending its picket lines on our right. The rebel army has gone into winter quarters between Gordonsville and Orange Court House.

Gen. Rufus Ingalls, Chief Quartermaster, and Col. Clark, Chief Commissary, of the Army of Potomac, were to-day relieved. Gen. Ingalls successor has not been announced Col. Clark is ordered to New York, and Major Wilson takes his place.

The exigencies of the service require many more officers for the colored regiments, principally line officers. Gen. Casey's Board is hard at work examining candidates, but is unable to supply the demand. Sixty captains and lieutenants are wanted immediately; one hundred and fifty would be received in the next two weeks, if they could be obtained.

Of 800 horses sent to General Butler's department 700 were condemned as worthless. The investigations into the affairs of the Quartermaster's Department at Alexandria are still progressing, and the old Capitol receives almost daily some of the parties implicated in the recent frauds, the contractors coming in for a full share of the penalties.

New York, Dec. 29—Chief Justice Taney is lying at the point of death.

It is said that in the States (such as Wisconsin and Michigan,) in which the first draft is not yet completed, the Government will hardly secure any of the drafted men, as commutation money is almost universally paid.

The expedition planned by Gen. Gilmore for attacking Savannah was abandoned, in consequence of the return of the rebel troops who had been sent out to Bragg's assistance. Several expeditions are on foot, from which good results are anticipated. It is stated that Quartermaster-General Meiggs is to be reinstated in his office here.

It is rumored to-day that Gen. Hooker has been suddenly ordered to Washington.

A Charleston letter dated in the fleet the 27th says: "As I intimated in my last, we have sailed down here into the expiration of a month or two more of inactivity. The strike among the engineers, at the north, which has delayed the completion of the Monitors, and deprived our ironclad fleet of the reinforcements which were expected here more than a month ago, has been the primary cause of delay. The disaster to the *Weehawken*, and the coming of the winter season with its constant storms, have still further enforced this delay. Two months hence spring will be advanced here, and, with our ironclad force increased by three or four new Monitors, we will be prepared to take advantage of the most healthful and pleasant part of the season. Let us hope that if Grant does not steal a march on us by one of his famous rear attacks, that Charleston will then fall. In the meantime, if we cannot look for immediate and decisive results here, no great disaster need be apprehended. Gen. Gilmore's position is impregnable. The Monitor *Lehigh*, by the time this reaches you, will have completed the repairs rendered necessary by the hammering she received while aground. The *Patapsco* has almost completed her repairs, and will shortly relieve the *Nantucket* at Warsaw Sound. Both the *Patapsco* and *Lehigh* have been provided with extra deck-plates, that will add to their invulnerability.

A "VOLCANIC" DEMON IN RICHMOND.—The Richmond *Examiner* of the 24th of November alleges the discovery of a plot which has been recently matured for the liberation of the Union prisoners in that city, and adds that Gen. Foster, recently commanding the Department of North Carolina and East Virginia, was aware of the existence of such a plot, and gave it aid and countenance, promising to have a force of cavalry ready to protect the rear of the released prisoners, and to supply them with arms to enable them to cut their way to Fortress Monroe. The *Examiner* continues: "The plot, it has been further learned, included the destruction of the arsenals, Government works, the important bridges across the James, and the gunboats at the navy yard at Rockett's. We will not intimate that the destructive programme could have been carried out, but would rather congratulate the citizens of Richmond on their delivery from the barest possibility of such frightful scenes as must have ensued had the plot ripened into open revolt. Few who slept soundly in their homes at night were aware or even dreamed of the volcanic demon that feigned slumber in their midst, only waiting for the signal to burst the cords of military restraint and riot in flame and blood."

A NEW GUNPOWDER.—A Frenchman has discovered a new method of manufacturing gunpowder, at Paris, and a company has been formed to carry the discovery into effect. The gentleman representing the company has proceeded to Washington to lay the case before the American Government. It is eighteen cents per pound only; the raw material can be obtained from the ground almost anywhere without danger—a stew pan, an empty bottle, water and fire being alone sufficient, in half an hour, to transform the raw material into powder. It can be used in ashes without granulation, and is 20 or 30 per cent. stronger than ordinary powder, and explodes with a vapo instead of smoke, and does not foul the gun If this powder will realize all that is claimed for it, it will be a discovery indeed.

THE TITANS OF AMERICA.—A correspondent of the American *Phrenological Journal* says: "While you have spoken of the Kentuckians, Tennesseeans, West Virginians and Marylanders as being so large and finely developed, permit me to say that the true Titans of America have escaped your notice—men among whom, though nobody myself, I have walked, feeling myself among gods—physically speaking, of course—men beside whom the Highlanders are in a measure pigmies—men among whom six feet three inches, and a chest of 45, 48 and even 50 inches are not uncommon—I mean the backwoodsmen of Maine, to whom three generations spent for the most part in the open air, battling with the piny monarchs that girt the Umbagog, the Moosehead and other lakes and streams of that wild bracing northern climate, have given the most gigantic development of physical power which I ever saw or had any authentic account of."

FROM CHINA AND JAPAN.

The American ship *Torrent*, Capt. Carleton, 31 days from Shanghae, arrived at Port Angelos, W. T., on Tuesday last, having made one of the quickest passages on record. She brings papers to the 5th of December.

There was a report at Canton that 30,000 Kwangsi rebels have beheaded their leader and are prepared to tender their submission to the Imperial government.

The owners of the English ship *Marquis of Argyle* were sued for a breach of contract in giving some lady passengers improper and short provisions and no wine; the verdict was against the vessel. Another charge of *crim. con.* with a female passenger against the Captain of the same vessel, was decided against him.

The steamer *Firefly*, all ready for departure for Soochow, and only awaiting the arrival of General Brown and the Captain, was suddenly boarded by Europeans and put to sea. She was loaded with munitions of war, a very valuable cargo for the rebels.

Mr. Seward, American Consul at Shanghae, has received the appointment of U. S. Consul-General for China.

The Imperial steamer *Antelope* blew up on Osborne Reach, on the 29th ult. Forty Chinese passengers and soldiers out of 50 aboard, were killed. Two Europeans engineers lost their lives. The steamer is a complete wreck.

The Imperialists under Major Gordon, assisted by the French and English troops, had invested Soochow, and the passengers entertained no doubt that the city had already taken.

Considerable excitement occurred at Pekin about the 20th of November. It seems that Mr. Say, Chief of H. M. Customs, some time ago sent to England for a fleet of gunboats, to be used by the Imperialists against Soochow. The gunboats, five in number, arrived in due time. They were officered by English officers and manned by English crews, but when they went to Pekin for their commissions, they were refused by the Government. The fleet at last accounts was moored at Shanghae. The cause of the refusal by Government to take the vessels is said to be because they were unfit for the service. Mr. Say has since resigned his position.

News from Japan is to the 18th November. We have a copy of the *Commercial News* of Yokohama, the most important item being the following intimation of Admiral Kuper's ultimatum:

To-morrow (Thursday the 19th inst.) is, we understand, the day appointed for the payment of the indemnity of $100,000 by the Prince of Satsuma. It remains to be seen whether he will keep to the letter of the agreement, and come up to time better than the Tycoon's government did in June last. If not, it is ten to one but he will see Admiral Kuper before Kagosima very soon again; and to this, Satsuma has the most cogent reasons for objecting.

It was rumored that the Daimos were fighting amongst themselves—having fallen out on the foreigner question.

TEA IN INDIA.—The London *News* considers that the experiment of raising tea in India has reached a successful result—a vast range of tea plantations stretching along the lower slopes of the Himalayas, and the plants are now thriving over an area of 35,000 square miles, once mere waste land, so little considered that the government was glad to get rid of its reserves at any rate. The Indian government chiefly started the enterprise, furnishing the seeds and young plants gratis; skilled tea laborers were imported from China. The Hindoos have rapidly learned to like the beverage, and at last private enterprise has taken hold of the business, and India is becoming capable of rivaling China in the article of tea.

THE BROAD ARROW.—The "broad arrow," which the English papers tell us was affixed to the Confederate rams, simply indicates possession by her Majesty. It is a Government mark, somewhat in the shape of an arrow head, which is stamped, cut, or otherwise fixed on all solid materials used in her Majesty's ships or dock yards, in order to prevent embezzlement of royal naval stores. The mark was assumed at the time of the Edwards (when the arrow was considered the most powerful weapon of attack) as distinguishing the property of the King. To be found in possession of any property thus marked, is a criminal offence, punishable with a heavy fine.

SOME OCCUPATIONS OF WOMEN IN ENGLAND.—The English census reports that there were in 1861, among the women of England, 10 bankers, 7 money lenders, 274 commercial clerks, 25 commercial travelers, 54 brokers, 38 merchants, 29 farriers, 419 printers, 8 shepherds, 43,964 outdoor agricultural laborers; 18 ladies were doctors, 2 were bone-setters, 6 were reporters or short-hand writers, 3 parish clerks, 4 choristers, 4 teachers of elocution, 17 dentists, 2 knackers, 4 conjurors, 1 astronomer, 8 "naturalists."

GENERAL BUTLER AND FITZHUGH LEE.—Gen. Butler, in his first walk at Fortress Monroe, was astonished at meeting a rebel officer looking at a parade of troops. It was General Fitzhugh Lee. On being told that he enjoyed the liberty of Old Point, Gen. Butler sharply expressed his disapproval of such a reprehensible courtesy. The next day Lee made a voyage to Fort Lafayette. Ben. Butler has his brains in the right place, and the Rebs know it.

CONDITION OF VICKSBURG.—The city of Vicksburg has been greatly improved under Federal rule. It has been cleaned of its accumulated garbage and filth, the barricades of earth have been removed from the streets, numerous stores have recently been reopened, and, though little business is yet transacted, it is hoped the embargo on trade will soon be removed, and then there will be great activity. Many churches and schools are again open, and the peaceful pursuits of trade and traffic are gradually gaining ground.

It is said that the officers and men of the Third Army Corps, desirous of testifying their appreciation of their commander, have subscribed the sum of $5,000 to purchase a campaign carriage and four horses, with equipments complete. The vehicle, which is somewhat in the style of an English "landau," has been built in New York at a cost of $2,000.

Rev. L. E. Barnard, of Georgia, Vt., who was accused by the Burlington *Free Press* of kicking his wife and whipping her eighteen times within a year, corrects the statement through the same channel. He has whipped his wife but fifteen times in three years; and if she labors under the impression that he kicked her, it is because she occasionally runs against his uplifted foot.

A letter from a gentleman engaged in taking the vote of the Missouri soldiers at Chattanooga, on last election day, says the voting was done under the fire of enemy's guns. As the men gathered together and deposited their ballots, the rebel shells were exploding all about them.

GOV. BRAMLETTE'S DOCTRINE.

Gov. Bramlette, of Kentucky, says the San Francisco *Bulletin*, received a letter lately from a Copperhead, who rebuked his call for volunteers on the ground that he was acting in concert with a dominant party, whose success would be more detrimental to Kentucky than that of the armed rebels themselves. To this the Governor wrote in reply that to preserve our nationality was the paramount duty of patriotism. He says:

But you say the object of the war is to destroy slavery and bankrupt the slaveholders. That the destruction of slavery may be the result of the war seems now a strong probability; but such is not the object. Who made this war? Was it not the rebels? Had they any excuse for it? Have not all the evils, public and private, been the result of rebellion? . . . While the war of rebellion is upon us, it is us less to talk about other objects of strife. The war is an immediate and unavoidable necessity, and is sufficient in purpose, without any other suggestion. The existence of the war is an opportunity for fanaticism. Subdue the one and you quell the other. Rebellion wafts fanaticism upon the rolling waves of bloody conflict, and subsists it upon the carnage of bloody battle. The restoration of National authority over the revolted States is the only remedy for these evils, and until that be done we shall look in vain for security and exemption. . . . That measures are adopted and policies advocated which I deem grave errors, is true; but while the main issue is depending, it is a weakness, not incident to true patriotism, to stampede from duty because somebody else wishes to exceed duty. The war of rebellion is upon us. We have to meet it, no matter what other evils may come in its train. The success of rebellion would remedy none of these evils. The only remedy is the suppression of rebellion. He is but a quack and a fool who, while a thorn, visible to all, is rankling in the flesh, would address his remedies to the eruptions caused by the irritation of the thorn, and yet leave the thorn to fester and rankle in the flesh.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS.

Columbia River is now partially obstructed with ice.

The last ocean steamer to Oregon did not reach Portland.

Big and little folks of both sexes, at last accounts, were enjoying the luxury of skating near Portland.

The Marysville *Appeal* says a man on Feather river killed twenty-five ducks at one shot, a few days since. A good shot.

Bally Green, a pioneer stage driver, was presented, a few days ago, at Virginia, with a splendid brass watch, manufactured by Gillig, Mott & Co., which weighs seven and a half pounds, is four and a half inches in diameter and two inches thick, with a magnificent brass chain, four feet long and sixty five carats fine, together with a fob of polished split leather.

Hair is now brushed by machinery at a large hair-dressing establishment in London.

On the 19th ult., San Francisco was visited by one of the heaviest earthquake shocks felt for many years.

Telescopes are advertised for sale in London, at the low price of $25, with which a man's features can be distinguished at the distance of five miles.

American shipping in New York and Boston has been greatly reduced since the war commenced.

Mr. Erlenger, the Confederate loan contractor in Paris, is about to marry Miss Slidell, who boxed the ears of the Federal officer that captured her father on board the *Trent*.

The Brazilian ladies think it fine to be fat; read nothing but French novels; dress splendidly out of doors, and live like pigs in the house. They all smoke and spit on the floor, or, if on the balcony, aim at passengers' heads, which we suppose they think such fun. As to picking the inhabited heads of their children in public reception rooms—there cannot be the least objection to that; don't the monkeys do it?

It is reported in Paris that Lord Palmerston will soon pay a visit to the Emperor Napoleon at Compiegne, and that he will there meet King Victor Emanuel, who, it is known, has accepted the invitation sent him.

It is stated that the *Ironsides* burns two tons of coal an hour when her machinery is in operation, or forty-eight tons a day, and sixteen thousand tons a year, which, at a cost of ten dollars a ton, would only be $160,000 a year.

A young girl at Brooklyn, N. Y., was seized with the idea that, like Joan of Arc, she was born to lead her country's armies. She enlisted as a drummer boy in a Michigan regiment, hoping to rank up to the chief command. She was shot at Chickamauga, and telegraphed to her father, "I expected to deliver my country, but the fates would not have it so. I am contented to die. Pray papa, forgive me."

Princess Alexandra, the young bride of the Prince of Wales, is in a state of expectancy, and will probably make Queen Victoria a grand mother about the last of March next.

YANKEE DOODLE.

It is claimed that the original tune of the good old song of "Yankee Doodle" was borrowed from the "Rogue's March," and was played in derision by the British, during the Revolutionary war, and afterwards adopted by the Yankees; but it is certain that the New England yeomanry had nationalized the tune long before the advent of Gen. Gage in Boston. An old version of the record has recently come to light, which shows this beyond question. A portion of these quaint stanzas we quote below, as follows:

Now cross over, Jonathan,
Figure in, Jemima;
Mother, take the stools away,
T'will make the room look wider.
CHORUS—Yankee Doodle, Yankee Doodle,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Sister Sue is very sick,
We don't know what ails her;
She yesterday ate forty eggs,
And now her stomach fails her.
CHORUS—Yankee Doodle, Yankee Doodle,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

A wag said that in journeying, lately, he was put into an omnibus with a dozen persons, of whom he did not know a single one. Turning a corner shortly after, however, the omnibus was upset. "And then," said he, "I found them all out."

A farmer's wife, in speaking of the smartness' aptness and intelligence of her son, a lad six years old, to an acquaintance, said:

"He can read fluently in any part of the bible, repeat the whole catechism, and weed onions as well as his father."

"Yes, mother," added the young hopeful, "and yesterday I licked Ned Rawson, throwed the cat in the well, and stole old Hinckley's gimlet."

"You look like death on a pale horse," said Jim to a toper who was growing pale and emaciated.

"Don't know nothing about that," replied the toper, "but I'm death on pale brandy."

TRANSITION TIME.

Leaf-laden glide the yellow streams,
With gouts of blood the ribbed oak teems;
The season breathes like one in dreams.

Like one that sleeps disturbed, and sees,
Through crossed and knotted forest trees,
Vague faces white with mysteries.

The mossy holes have gathered eyes
That gloat with meanings wondrous wise,
And prophesies of changing skies;

And as the black leaf strikes the swarth,
A wind rolls down the quiet earth,
Through all its measures, south and north;

Blows up the roof, and whirls the vane,
Knocks at the topmost lattice-pane,
And then dies off in slanting rain.

The season in its trances hears
Vast voices in the atmospheres,
Low wailings by the brooks and meres.

And, when the Day and Night make feud,
Hears, in a dull, unconscious mood,
Brown Autumn pacing in the wood.

Ah, well I know his harvest head,
It sowed the furrows poppy-red,
And burnt the orchards till they bled;

Till the full-fruited apple groaned,
The violet plum was fully stoned,
And, from the wall, the peach-bough moaned.

He comes across the foggy flats,
'Mid creakings of the cider vats,
Between the twilight and the bats.

The latest bird that Summer leaves
Flies upward from the beaten sheaves,
And sings its terrors in the eaves.

For when the moon leans flushed and round,
Half level with the reaping ground,
In a thin scarf of vapor wound;

And slantward all the hedges lie
Along the stubbles crisp and dry,
Like brown paths dwindling to the sky.

The season of Transitions wakes,
The berry blackens in the brakes,
The long reed crackles in the lakes;

A blast twirls upward from the shore,
And smites the sighing sycamore,
Cleaving the chesnut to the core.

The chimneys quake and roar affright;
And eastward, lightnings thin and white
Peal down the drizzling front of night.

Then one who harkens by the blind
May hear, in echoes ill defined,
The minster bells swung in the wind:

Whilst all the forests, east and west,
Filled with the presence of the guest,
Clutch at the stars in dark unrest.

The season dreams. Ah, yet awhile,
The beech may wear a fretted smile,
Nor see the snow-plague blot the tile;

Or, in the privet's scarlet blaze,
The robin chirp in gusty lays
Traditions of the summer days.

The changes hasten, swift and soon;
From yonder elm, his latest boon,
The black rook clamors at the moon.

And by the faggots on the hearth,
The cricket, with no voice of mirth,
Ticks the transitions of the earth.

Several centuries ago, Walter De Mapes, a jolly ecclesiastic, wrote a comical song in monkish Latin, of which the following is the first stanza:

Mihi est propositum
In taberna mori,
Vinum sit appositum
Morientis ori;
Ut dicant, cum venerint,
Angelorum chori,
"Deus sit propit at
Huic potu ori."

The following is a tolerably literal but very harsh, prosy and inelegant translation by some anonymous writer:

In a tavern may I rest,
On my death-bed lying;
May my lips the wine-cup press
While my ghost is flying;
That the angel bands may say,
Life's last scene enjoying,
"Heaven receive the soul, we pray,
Of this drunkard dying."

Now see what a man of genius makes of it. Here is Leigh Hunt's version, which gives the very spirit of the quaint and racy original:

I devise to end my days in a tavern drinking;
May some Christian hold for me the glass when
I am shrinking,
That the cherubim may cry, when they see me
sinking,
"God be merciful to a soul of this gentleman's
way of thinking!"

The chemist must be a funny man; he has a retort for everything.

"My wife," said a critic, "is the most even-tempered person in the world—she's always mad."

Man's power culminates in command and in majesty, but woman's in supplication and in tears.

A woman who is a perpetual scold is not fit to train children: the offspring of such mothers are sure to be vicious.

Mrs. Partington says there must be a great many children killed on the battle-field, as there are always so many small arms found after a fight.

"Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," says Mrs. Partington, "as it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."

There is a deed on file in Cambridge, Mass., which describes a piece of land as bounded by "stumps and stones, where Daniel Harrington licked William Smith."

Meeting a negro on the road, a traveler said: "You have lost some of your friends, I see."

"Yes, massa."

"Was it a near or a distant relation?"

"Well, purty distant; 'bout twenty-four miles," was the reply.

Weak doses of washboards are now recommended by physicians for ladies who complain of dyspepsia. Young men troubled in the same way may be cured by a strong preparation of saw-horse.

Patrick, meeting a jackass braying hideously, said: "It's a fine large ear that bird has for music, but he's got a wonderful cowld."

Jerrold said to a very thin man, "Sir, you are like a pin, but without the head or the point."

The apron-strings of an American mother are of india-rubber; her boy belongs where he is wanted.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

The philosopher takes his track by observation; the man of genius and the wild goose trust to an inner sense.

It takes a very true man to be a fitting companion for a woman of genius, but not a very great one.

He who reforms himself has done more towards reforming the public than a crowd of noisy patriots.

It seems a pity that a man's glands cannot, like a snail's, secrete a dwelling-house for him.

The Persevering Bachelor.

Mr. Peter Robinson was a bachelor, stout, and almost forty. Peter had never loved but once, and the adoration of his heart had been bestowed upon Miss Lucy Popleton; but, alas! Peter had failed to express his passion at the proper moment; or, in other words, had failed to come to time, and one day his heart was lacerated by receiving an envelope of cards, announcing that the delightful Lucy was about to become Mrs. Jimmerson Crooks.

It was a terrible blow to Peter, but he staggered up from it and still loved the object of his early passions—at a distance. Mrs. Jimmerson Crooks revelled in the delights of matrimony, leading Fashion, her husband, and Peter—at a great distance—by the nose for five years, at the end of which time Mr. Jimmerson Crooks chose to depart for another sphere, leaving Mrs. Jimmerson alone to mourn her duty.

Once more Peter's heart sprang up from dust and ashes, and looked forward to the time when the allotted period of mourning should be over, and he could pour forth the pent up agonies of five years and ask compensation in the hand of the fair widow. One year, thought Peter, is surely enough of time. I will give her one year. Month and month rolled away until he could stand it no longer. A sickish misgiving of the evils of delay drove him to precipitate the asking. When the tenth month came he sought the widow at her home, and with all the ardor of a pent up love poured forth his tale. The widow heard him—heard him calmly unto the very end, and then with her delicately perfumed handkerchief pressed to her blushing cheeks, told Peter that she had only the week before promised her hand to Dr. Stickleback, and oh! why did not her dear friend speak before?

A second time was Peter's heart torn into minute fragments, a second time was he sent into the world to admire—at a distance.

Time sped, and once more Peter began to encourage hope. Perhaps Stickleback might die; he certainly had an apoplectic look; and sure enough Peter's perhaps turned out a certainty, and Mrs. Dr. Theodosious Stickleback was once more a mourner. Peter had learned too bitterly the dangers of delay to suffer any such cause to stand this time between himself and success. He would not give the widow a year, nor yet ten months—nay, not even six; but the third month he would go to her with his tale of love deferred; and so he did. We must transcribe the widow's own words when the question was popped.

"Oh! Mr. Robinson, why did you not come before? You know my esteem for you! You know that I would have set aside all other offers for you; but oh! how can I tell you—that only last evening I promised Captain Hawkins. Poor, dear, sweet Hawkins! he's your intimate friend, I know; I've heard him speak so highly of you! Oh, why did you not speak before?"

And so Mrs. Doctor Theodosious Stickleback was transformed into Mrs. Jonathan Hawkins; and Peter was once more left to admire—at a distance.

Still Peter waited and hoped. Something might turn up, he argued, and then he would not allow himself to be too late, and something did turn up, the something being nothing more or less than the redoubtable Captain, who turned up missing, having fallen overboard from the steamboat while out on a target excursion with his company, and sunk like a stone, owing undoubtedly to the ponderous nature of his responsibilities.

The suddenness of this exit, as Peter argued, must certainly act with depressing force on the widow, and thought he would not give her again time to recover and be admired, still etiquette demanded a little time to intervene. Accordingly when, upon the tenth day after the melancholy bereavement, Peter knocked at widow's door, bent upon his errand of love, he rather chuckled to himself that he was taking time by the forelock. The business on which he came was quietly told, and once more the widow was in a torrent of tears.

"Oh, Mr. Robinson," she exclaimed, hiding her blushing face in her cambric, "why are you so unfortunate, and why am I? You know my esteem for you, but you are too late. I am already engaged. You know Counsellor Ketcham?—my poor, dear, dead-and-gone Hawkins' most intimate friend. He was with him, you know, when he was called away, and was the first to communicate to me the awful intelligence. He was such a comforter, and I have promised to have him this day two months.

This time Peter was crushed; he had no words to express his broken-heartedness, but to rush from the house, and go on as before admiring at a distance.

It was months before Peter even offered to encourage hope, and even then it flickered. One day he was walking in despondent mood through one of the upper avenues, when he heard a sudden shout, and started. From a half-finished building just in front of him, he saw, as he raised his eyes, a stout Milesian making gyrations in the air, from a height of three stories, in company with a coping stone weighing something less than half a ton—the two having slipped together from a scaffold at that height. He saw both Milesian and the stone strike full upon the heads of two gentlemen passing, and the whole four were in an instant mixed in an inextricable heap. Like all the other spectators, Peter rushed to the rescue, only to behold, between horror and joy, the last gasps of Counsellor Ketcham and the gentleman who was walking with him, and the perfect safety of the Milesian and stone.

This time Peter would trust to no passing of time. Without an instant's delay, more than to satisfy himself that life was extinct, he hailed a passing hack, and then sped to the mansion of the widowed Mrs. Ketcham. In words of the most delicate and endearing nature Peter communicated his intelligence to the widow, and waited the result and then, between her sobs and tears, claimed her hand for the next set.

"Oh, Mr. Robinson," sobbed the widow, "how can you ask me such a thing? How could I know that you would be the first to bring me the news of my dear Ketcham's decease? You know how I esteem and respect you, but—I am already engaged!"

"Engaged!" shrieked Peter, "to whom?"

"I promised," responded the widow, between her sobs, "I promised a month ago if anything happened—I would marry Col. Snapper."

"You did!" shouted Peter, his whole appearance changing in an instant from that of a fiend to a look of unbridled joy, "and who are you engaged to after that?"

"No one," sighed the widow.

"Will you swear this?" said Peter.

"I swear it," responded the widow solemnly.

"And will you marry me after Snapper is gone?"

"I will," said the widow.

"Do you swear it?"

"I swear it!"

"Then you are mine, charming Lucy, for the stone that ushered the Counselor into the next world also took the Colonel. I saw it with my own eyes."

The next moment the widow was in Peter's arms, and they were married in a month.

A priest in Ireland having preached a sermon on miracles, was asked by one of his congregation walking homeward, to explain a little more lucidly "what a miracle meant."

"Is it a merakle you want to understand?" said the priest. "Walk on there, forninst me, and I think how I can explain it to you."

The man walked on, and the priest came after him and gave him a tremendous kick.

"Ugh!" roared the sufferer, "why did you do that?"

"Did you feel it?" asked the priest.

"To be sure I did," replied the man.

"Well, then, it would have been a miracle if you had not," returned the priest.

The term infantry is said to be derived from an event in Spanish history. An Infanta of Spain having assembled a body of troops, and marched to the aid of her father; by their aid defeated the Moors; the foot soldiers were in consequence held in greater estimation than before, and were distinguished by the name of the person who had thus led them on to victory.

"What is he?" said a passer-by to a policeman, endeavoring to raise an intoxicated individual who had fallen into the gutter.

"Can't say, sir; he can't give an account of himself."

"Of course not. How can you expect an account from a man who has lost his balance?"

Booth, the tragedian, had the misfortune to have his nose broken by Tom Flinn. A lady said to him, "I like your acting and beautiful reading, Mr. Booth, but I cannot get over your nose."

"No wonder, madam," replied he, "the bridge is gone."

During an election time a candidate called upon a tradesman and solicited his vote. "I would rather vote for the devil than for you," was the reply.

"But in case your friend should not come forward," said the candidate, "might I then count upon your assistance?"

Teacher—"How many kinds of axes are there?"

Boy—"Broad axe, narrow axe, post axe, axe of the Legislature, axe of the apostles, and axe my pa!"

Teacher—"Good! go to the head of your class."

"Mother, you musn't whip me for running away from school any more!"

"Why?"

"Because my school book says that ants are the most industrious beings in the world; and ain't I a truant?"

"Biddy, has that surly fellow cleared off the snow from the pavement?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he clear it off with alacrity, Biddy?"

"No, sir; with a shovel."

The first time Jerrold saw Tom Dibdin, the song-writer said to him, "Youngster, have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a guinea?"

"O, yes; I've all the confidence, but I haven't the guinea."

"John," said a doting parent to her rather insatiable boy, "can you eat this pudding with impunity?"

"I don't know, ma," replied the young hopeful, "but I rather guess I can with a spoon."

A story is told of a person asking another whether he would advise him to lend a certain friend of theirs money.

"What, lend him money! You might give him an emetic, and he wouldn't return it."

The Sepoys of India offered twice the reward for an editor's head that they did for any other. That was pardonable in the ignorant Sepoys, but we know of editorial heads which we wouldn't take as a gift.

"Mother, send for the doctor."

"Why, my son?"

"Cause that man in the parlor is going to die; he said he would if sister Jane did not marry him, and Jane said she wouldn't."

Beware when the great God lets loose a thinker on this planet. Then all things are at risk. It is as when a conflagration has broken out in a great city, and no man knows what is safe or where it will end.

A philosopher says that shutting the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. A wag suggests that this accounts for the many closed eyes which are seen in our churches nearly every Sunday.

A mathematician being asked by a stout man, "If two pigs weigh twenty pounds, how much will a large hog weigh?" replied, "Jump into the scales, and I will tell you immediately."

"Pray, friend, are you the master of this house?" asked a traveller at an inn.

"Yes, sir," answered the Boniface, "my wife has been dead three weeks."

Old age ought not to creep on a human mind. In nature every moment is new; the past is always swallowed and forgotten; the coming only is sacred.

"People," says a modern philosopher, "go according to their brains; if these lie in their belly, they eat and drink; if in their heels, they dance."

Pompey said he once worked for a man who raised his wages so high that he could only reach them once in two years.

If God bestows upon you the terrible gift of genius, accept it thankfully, but with fear and trembling.

The world's experience preaches in vain, every man thinking himself an exception to all general rules.

Many women think of nothing but dress. To them the horizon is but the blue crinoline of creation.

Balaam blessed when he wanted to curse, and scurrilous editors praise when they think they abuse.

The Farmer's Corner.

Communications on Agricultural subjects, from subscribers and others, are invited for these columns.

Preservation of Potatoes.

Six months ago, says an Eastern exchange of a recent date, we published an article on the growing of this crop. A few hints about preserving it will now be timely. Potatoes, as every one knows, are very palative and very nutritive, but in autumn become less so as the season advances. Indeed, as they are generally kept, they lose so much of their pleasing taste and nutritiveness by May, that few would make use of them were it not that they have become a sort of household dependence, so that we prefer those in a bad condition to none.

The American Agriculturist says: "A liberal amount of earth collected with them is rather beneficial than otherwise in their preservation."

Oddly as the above may sound in the ears of some, it is strictly true. Taking it as a sort of text, but allowing ourselves the usual liberty of departure for accomodation's sake, we propose to discourse, at exactly this season, on the essential conditions for the preservation of the potato in something like its original goodness.

Supposing, then, that we have potatoes of a desirable quality—not your wet, soggy things, grown on land containing little or no alkali, and therefore good for nothing at first, and hardly worth preserving; but those grown on land rich in lime and potash, or made so by special manuring for this crop, what is to be done to preserve those qualities which rendered them the praise of all palates in October, till June of the following year?

Every one must have noticed that if a potato be left in the hill over winter and then plowed out in the next May, it possesses precisely the same qualities it had the previous October—has undergone no change whatever, but is as dry, mealy, and ready to crack open in boiling as ever.

Now, let us see why this is so: The sun's warmth, air and light are essential conditions for growing the potato and bringing it to perfect maturity; but these same forces, if allowed still to operate, carry it on beyond maturity, that is, to decay.

The excellence of the ripe tuber consists in its starch. But the starch in a potato is most abundant the moment it is ripe, and it diminishes from that time onward, just about in proportion as it is exposed to the sun, air and light. The same influences which improve its qualities to the time of ripening, deteriorate them. The first step in the destruction of the potato is a change of its starch into sugar. This commences with ripeness, if the sun's warmth, in conjunction with air and light, is permitted to operate.

To exclude these influences is the grand secret of preserving the potato in all its original excellence. By the proper time for digging potatoes, in October or November—for those to be kept should not be dug till late—the ground has become cold; the earth has settled firmly around the tubers; the air and light are mostly excluded, and the tubers, if the soil is of the right character and in the right condition, are sure to be kept pretty uniformly moist.

These being the conditions by which potatoes, left in the hill, are so finely preserved, whenever they lie so deeply as not to be badly frozen, we insist that analagous conditions should be sought for their preservation. Nature here, as in many other cases, is a teacher not to be despised. Let potatoes for the next summer's use be dug late—no matter how late if only they escape being frosted; expose them to the sun as little as possible, and carry them as soon as may be to their winter quarters. There let them be packed in cold, moist soil; or, as the Agriculturist expresses it, "a liberal amount of earth collected with them is rather beneficial than otherwise." It is decidedly so for these reasons:

First, the earth, at late digging, will be cold and moist, just as it should be to prevent the least heating. Second, the more earth the less will the tubers touch each other, and the more perfectly will air and light be excluded. Third, the compacted mass of potatoes and earth will maintain a more uniform temperature, and if this can be kept near the freezing point, without ever going below it, the result will be a perfect success—as fine, mealy, well-cooking potatoes in May, and up to the 1st of June at least, as when the crop is first harvested in autumn.

That these conditions should be applied to the crop at large is more than we have reason to expect. Hence, the denizens of cities, depending on the market and not on their own forethought, can never expect as good potatoes in spring and early summer as should grace the farmer's table at all seasons.

But if people in the country, who grow and store their own, do not have about as good potatoes, up to the coming in of the new crop, as heart could wish, it is their own fault; for certainly it can be no difficult thing for them to store enough for their own spring and early summer use in such a way that they shall go into store in the same condition in which they were in the hill, and be kept at a low and rather uniform temperature, with little or no circulation of air, entirely excluded from light, and moderately moist, till taken from the store to the kettle or the oven. To give particular directions for obtaining these conditions would seem useless; for we can hardly conceive of any one's having so little of the old-fashioned article, sometimes called, "gumption," that he could not really invent half a dozen ways, and then choose out of them the one that would be the best in his circumstances.

Sulphate of Ammonia.—This is an extraordinary stimulant to promote the growth and fine bloom in roses and pot plants, increasing the size of the flowers, and also promoting dark, vigorous and healthy foliage. It also has been used with great advantage on flowering shrubs, ornamental and fruit trees, &c. One ounce in a gallon of water is the proper proportion to be applied occasionally; and, not the least important, this fertilizer will do no harm.

Sugar from Beetroot in France.—According to an official return, the quantity of beetroot sugar made from the beginning of the "campaign" up to the end of August was 173,677 tons, which was 27,202 tons more than last year; and the quantity remaining in bond at the end of the month was 9,118 tons—5,241 more than at the same date of 1862.

Treating and Flavoring Tobacco.

In Richmond, which has been the headquarters of the tobacco business, there are very extensive manufactories where the leaf is cured, and afterwards made into plugs for chewing. Great care and attention are necessary to the proper curing of it, and if the weather is moist during the operation, it is very liable to mildew. In clear weather it is spread on the top of sheds, and hung in every situation where it can be exposed to the dry air. The sky is watched with anxiety during such exposure, so that it may not receive a drop of rain. Very frequently it receives the final drying in warm apartments, and in many cases these are heated with open fires—dry corn-cobs being about the best fuel that can be used. Pine and other wood impart their resinous taste to the tobacco, if the smoke is permitted to permeate through the leaves.

After the tobacco is perfectly cured, it is prepared for pressing. It is now a common practice to flavor it with some mixture of sweet and aromatic character. A very common preparation is that of the tonqua bean, which has a pleasant odor. Vanilla is also used, and different manufacturers have their special mixtures. The leaves are spread out, and slightly sprinkled with the aromatic liquid until a sufficient quantity of the moisture is absorbed to render them pliable. They are then rolled into cylindrical packages, and these are squeezed into flat plugs in powerful presses. A number of such plugs are subsequently placed together and subjected to a second pressing operation, by which the plugs are converted into square blocks, and thus fitted for transport and market. It was formerly the custom to place the pressed tobacco in a room called the sweat-house, where it remained for a considerable period, exposed to a warm atmosphere. This made the tobacco sweat; globules of juice appeared on its surface and dropped on the floor, and its taste was much improved thereby.

It is also common with some tobacco manufacturers to sweeten the dark and rank qualities for chewing, by dipping the leaves in bunches into sugar syrup, before pressing them. We have only referred to the treatment of chewing tobacco; the superior qualities being used for this purpose. The terms "honey dew," "sweet leaf," etc., applied to different lots of tobacco, are of the "bunkum" order. The best qualities of tobacco are said to be cultivated on the southern side of a gently sloping hill.

Mildew on the Vine.

The Horticulturist, for October, has an interesting paper on mildew on grape vines, furnished by Prof. B. Silliman, junior. He defines mildew to be a "fungus whose growth seems in most cases to be connected with some arrest of growth or actual debility in the plant on which it appears."

Prof. Silliman inclines to the belief that it is rather the result of the arrest of growth or debility than the cause of it. Some horticulturists seem to suppose that there are certain varieties of the native vine which are free from mildew—Allen's Hybrid, for example. With Prof. Silliman, however, Allen's Hybrid has been attacked by mildew—though he admits that it suffers less from this disease than most others—on account of its robust and vigorous foliage, which enables it to carry a great deal of mildew and yet ripen its fruit. He regards it a very desirable variety. His conclusions from the various observations which he has made are these:

First, that while all native varieties of the grape are subject to mildew, some are more open to its attacks than others; and, secondly, that mildew is induced principally by cold

In regard to the second of these conclusions, he observes that nocturnal radiation, in still clear nights, will often bring the temperature of the surface of leaves below that of the surrounding air. When the air is at 50 degrees of Fahrenheit the temperature of the leaves may be 45. Hot, dry weather by day, succeeded by clear still nights, he has found peculiarly favorable to the production of mildew—much more so than warm, damp and cloudy weather.

He relates an instance of a Catawba vine trained under the shelter of the corner of a piazza, projecting more than a foot beyond the wires to which the vine was fastened. He trained some strong shoots of the vine to pass beyond the sheltered cornice toward the roof of the main building, where he thought the fruit would ripen better. The leaves on the branches thus brought out of the shelter were attacked with mildew, while those under the cornice were but slightly, if at all, affected by it.

He infers, therefore, that to prevent mildew, the vine should have some protection from what he denominates nocturnal radiation, or that loss of warmth which is observed to take place so remarkably in all vegetation, on a still night, with a clear sky. He mentions a conversation which he had with Mr. Saunders, gardener to the Agricultural Bureau at Washington, who has advised constructing trellises for the vine, with roofs made of two boards projecting, like the eaves of a house, not more than ten or twelve inches. In the French treatises on the vine, walls with projecting eaves are constantly represented.

Disease among Swine.—In the neighborhood of St. Clair, Franklin Co., Missouri, hogs in apparent good health and condition are dying by scores, some farmers having lost the greater part of their stock. In some places the same affection, or some other fatal disease, seizes fowls, and they droop about for several days, become blind and perish.

Posts and Stakes.—Posts and stakes for fencing should be cut, peeled, and have the surface of those parts to be inserted in the soil charred. This will greatly enhance the actual value of the same by preventing decay. Set them top down, and they will last greatly longer than if set the other way.

Rock Salt for Horses.—Place a few lumps of rock salt in your horse manger. He will lick it daily, and with advantage to his health. This is perhaps the best way to supply this article to this animal, and the most economical.

Deafness.—Take three drops of a sheep's gall, warm, and drop it into the ear on going to bed. The ear must be thoroughly syringed with warm soap and water in the morning. The gall must be applied for three successive nights. It is only efficacious when the deafness is produced by cold. The most convenient way of warming the gall is by holding it in a silver spoon over the flame of a candle. The above remedy has been frequently tried with perfect success.

Domestic Recipes.

Cheap Sponge Cake.—Two eggs, one teacup flour, one cup sugar, one large spoonful sweet milk, one-half spoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar, a little salt, grated rind of one lemon, one teaspoonful of butter. Bake fifteen minutes.

Boiled Suet Pudding.—One cup of suet finely chopped, one of raisins chopped, one of milk, one of molasses, and a little salt. Stir in wheat flour, until it is of the consistency of stirred cake. Boil three hours; serve with sweet cream.

Rice Cake.—Take six eggs, with their weight in fine sugar, and in butter also, and half their weight of flour of rice, half of wheaten flour; make the cake as directed for the Madeira cake, but throw in the rice after the flour; then add the butter in the usual way, and bake the cake about an hour and ten minutes. Give any flavor that is liked.

Soft Gingerbread.—One cup molasses; 1 cup sugar; 1 cup buttermilk; 1 egg; 1 teaspoon saleratus; flavor with cloves—mix pretty thick.

Harrison Cake.—Beat light 2 eggs; add ½ lb. of sugar; 1 tablespoon of butter; ½ teacup sweet milk; ½ teaspoon saleratus; a little salt; ½ grated nutmeg; flour enough to make a smooth batter—beat till it rises, and bake in a quick oven.

Cocoanut Cake.—One half pound butter, three-fourths pound sugar, three-fourths pound flour, six eggs, one nutmeg, one-half cup milk, one-half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar, meat of one cocoanut, grated. Add a few spoonfuls of the milk of the cocoanut.

Loaf Cake.—Take one teacupful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of hot yeast; thicken as for bread; set it over night. When light, add one cup of butter, two eggs, one cup of sour cream, one cup of raisins, one teaspoonful saleratus, and two cups sugar. Stir till a stiff batter; flavor with cloves; raise until light.

Flour Pudding.—Mix four eggs with four cups of sweet milk and a teaspoonful of butter and stir it in two cups of flour. Bake it three-fourths of an hour in a quick oven, and serve with sauce of butter and sugar well mixed, with a little wine if desired.

Honey Water.—One ounce of essence of bergamot, three drachms of English oil of lavender, half a drachm of oil of cloves, half a drachm of aromatic vinegar, six grains of musk, one and a half pint of spirits of wine. Mix and distil.

Jumbles without Eggs.—Two cups of sugar, one of butter, one of milk and water, one teaspoonful essence of lemon, one of cream tartar, one-half of soda.

Cracker Mince Pie.—For four pies of common size, break five large crackers into a pint of warm water; add one and a half cups of butter, half a cup molasses, half a cup vinegar, half a cup chopped raisins, two cups sugar, with cinnamon, cloves, and salt to your taste.

Fruit Cake.—One lb. of flour; 1 lb. fruit; 1 lb. butter; 10 eggs; 1 teaspoonful saleratus; ½ cup sour milk or buttermilk.

Raising Cake.—One cup new milk; 1 teaspoon saleratus; 1 large cup of sugar; 2 eggs; 3½ cups melted butter—add spice and citron to taste. Bake in loaves.

Drop Cake.—To 1 pint of cream put 7 well beaten eggs, a little salt; add flour to make a thick batter. Bake in small cakes fifteen minutes—to be eaten warm.

Cookies.—One cup butter; 2 cups sugar; 1 cup cold water; ½ teaspoon saleratus; 2 eggs—flour enough to roll.

Cream Cake.—One cup cream; 1 cup sugar; 2 cups flour; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoon saleratus; flavor with lemon.

Cocoa-Nut Drops.—Take one cocoa-nut, grate and dry it a little—then mix with the beaten whites of two eggs and 16 teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar; make them up in small round balls, and bake quickly.

Orris Tooth Paste.—One pound of Paris white; one half pound rose pink; three ounces of orris root; one half pint of oil of cloves; and nutmegs one drachm; use bowls to form a paste.

Another Tooth Powder.—Take of pulverized cuttle fish bone two ounces; fresh orris root four ounces, cream of tartar one ounce; drop lake two drachms; oil of cloves sixteen drops; powder, mix and sift.

Sweeping Carpets.—Persons who are accustomed to use tea leaves for sweeping their carpets, and find that they leave stains, will do well to employ fresh cut grass instead. It is better than tea leaves for preventing dust, and gives the carpets a very bright, fresh look.

Tincture of Lemon Peel.—A very easy and economical way of obtaining and preserving the flavor of lemon-peel, is to fill a wide mouthed pint bottle half full of brandy, or proof spirit; and when you use a lemon pare the rind off very thin, and put it into the brandy, &c. In a fortnight it will impregnate the spirit with the flavor very strongly.

To Take Grease out of Velvet Cloth.—Get some turpentine and pour it over the place that is greasy; rub it till quite dry with a clean piece of flannel; if the grease be not quite removed, repeat the application, and when done, brush the place well, and hang up the garment in the open air to take away the smell.

Agreeable Effervescent Drink for Heartburn.—Orange juice, (of one orange) water and lump sugar to flavor, and in proportion to acidity of orange, bicarbonate of soda, about half a teaspoonful. Mix orange juice water and lemon together in a tumbler, then put in the soda, stir, and the effervescence ensues.

An Excellent Liniment.—Take the whites of two eggs, beaten to a froth, a wineglass of vinegar, a wineglass spirits of turpentine, and a wineglass of alcohol, beating it all the time. This liniment must be put together in the order here mentioned, or it will not be thoroughly incorporated. We find this very superior liniment in all cases of sprains, bruises, &c., on man or beast.

Amber Varnish.—Melt 16 ounces of amber in an iron pot, then add 2 ounces of melted lac, and 10 ounces of hot, drying linseed oil; incorporate the whole by stirring; remove it from the fire, and before it cools add a pint of warm oil of turpentine.

THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

At the foot of the hill, near the old red mill,
In a quiet, shady spot,
Just peeping through, half hid from view,
Stands a little moss-grown cot;
And straying through, at the open door,
The sunbeams play on the sanded floor.

The easy chair, all patched with care,
Is placed by the old hearthstone;
With witching grace, in the old fire-place,
The evergreens are strown,
And pictures hang on the whitened wall,
And the old clock ticks in the cottage hall.

More lovely still, on the window sill,
The dew-eyed flowers rest,
While 'mid the leaves, on the moss-grown eaves,
The martin builds her nest;
And all day long the summer breeze
Is whispering love to the bending trees.

Over the door, all covered o'er
With a sack of dark green baize,
Lies a musket old, whose worth is told
In the events of other days;
And the powder flask and the hunter's horn
Have hung beside it for many a morn.

For years have fled with a noiseless tread,
Like fairy dreams away,
And left in their flight, all shorn of his might,
A father, old and gray;
And the soft wind plays with his snow-white hair,
As the old man sleeps in his easy chair.

In at the door, on the sanded floor,
Light, fairy footsteps glide,
And a maiden fair, with flaxen hair,
Kneels by the old man's side—
An old oak wrecked by the angry storm,
While the ivy clings to its trembling form.

WHAT IS THE USE?

What is the use of trimming a lamp
If you never intend to light it?
What is the use of grappling a wrong
If you never intend to fight it?

What is the use of removing your hat
If you do not intend to tarry?
What is the use of wooing a maid
If you never intend to marry?

What is the use of buying a coat
If you never intend to wear it?
What is the use of a house for two
If you never intend to share it?

What is the use of gathering gold
If you never intend to keep it?
What is the use of planting a field
If you never intend to reap it?

What is the use of buying a book
If you never intend to read it?
What is the use of a cradle to rock
If you never intend to need it?

Nature, impartial in her ends,
When she made man the strongest,
In justice, then, to make amends,
Made woman's tongue the longest!

If you are not happy, marriage may untie the not.

To be careful is the true way to guard against care.

The most troublesome fools are those who have some wit.

Revenge is a much more punctual paymaster than gratitude.

A young enchantress may in time come to be called an old witch.

Fools are the worst of all thieves; they rob us of time and temper.

Truth bears the stamp of no man's name; it is God's own coin.

Error loves to walk arm in arm with truth, to make itself thought respectable.

In the affairs of love, the longest experience is the greatest disqualification.

Faith, like a feather-bed, is generally improved by an occasional shaking up.

Be pure but not stern; have mortal excellencies, but don't bristle with them.

The fire of genius, however brilliant, seldom has power to warm the hearthstone.

True delicacy is always more wounded by an offence from itself than to itself.

The cottage is sure to suffer for every error of the court, the cabinet, or the camp.

Perfect tranquility and a shining reputation cannot be enjoyed at the same time.

The sound of a kiss is not as loud as that of a cannon, but its echo lasts much longer.

The rich are more envied by those who have a little than by those who have nothing.

Heaven could execute its purposes just as easily without great men as without little ones.

There is very little charity or benevolence in a deed, if the doer thinks there is a great deal.

Children often glance off from their parental probabilities at very unexpected angels.

The censure of those who are our opposites is the nicest commendation that can be given us.

Men require to know all the minutiæ of a future state; they would pick the lock of Heaven.

We never walk so straight to the grave of a friend as we are forever walking to our own.

A married couple are often the happier for making the fitness or adaptedness they don't find.

Humanity toward a subdued foe is as noble as the valor displayed in encountering him.

Rich men place their own busts in their halls, but put the statues of the gods out in their yards.

It is time enough to think of victory when we have assured the means of avoiding defeat.

No compassion is felt for the author who denies sleep to himself to give it to his readers.

Indolence is a stream which flows slowly on, but yet undermines the foundation of every virtue.

Resolve on the course of life which is most excellent, and habit will render it most delightful.

Those who walk most are generally the healthiest; the road to perfect health is too narrow for wheels.

All our Arctic explorers have enjoyed one important advantage; in their deadliest perils they always kept cool.

An Irishman complained to his physician that he stuffed him so much with drugs that he was sick a long time after he got well.

Snakes and their Prey.

I was out shooting, writes a gentleman, resident in the colony of Port Natal, to a friend in England, and observing an orecbeo, (a small red buck) I endeavored to approach it near enough to secure a shot; and making a circuit I came up towards it, keeping a small hill between myself and the buck, until I thought I might venture to look out and see the whereabouts of my intended game. What was my surprise when I found that the animal had not moved since I first saw it, and was then standing in a peculiar attitude, perfectly motionless and not twenty yards off. These little creatures have extraordinary sight, are very timid, rendering it very difficulty to approach within a hundred yards, unless you surprise them while sleeping in long grass. I stood watching the buck for some time, at first supposing it to be sick. I then thought I would see how near I could get; and there being an ant heap close beside the buck, I approached, and, on looking over the mound, saw the head of a large boa-constrictor lying just out of a hole under the heap; and the buck stood with its head turned on one side, in an awkward position gazing intently on its deadly enemy, and not in the least aware of my vicinity. I retreated cautiously, fearing to break the spell, and wishing to watch the last act in this singular mesmeric drama.

The buck must have remained at least five minutes in this transfixed position, the hair of its back erect, its eyes dilated, and its attitude stiff and unnatural. Suddenly I saw it on the ground, the thick black coils of the boa enfolding its body and legs. I fired instantly, and the reptile slowly unwound itself, compelled to succumb to a power more terrible than his own. My gun has one barrel rifled, the other a smooth bore for shot. I had discharged shot only, not being far off, and the body of the snake was nearly severed; yet in the short instant during which he had embraced his prey he had broken every bone of the pretty creature's body. I measured the snake, and found its length to be eighteen feet nine inches.

The eye of the boa is very peculiar while mesmerizing its prey; it almost appears to emit flame. It may be compared to an amethyst or a ruby, or both, with an emerald stuck together, and rapidly revolving in the sun. Its mouth was closed or nearly so, and its long tongue darting from side to side, as if in greedy anticipation of the dish of venison which awaited its devouring jaws.

On another occasion, I watched a smaller boa, about eight feet long, whilst engaged in the act of swallowing a fowl. It first seized the head, and appeared to swallow with great difficulty, making convulsive efforts, observable from the rings of its tail upwards. After some hard struggles, the head and neck of the fowl disappeared, but the wings being extended, presented rather a serious impediment to further proceedings; and I was curious to see how the snake would get over his difficulties, for even a juggler would be nonplussed if required to swallow knives and forks crossways, and I soon found that he was quite equal to the emergency. After a series of painful efforts, tantalizing, doubtless, to a hungry boa, the reptile brought his tail to the rescue; extremes met, and, folding the wings together, he at last forced the body of the fowl between his jaws. He now, however, seemed to have got himself in a greater fix than ever. The distension caused his neck to appear only as thick as my thumb, and from the form and setting of his teeth he could not disgorge his Brobdingnag mouthful, and I began to think that his snakeship had really more than he knew what to do with. Not a bit of it. After resting a minute or two, he coiled round his distended jaws, and commenced an ingenious process of compression, beginning at his head and working downwards along the neck and body—stuffing himself as you would a sausage—till he had completed this extraordinary manœuvre of deglutition. The whole operation lasted about twenty minutes, and, I must confess, seemed anything but a gratifying mode of appeasing the animal appetite.

I captured this boa, and kept him some time in a cask, and ultimately gave him to a friend who was proceeding to Cape Town.

The skin of the boa, and that also of the inguano (a large water lizard) make beautiful, soft, and very durable slippers.

A poor miner in Cornwall was down deep in the earth with another miner sinking a shaft. They were blasting rocks, and their custom was, after the rock was charged, for one to ascend in the bucket, and the other to wait until the bucket came down again, then ignite the fuse, get into the bucket, give the signal to the man above, and be drawn to the top before the explosion. In the present case the train unexpectedly took fire. The fuse was hissing, both men rushed to the bucket, got in, and gave the signal to hoist; but the man above could not draw them both. They at once saw their danger; both could not escape, and delay was death. One of the miners was pious. Looking for a moment at his companion, and stepping from the bucket, he said: "Escape for thy life; in a few moments I shall be in Heaven." The bucket was drawn up and the man was safe.

Eager to know the fate of his magnanimous companion, he bent over the mouth of the shaft. Just then the explosion rumbled below; and a splinter struck him on the brow, leaving a mark he will carry to the grave. They soon commenced laboring among the fallen rocks to extricate the corpse. At last they heard a voice. Their friend was alive. They reached him, and found him without injury or scratch. All he could tell of the fearful scene was, that the moment his friend was gone, he sat down and took up a stone and held it before his face. When asked what induced him to let his companion escape, he replied, "I believed my soul was safe; I was not so sure of his."

Now look at him who, to build a city called by his own name, sacrificed a hundred thousand men, and at this poor miner, who, to save the soul of his unconverted comrade, sat down there to be blasted to pieces, and say which is the true hero.

"Mr. Lemon has come over to our party," said a politician, exultingly, to an opponent.

"Well, if your party has nothing stronger than lemon-aid to recruit with, it must be in a bad way."

The statement of the newspapers of a Western town, that there was not a lawyer in the place, is now said to be only a device of the editors to induce persons to settle there.

San Francisco.

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Mercantile Letter, plain;
Congress Letter, ruled;
Congress Letter, nar. ruled;
Congress Letter, plain;
Congress Letter, ex. heavy, ruled;
Congress Letter, ex. heavy, plain;
Thin Letter, ruled;
Thin Letter, plain.

FOOLSCAP.
Mercantile Foolscap, ruled;
Mercantile Foolscap, plain;
Congress Foolscap, ruled;
Congress Foolscap, nar. ruled;
Congress Foolscap, plain;
Thin Foolscap, ruled;
Thin Foolscap, plain.

NOTE.
Mercantile Note, ruled;
Mercantile Note, plain;
Congress Note, ruled;
Congress Note, plain;
Congress Note, ruled, gilt;
Congress Note, extra heavy, ruled;
Congress Note, extra heavy, plain;
Thin Note, ruled;
Thin Note, plain.

BILL.
Mercantile Bill, broad;
Mercantile Bill, broad, narrow ruled;
Mercantile Bill, long;
Mercantile Bill, long, narrow ruled;
Congress Bill, broad;
Congress Bill, broad, narrow ruled;
Congress Bill, long;
Congress Bill, long, nar. ruled;
Congress Bill, thin, broad;
Congress Bill, thin, broad, narrow ruled;
Congress Bill, thin, long;
Congress Bill, thin, long, narrow ruled.

LEGAL.
Superfine Legal;
Congress Legal;
Congress Legal, extra heavy;
Congress Legal, extra heavy narrow ruled.

BATH.
Bath Post, ruled;
Bath Post, plain;
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