

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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Agriculture.

Something of Plants, and how they Live.

Plants feed themselves. They increase in stature because of nourishment. They receive what is required, and discharge from their roots what is not required to assist their growth. What are plants made of? If every farmer could answer this question, and then provide the pet plant with such matter as it requires in the manufacture of itself, he would have raised a mist in which at least nine-tenths of our farmers are bewildered. Burn any dry vegetable matter. What becomes of it? You see nothing but ashes. This is not all of it. The balance has become dissipated in the atmosphere. That part which is nowhere—which has escaped in the air or burned away—is the organic part; the ashes the inorganic portion. Where did this plant come from? "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." The part become air must have originated in air, while the ashes have become earth and originated in the soil. The organic part is air, the inorganic matter earth. Remember it. Nothing is lost. There has been no annihilation—only a change of form. The organic matter which has burned away consists of carbon, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen. Carbon is a solid, (charcoal) and the last three named are gases. Carbon exists in all plants, and in combination with these gases constitute nearly the whole of most plants; ashes bearing but a small proportion to the whole. Carbon constitutes about half the dry weight of plants. Oxygen supports combustion. It unites with many substances. It is sometimes called vital air, because necessary to respiration. Oxygen and carbon form carbonic acid, and, united with hydrogen, forms water. When united with iron, the iron becomes rusty. This rust is called oxide of iron. Oxygen, united with nitrogen, forms nitric acid. The two also compose atmospheric air; and here witness the wonderful adaptation of the works of creation to each other! If the atmosphere was pure oxygen, every living thing would soon decay of combustion; but adding to one part of oxygen four parts of nitrogen, the exhilarating gas is so diluted that in its place we have a delicious life-giving and life-preserving nectar, so pure and palatable that we never cease to thirst for it, yet the supply is ample. But there are other elements in the atmosphere which the lungs of all plants receive, and yet they are called impurities. We have seen farmers for the want of the proper knowledge apply certain compositions to a soil, where instead of benefiting the plant, it drove away and dissipated all that was giving life to it. Have seen ammonia, one of the impurities above alluded to, allowed to escape from a manure heap, because of the want of the proper application to fix it there. Carbonic acid, water and ammonia are all essential to the maturity of most vegetables. Carbonic acid is the most important in its relations to plants, for from this source alone is their carbon obtained. It consists, as has been said, of carbon and oxygen. It is remarkable as being the first gaseous substance recognized after atmospheric air. Dr. Black in 1757 called it fixed air, because he found it fixed in common limestone and magnesia. Plants, as we have before said, receive nourishment through their roots and by their leaves. Carbon enters in the water by the roots, and is absorbed from the air by the leaves. Since carbonic acid is the source of supply of carbon only, to the plant, the oxygen must be separated from the carbon and sent off into the atmosphere. The gum portions of the plant exhale the oxygen under the influence of sunlight. Sunlight is essential to the decomposition of carbonic acid, and to the rapid growth of plants. When a plant decays, the carbon in the plant unites with the oxygen in the air and becomes carbonic

acid. The same is the result where bodies burn. In the consumption of food and respiration, you are manufacturing and throwing off carbonic acid, which goes to assist again the formation of food for yourself or your dependents. Carbon then is certainly in a transition state, and through it constitutes so large a part of all vegetable and animal matter, yet it is all derived from the small amount of carbonic acid in the atmosphere, and but for this constant change and exhalation of both plants and animals, the supply would soon be exhausted. The fire in your kitchen is constantly supplying the trees and vegetables near the door with carbonic acid, and if exposed to the sun, decomposes it rapidly, and hence makes a rapid growth. The tree near your dwelling, though no better than the one planted at the same time, in the same manner, and in equally as good soil, in the orchard fifty yards distant, is far outstripping the orchard tree in growth—simply because it is fed with more carbon. Trees are necessary near the house, and in large cities, every man who understands the law of nature and of health, will provide these absorbents for the extra amount of acid generated. We frequently find in cities the leaves of plants rapidly forming, while in the country the twigs are as bare of foliage as at mid-winter. We should not be misunderstood. Carbon enters the plant in the form of carbonic acid. The carbon is retained until the plant decays, but the oxygen is thrown off to unite with the air, or the oxygen of the air, as it is inhaled into the lungs, and forms carbonic acid, without which process no animal could live. This carbonic acid is thrown off, and feeds plants which in turn feed animals again. We shall continue this subject further. It is one of interest and of much importance to the young farmer, and some old ones may read with profit.

The Roses of Earth.

Ever, the mother of mortals, walked one day, alone and sorrowful, on the desecrated soil of this sinful earth. Suddenly she espied a rose tree, laden with expanded blossoms, which, like the blush of dawn, shed a rosy light upon the green leaves around them. "Ah!" cried she, with rapture, "is it a deception, or do I indeed behold even here the lovely roses of Eden? Already do I breathe from afar their paradisaical sweetness! Hail, gentle type of innocence and joy! Art thou not a silent pledge that even among the thorns of earth Eden's happiness may bloom? Surely it is bliss even to inhale the sweet fragrance of thy flowers!" Even while she was speaking, with her joyous gaze bent upon the profusion of roses, there sprang up a light breeze which stirred the boughs of the tree, and lo! the petals of the full-blown flowers silently detached themselves, and sank upon the ground. Eve exclaimed, with a sigh, "Alas! ye also are children of death. I read your meaning—types of earthly joys." And, in mournful silence, she looked upon the fallen leaves. Soon, however, did a gleam of joy lighten up her countenance, while she spake, saying, "Still shall your blossoms, so long as they are unfolded in the bud, be unto me the types of holy innocence." So saying, she stooped down to gaze upon the half-closed buds, when suddenly she became aware of the thorns which grew beneath them, and her soul was sore troubled. "Oh," cried she, "do ye also need some defense? Do ye indeed wither in the consciousness of sin, and are these thorns the symptoms of your shame? Nevertheless, I bid you welcome, beautiful children of the Spring, as an image of Heaven's bright and rosy dawn upon this thorny earth!"

Making Butter in Winter.

An "Old Lady," writing to an Eastern paper, says:—"I have read in your valuable paper some recipes for making butter in winter. As I have had some experience in that line, I feel disposed to communicate it to you, to make what use of you please. My practice was to pour the milk, when brought in, into pans, placed where it could get scalding hot without boiling. I then left it over night in a room where it would freeze, and the next morning skimmed or cut off the thick cream. Keeping this frozen until I had enough to churn, I then put the ice-cream into a tin pail, set into a kettle of hot water, stirring the cream until about milk-warm, and, having scalded the churn and poured in the cream, had good sweet butter in from ten to fifteen minutes.

An elderly farmer adopts the following plan for preserving cabbages through the winter: Dig a trench eighteen inches wide and four or five inches deep; if the soil is not dry, place them on the surface; place a layer of straw, and on this set the cabbage heads, roots up, then cover the heads up with short straw and earth. In this way a head may be taken out at any time, the straw preventing the earth adhering to the plants.

March On!

Heavy and thick the atmosphere,
The prospect narrow, dark, severe—
Yet a few steps the path is clear,
For those few steps, march on!

Dark rocks that frown as if in wrath,
Like giants ranged across the path—
Be sure the gorge some outlet hath,
So trustfully march on!

A deep, wide stream that shines like glass,
Flanked by steep banks of slippery grass—
There is some bridge by which to pass,
So watchfully march on!

A tempest rattling in the wind,
The sun in thunder-robes embrowned—
Doubt not some shelter soon to find,
Still hopefully march on!

The day goes out—the fog upwinds,
Darkness the face of heaven embrown—
A voice shall guide thee through the clouds,
So patiently march on!

Is duty set you on the way,
You need not fear, you must not stay;
Still faithfully her word obey,
Still loyally march on!

Let but your aims be high and true,
Your spirit firm, but patient, too,
A Titan's strength shall go with you,
Still fearlessly march on!

How Sweet 'Tis to Return.

BY SAMUEL JOYCE.

How sweet 'tis to return
Where once we've happy been,
Though paler now life's lamp may burn,
And years have rolled between;
And if those eyes beam welcome yet,
That met our parting then,
Oh! in the smiles of friends thus met,
We live whole years again!

They tell us of a fount that flowed
In happier days of youth,
Whose waters bright fresh youth bestowed;
Alas! the fount's no more,
But smiling memory still appears,
Presenting her cup, and when
We sip the sweets of vanished years,
We live those years again.

OLD MYERS, THE PANTHER.

BY SERA SMITH.

Four times, and in four different States, had Myers pitched his lonely tent in the wilderness among savage tribes, and waited for the tide of the white population to overtake him, and four times had he "pulled up stakes" and marched still deeper into the forest, where he might enjoy more elbow room, and exclaim with Selkirk, "I am monarch of all I survey, 'My right there is none to dispute;"

and now, at the time of which we speak, he had a fifth time pitched his tent and struck his fire, on the banks of the Illinois river, in the territory which afterwards grew up to a State of the same name. Having lived so much in the wilderness, and associated so much with the aborigines, he had acquired much of their habits and mode of life, and in his new location on the Illinois river he soon became rather a favorite among the Indian tribes around him. His skill with the rifle and the bow, and his personal feats of strength and agility, were well calculated to excite their admiration and applause. He often took the lead among them in their hunting excursions and in their games of sport. It was on one of these occasions that he acquired the additional name of "The Panther."

A party of eight or ten Indians, accompanied by Myers, had been out two or three days on a hunting excursion, and were returning laden with the spoils of the chase, consisting of various kinds of wild fowls, squirrels, raccoons and buffalo tongues. They had used up all their ammunition except a single charge, which was reserved in the rifle of the chief for any emergency or choice game which might present itself on their way home. A river lay in their way, which could be crossed only at one point, without subjecting them to an extra journey of some ten miles round. When they arrived at this point, they came suddenly upon a huge panther, which had taken possession of the pass, and, like a skilful general, conscious of his strong position, seemed determined to hold it. The party retreated a little, and stood at bay for awhile, consulting what should be done.

Various methods were attempted to decoy or frighten the creature from his position, but without success. He growled defiance whenever they came in sight, as much as to say, "If you want this stronghold, come and take it." The animal appeared to be very powerful and very fierce. The trembling Indians hardly dared to come within sight of him, and all the reconnoitering had to be done by Myers. The majority were in favor of retreating as fast as possible, and taking the long journey of ten miles round for home; but Myers resolutely refused. He urged the chief, whose rifle was well loaded, to march up to the panther, take good aim, and shoot him down, promising that the rest of the party would back him up closely with their knives and tomahawks in case of a miss fire. But the chief refused; he knew too well the nature and the power of the animal. The creature, he contended, was exceedingly hard to kill. Not one shot in twenty, however well aimed, would dispatch him, and if the shot failed, it was sure death to the shooter; for the infuriated animal would spring upon him in an instant, and tear him to pieces. For similar reasons every Indian in the party declined to hazard a battle with the enemy in any shape.

At last Myers, in a burst of anger and impatience, called them all a set of cowards, and

snatching the loaded rifle from the hands of the chief, to the amazement of the whole party, marched deliberately toward the panther. The Indians kept at a cautious distance to watch the result of the fearful battle. Myers walked steadily up to within about two rods of the panther, keeping his eye fixed upon him, while the eyes of the panther flashed fire and his heavy growl betokened at once the power and the fierceness of the animal. At about two rods distance, Myers leveled his rifle, took deliberate aim, and fired. The shot inflicted a heavy wound, but not a fatal one; and the furious animal, maddened with the pain, made but two leaps before he reached his assailant. Myers met him with the butt-end of his rifle, and staggered him a little with two or three heavy blows, but the rifle broke, and the animal grappled him apparently with his full power. The Indians at once gave Myers up for dead, and only thought of making a timely retreat for themselves.

Fearful was the struggle between Myers and the panther, but the animal had the best of it at first, for they soon came to the ground, and Myers was underneath, suffering under the joint operation of sharp claws and teeth, applied by the most powerful muscles. In falling, however, Myers, whose right hand was at liberty, had drawn from his belt a long knife. As soon as they came to the ground, his right arm being yet free, he made a desperate plunge at the vitals of the animal, and as his good luck would have it, reached his heart. The loud shrieks of the panther showed that it was a death-wound. He quivered convulsively, shook his victim with a spasmodic leap and plunge, then loosening his hold, he fell powerless to the earth. Myers, whose wounds were severe, but not mortal, rose to his feet, bleeding and much exhausted, but with life and strength enough left to give a grand whoop, which conveyed the news of his victory to his trembling Indian friends.

They now came up to him with shouting and joy, and so full of admiration that they were almost ready to worship him. They dressed and bound up his wounds, and were now ready to pursue their journey home without any impediment. Before crossing the river, however, Myers cut off the head of the panther, which he took home with him, and fastened it up by the side of his cabin door, where it remained for years a memorial of a deed that excited the admiration of the Indians in all that region. From that time forth, they gave Myers a new name, and always called him the Panther.

Time rolled on, and the Panther continued for years to occupy his hut in the wilderness, on the banks of the Illinois river, a general favorite among the savages, and exercising great influence over them. At last the tide of the white population again overtook him, and he found himself once more surrounded by white neighbors. Still, however, he seemed loath to forsake the noble Illinois, on whose banks he had been so long a fixture, and he held on, forming a sort of connecting link between the white settlers and the Indians.

At length hostilities broke out, which resulted in the memorable Black Hawk war, that spread desolation and sadness through that part of the country. Parties of Indians committed the most wanton and cruel depredations upon the white settlers in every direction, often murdering old friends and companions, with whom they had long held a friendly intercourse. The white settlers, for some distance round, flocked to the cabin of the Panther for protection. His cabin was transformed into a sort of garrison, and was filled by more than a hundred men, women, and children, who rested almost their only hope of safety on the prowess of the Panther and his great influence over the savages.

At this time a party of about nine hundred of the Iroquois tribe were encamped on the banks of the Illinois, about a mile from the garrison of Myers, and nearly opposite the present town of La Salle. One day, news was brought to the camp of Myers that his brother-in-law and wife, and their three little children, had been cruelly murdered by some of these Indians. The Panther heard the sad news in silence. The eyes of the people were upon him to see what he would do. Presently he beheld him with a deliberate and determined air putting himself in battle array. He girded on his tomahawk and scalping knife, and shouldered his loaded rifle, and at open mid-day silently and alone bent his steps toward the Indian encampment. With a fearless and firm tread he marched directly into the midst of their assembly, leveled his rifle at the head of the principal chief present, and shot him dead on the spot. He then deliberately severed the head from the trunk, and, holding it up by the hair before the awe-struck multitude, exclaimed: "You have murdered my brother-in-law, his wife, and their little ones; and now I have killed your chief. I am now even with you. But now mind: every one of you that is found here tomorrow morning, at sunrise, is a dead Indian."

All this was accomplished without the least molestation from the amazed savages. These people are accustomed to regard any sudden and remarkable deed of daring as the result of some supernatural agency, and doubtless so considered the present incident. Believing their chief had fallen a victim to the anger of some unseen power, they were stupefied with terror, and looked on

without any thought of resistance. Myers bore off the head in triumph to his cabin, where he was welcomed by his anxious friends almost as one returning from the dead. The next morning not one Indian was to be found anywhere in the vicinity. Their camp was deserted, and they had left forever their ancient homes and their dead, and that part of the State was not molested by them afterward.

The last account we have of old Myers, the Panther, was in the year 1838. The old man was then eighty years of age; but his form was still erect and his step was firm; "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." Up to that time he had remained on the banks of his favorite Illinois. But now the old veteran pioneer grew discontented. The State was rapidly filling up with inhabitants; the forms and restraints of civilization pressed upon him and discommoded him. The wilderness and the freshness of the country were destroyed. He looked abroad from his old familiar hills, and he saw that in every direction the march of civilization had broken in upon the repose of the old forests, and his heart again yearned.

"For a lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where rumor of oppression or deceit,
Of unsuccessful or successful war,
Might never reach him more."

The old man began to talk of selling out, and once more "pulling up stakes" to be off.

"What!" said a neighbor, "you are not a-going to leave us, Father Myers, and take yourself to the woods again in your old age?"

"Yes," said Myers; "I can't stand this eternal hustle of the world around me. I must be off into the woods where it is quiet; and as soon as I can sell out my improvements, I shall make tracks."

The venerable squatter had no fee in the land he occupied, but the improvements on it were his own, and it was not long before a gentleman appeared who offered him a fair equivalent for these, with a right to purchase the soil. The bargain was completed, the money counted out, and the Panther began to prepare for his departure.

"Where are you going, Father Myers?" said the neighbors.

"Well, I reckon," said the old Panther, "I shall go away off somewhere to the further side of Missouri; I understand the people haint got there yet, and there's a plenty of woods there."

He proceeded to array himself for his journey. He put on the same hunting shirt which he wore when he killed the Indian chief. He loaded his rifle, and girded on his tomahawk and scalping knife; and having filled his knapsack with such articles as he chose to carry with him, he buckled it upon his shoulders, and, giving a farewell glance round the cabin, he sallied out and took the western road for Missouri. When he had reached a little eminence some rods distant, he was observed to hesitate, and stop, and look back. Presently he returned slowly to the cabin.

"Have you forgot anything, Father Myers?" said the new occupant.

"I believe," said the old man, "I must take the head of the panther along with me, if you've no objection."

"Certainly," said the gentleman; "any personal matters you have a perfect right to."

The old man took down the dried-up remains of the panther's head from the wall where it had hung for many years, and fastened it to his knapsack. Then taking one more last, lingering look of the premises, he turned to the occupant, and asked if he was willing that he should give his "grand yell," before he started on his journey.

"Certainly, Father Myers," said the gentleman; "I wish you to exercise the utmost freedom in all personal matters before you leave."

At that the old Panther gave a long, loud, and shrill whoop, that rang through the welkin, and was echoed by forest and hills for miles around.

"There," said the old man, "now my blessing is on the land, and on you. Your ground will always yield an abundance, and you will always prosper."

Then old Myers, the Panther, turned his face to the westward, and took up his solitary march for the distant wilderness.

In one of the mountain towns they have a man whom they have been trying to get rid of for a great while, but he is so crooked and contrary that the king of terrors can't get to windward of him. First, they set fire to him, but he wouldn't burn; then they fixed a dead fall, and caught him in a deep shaft half full of water, but he fell astride a shingle boat and floated. At length they felled a tree on him, but after the dust had cleared away, the obnoxious fellow was found standing in the crook of the tree, as straight as a hickory pole on tax day. They think now of setting a trap for him baited with a crooked picayune.

A correspondent of the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal calls attention to the fact that the heathens of Western Africa are in advance of our spiritualists in one particular, for they not only have mediums between the living and the dead, but they have mediums who communicate with the spirits of children who are not old enough to talk; so that by these mediums parents are made to know what the child is crying for, what are its wants, and what are its ailments.

Variety.

Oil and truth will get uppermost at the last.

Won't go off—girls after they are thirty years of age.

The music master who beat time is going to run his shadow.

He who tells all the truth he knows, must lie in the streets.

Time flies like an arrow, days and months like a weaver's shuttle.

If a small boy is called a lad, is it proper to call a big boy a ladder?

Doubt and distraction are on earth—the brightness of truth in heaven.

"Don't rob yourself," as the farmer said to the lawyer who called him hard names.

A quaint writer has defined time to be "the vehicle that carries everything into nothing."

A perfumer should make a good editor, because he is accustomed to make "elegant extracts."

"Well," said a carpenter, "of all the saws that ever I saw, I never saw a saw saw as I saw that saw saw."

A physician once advised Sidney Smith to "take a walk upon an empty stomach." "Whose stomach?" asked the wit.

One of the latest cases of absence of mind, is that of a man having read through a work and turning down a leaf to recollect where he left off.

At a marriage ceremony, which is of the most value, the bride or bridegroom? The bridegroom; for the bride is given away, while the bridegroom is sold.

Sterne used to say: "The most accomplished way of using books, is to serve them as most people do books—learn their titles and then brag of their acquaintance!"

A rural poet, in describing his lady-love, says, "She is graceful as a water-lily, while her breath is like an armful of clover." His case is certainly approaching a crisis.

When you hear an old bachelor inveighing against the extravagance of women, infer that he has never calculated the hundreds of dollars he has spent for wines and cigars.

A certain fox in company was boasting that he had every sense in perfection. "No, indeed," said one in hearing, "there is one sense you are without, and that is common sense."

During the session of a county court in the interior of a Western State, a witness was asked if he was not a husbandman, when he coolly replied, amid the laughter of the court, "No, sir, I'm not married."

A young woman meeting her former fellow-servant, was asked how she liked her place. "Very well." "Then you have nothing to complain of?" "Nothing; only master and missus talk such very bad grammar."

Public opinion, when it has once ascertained its own strength, will direct white it seems to obey, as a vessel, while it appears to be governed by the elements, is in fact compelling them to conduct her into her destined port.

There is a capital story told of some one who prayed that the Lord would "bless the potato crop, which seemed to have been smitten in his displeasure: and regard with special smiles the few planted in our back garden."

Human affections are the leaves, the foliage of our being: they catch every breath, and in the burden and heat of the day they make music and motion in a sultry world. Stripped of that foliage, how unsightly is human nature!

A stupid Arkansas editor denounces satire as "unworthy of any able writer's dignity." He had better consider whether satire is not of divine authority—whether heaven did not make one upon the human race in making him.

A young lady alighted from a stage coach, when a piece of ribbon fell into the coach. "You have left your bow behind," said a lady passenger. "Oh, no I haven't, he's gone a fishing," innocently rejoined the dame, proceeding on her way.

A beautiful writer says that the lily seems the most hallowed of all the flowers of the field, from the use made of it in the sermons on the Mount—honored above all the children of the rainbow, for it is a syllable of the speech of the Son of God.

"Mother, where's Bill?"
"My son, do not let me hear you say Bill again. You should say William."

"Well, mother, where's William?"
"In the yard feeding the ducks."

"Oh, yes, I see him now. But, mother, what makes the ducks have such broad williams?"

Miravaux was one day accosted by a sturdy beggar, who asked alms of him.

"How is this," inquired Miravaux, "that a lousy fellow like you is unemployed?"

"Ah!" replied the beggar, looking very piteously at him, "if you did but know how lazy I am!"

The reply was so ludicrous and unexpected, that Miravaux gave the varlet a piece of silver.

PUGET SOUND HERALD. STELLACOOM, W. T., JULY 2, 1858.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE. Below we publish the Bible of our Liberties, which every citizen, if he does not commit it to memory, should at least read once a year.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.

Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.

Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world:

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his Governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operations till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to assent to laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature; a right inalienable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the State remaining, in the meantime, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and civil dissensions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose, obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judicial powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislature.

He has affected to render the military independent of and superior to the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment, for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States;

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;

For imposing taxes on us without our consent; For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury;

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences;

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the powers of our governments;

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has subjected government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

It is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts made by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our immigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them, by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and conciliation. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war; in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good People of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, Free and Independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connexion between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as Free and Independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which Independent States may of right do. And, for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

FOREIGN NEWS. Dates from Europe have been received down to May 8th. Below are the only items of interest we find.

The shipment of the telegraph cable was nearly completed.

The British Parliament have been engaged in discussing the bill relative to the Government of India, and also the question of the union of the Danubian Principalities. The first clause of the India bill, declaring it inexpedient to vest the Government of India in the crown, was finally adopted. One hundred and eighty-nine of Lord Derby's supporters had held an enthusiastic meeting at his official residence, and it was thought that he would not resign, but would dissolve Parliament if the bill were ultimately defeated.

The British Government had announced in Parliament that they had disapproved of the proclamation of the Governor General of India, confiscating the lands in Oude.

By one arrival from India, without date, it was reported that the British forces had stormed Jhansi, driving out the rebels with great loss. A portion of the 37th English regiment was shut up in Aznighi, and in great danger from the Sepoys. The insurgents had made a furious attack on the palace of the Rajah of Kotah, but the place was taken by the Europeans. The general aspect of affairs was again of a threatening description. Subsequently, the Bombay mail of the 9th April reached England; and the advices thus received also show a very critical state of affairs with respect to the position of the British army in Oude. Sir Colin Campbell had gained very little advantage from the fall of Lucknow, while the hot season was rapidly approaching and the rebels were numerous and active. Some detachments of English troops had sustained severe reverses, notwithstanding the fall of Jhansi and Kotah.

Forty two thousand young soldiers were ordered to join the French army between the 10th and 20th of June. Ministerial changes were again spoken of in Paris.

A conference of diplomatic representatives had been held at the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs, at which it was resolved to urge on the various governments the propriety of rewarding Professor Morse for his telegraphic inventions.

A French war vessel, having on board a captain of hydrographers, had run up the English Channel, to the great alarm of the people of Wales, from whom her captain wished to purchase some coal.

Admiral Carden, of the Royal navy, who commanded the English ship Macedonia when she was fought and taken by the American frigate United States, died in Ireland lately.

The English Channel fleet was being organized.

Sir Colin Campbell is to be created a peer.

The Spanish Cortes had been suddenly prorogued, and some of the Ministers had tendered their resignations.

Shipping. BALCH'S REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS BETWEEN PUGET SOUND AND SAN FRANCISCO. Is composed of the following first class vessels: BARQUE ORK, 250 Tons. A. Y. TRASK, Commander; ASD. H. G. GIGGS, Commander.

Stout, the Rochester murderer, has published a pompous and brazen letter, condescendingly informing the public that he has not yet selected his religious adviser; and the ladies of Rochester, backed by a few susceptible journals in the State, are circulating two petitions to the Governor for a commutation of Stout's sentence.

Henry William Herbert, long and almost universally known as Frank Forrester, and one of the best novelists and writers upon dogs, game and everything in that line of natural history, committed suicide at the Stevens House in New York, early on the morning of May 17th, by shooting himself with a pistol. Herbert was about fifty-one years of age, a native of England, for twenty-six years a resident of the United States, and at one time a literary co-worker with William North, who also committed suicide in New York two or three years since.

The house of O. W. Stowe, Plantsville, Southington, was struck by lightning on Friday morning, about 7 o'clock, and damaged to the amount of \$400 or \$500. Mrs. S. and child were in the house, but escaped without serious injury.

Miscellaneous. BELLINGHAM BAY CATTLE MARKET. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED A BRANCH of their business near Whatcom, are prepared to furnish the trade with BEEF by the quarter or on foot, on the most reasonable terms.

CLARKE DREW, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER, STELLACOOM, W. T.

STEELACOOM LIVERY STABLE. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED himself in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting it in a proper and satisfactory manner.

WILBUR & BUSHMANN, RIGGERS AND STEVEDORES, TEEKALET, W. T.

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MINING TOOLS. STEAMER COLUMBIA. STEAMER PANAMA.

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WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS COMPANY. TREASURY, PACIFIC, PANAMA, LETTERS AND FREIGHT FORWARDED FROM ALL PARTS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY, BY EVERY STEAMER, TO ALL PARTS OF CALIFORNIA, AND THE ATLANTIC STATES, leaving the office at Olympia about the 5th and 9th of every month.

THE HOSPITAL STEWARD AT PORT STELLACOOM has on hand a quantity of Medicines and Drugs, which he will sell to citizens. Prescriptions for Syphilis and Gonorrhoea carefully compounded. Inquire at the Hospital Steward's room, Hospital building. CHAS. J. FITZGERALD.

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