

The Vancouver Register.

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THE VANCOUVER REGISTER.
VANCOUVER, W. T.
ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY,
By S. W. BROWN & H. K. HINES,
Editors and Publishers.

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REAL ESTATE & STOCK BROKERS
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OFFICE—No. 20, Lincoln House Block, Corner of Front
and Washington Streets,
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NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Real Estate, Renting Farms, Collecting Rents
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JAY D. POTTER,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CONVEYANCER,
Law & Land Agency.
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, (next door to the Postoffice),
Vanouver, Aug. 30, 1865—1-1-16.

JOHN F. CAPLES,
Attorney & Counselor-at-Law,
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
VANCOUVER, W. T.

JOSEPH M. FLETCHER,
Notary Public and Conveyancer
DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BONDS, AND LEGAL PA-
PERS of all kinds, carefully prepared.
Vanouver, Sept. 1, 1865—1-1-17.

JULIUS SUISTE,
Attorney & Counselor at Law.
(JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.)
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
VANCOUVER, W. T.
Deeds, Mortgages, and Legal Papers of all kinds care-
fully prepared.
Vanouver, Sept. 15, 1865—1-1-17.

W. D. CARTER,
BOOK, CARD, & JOB
PRINTER!
Front Street, Portland Oregon.
OFFICE in Rooms formerly occupied by Ladd & Tilton.

KINGSLEY & REES,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Saddles, Harness,
AND DEALERS IN
SADDLERY HARDWARE,
Saddlery Trees, Block and Bent Stirrups, etc.
SHOP—No. 58 Front St., bet. Washington & Alder,
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**The Steamer
CEILO,**
MASTER.

JOHN T. KERR, JR.
WILL MAKE A REGULAR TRIP BETWEEN PORT-
land and Seattle, on the Columbia, every
Thursday, and between Portland and navigable points on
Lewis river every Tuesday, landing the passengers or freight
wherever desired. Also 7 days open for job work, dispatch
trip, pleasure parties, &c., at rates that will guarantee
satisfaction. 12-17

MILK AND WATER!
TOGETHER OR SEPARATE.
Butter, Vegetables, Cord Wood,
And Charcoal.
To be had of the subscriber on liberal terms.
J. S. MATHAWAY.

FLORENCE VANE.
BY PHILIP FERRINGTON COOK.
I loved thee long and dearly,
Florence Vane;
My life's right dream and early
Has come again:
I renew within my vision,
My heart's dear pain—
Its hopes and thy dear pain—
Florence Vane.

The ruin old and hoary,
Where thou didst hark my story
At even told;
That spot—the hazy Elysium
Of sky and plain,
I treasure in my vision,
Florence Vane.

Why all Farmers should keep Sheep.

A recent number of the *Mark Lane Express* says:

The experience of the advanced agricultural nations, like England, Germany, and France, goes to show that sheep are a necessity of a good general system of husbandry, on even the highest priced lands and mid the densest population. They afford as much food to man in proportion to their own consumption of food, as any other domestic animal.

In America, we are satisfied that a farmer can produce meat for his own use, or for sale, by growing sheep such as produce wool, with less cost than with any other animal that feeds upon the product of manual labor. It is true that pork produced by hogs in a semi-wild state costs less, but that is nothing to the question. The great matter is to improve the farm for all other purposes by keeping sheep. The experience of other nations has proved their utility. Let us profit by their experience.

One carping critic, upon what we have frequently recommended, says "he does not understand how it is to improve a farm, to have it continually gnawed bare of grass by flocks of sheep."

Nor do we either. Nor do we understand how any man, with sense enough to tell a sheep from a jackass, can suppose that in recommending sheep husbandry, we intend that farmers should so overstock their land that it would be gnawed to death, which would not only kill the land, but the stock and its owner. Such farming is not the sort that we recommend.—*Exchange.*

Seward, Stanton, and Holt.

The *Chicago Republican* concludes some fitting comments upon the malignity of Montgomery Blair, as follows:

The truth is that during the whole of those dark and threatening days which attended the conclusion of the last democratic administration, the Republic was saved by the efforts of Edwin M. Stanton, Joseph Holt, and John A. Dix. With a courage, a devotion, a pertinacity, and a heroic resolution that never faltered in the midst of appalling dangers and difficulties, these three patriots and statesmen were always true. Whether the duty was to manage the imbecility of a President whose cold-blooded sympathies were all with treason, or to resist with open defiance the maddest conspirators of the South, there was never a moment, never a moment, in which these three faithful Americans proved recreant to their great historic trust. To Mr. Stanton especially the gratitude of the American people is due; but it is due to them all. The country and the world will not be held from doing justice to their inestimable services by all the calumnies that partisan ingenuity can invent or individual malice can hiss abroad.

As for Mr. Seward, we shall not say a word in his defence. It is not necessary. He no longer stands in the category of those public men whose past actions are to be raked over to find matter for present impeachment. The people regard him with peculiar affection. Associated in the martyrdom of our late President, we all thank God that he has escaped the awful fate, and still remains a member of the executive Government. Serving his country with submissive calmness in the midst of public calamities, personal injuries, and domestic afflictions, all alike without a parallel, he can well afford to look with the usual cheerful indifference upon this last onslaught of a personal and political foe. The statesman whom Prodigal has rescued from the murderous dagger of Payne cannot be much injured by the flimsy stiletto of Mr. Montgomery Blair.

POWERFUL PREACHING.—"Ah, me!" said a pious old lady, "our minister was a powerful preacher; for in the short time he ministered among us he kicked three pulpits to pieces, and banged the inards out of five new Bibles."

(Written for the *Cincinnati Commercial*.)
Mr. Nasby Issues an Address to the Southern Democracy.

NA SBY'S REST, (which is in the state of
New Jersey,) July 21, 1865.

To the Democracy of the Southern States:
Dear Beloved, I salute you!
The evening of the past 4 years has been a momentous. The war has ended—to a superficial observer it would seem disastrously to you and us, but to him whose eagle eye kin pierce the misty fucher, gloriously.

Troop, we lost the orifices, and her bin for 4 long and weary years on sterrid ground, whose frosts wax wormy and whose waters wax bitter. So the children of Israel wandered forty years in the wilderness, but they finally found a Kanan full of fatness, rannin with milk and honey, and such, and so shall we immerge into our Kanan, ere long.

The war has had its uses. We have disklivered that the Southern Demokrat could be dependid on to fite; you have disklivered that the Northern Demokrat could be dependid on to do yore dirty work throo thick or thin, and we hev both disklivered that the Ablishinist is no koward, and will reely make sacrifices for a principle. Knowin all this, we kin work intelligently for the fucher.

It is the dooty now of evry Southern Demokrat to take the oath to wunest and be metamorphosed in 2 loyalty. Then we've got em. Demand, as only a Southern kin demand, that the military be withdrawd, and that yore Representatives be admitted. Then, of we kin carry enuff destricts North, yore hev the game in yore own hand. But to accomplish this last feet yoo must aid us.

We hev bin unforchinit in our politike venchers, and at least wun uv our prophecies must kum troo, otherwise how kin we go afore the people? The nigger is all we hev left, and the variety we hev up here is uv no yoose to us, fer they are all earnin their own livin, and aint crowdin white folks out uv the pore housis, at all. Its my kandid conviction, that the grovelin cusses work and earn munny jest 2 spite us. In sum localities our sagash-us managers hev insoot sum uv em to drink with em, and in a few months got em into the delirium tremens, and their families into the pore housis. To their untortured lowels our likkur is litesin. But this cant be dun vry generally, becuz its all our leaders kin do to keep their own skins full. To yoo we look for aid.

An enterprisin Yankee [cusses on the race] wus wunst askt wat he wud do to mak so much munny. He replide that he hed the iteb, and he traveld shed givin it to people, his brother comin immedijly after with a cure. Let us imitat their wisdom. A promptly ship to each northern state 200,000 of wun who cant work, and so mak assourance doubly shoor, start em awhile, and run the measles and small pox throo em. Mix with em a few thousand black children with stull-latter children, to show the horrors uv amal-gamashun. Then wud hev authite to go to it. Ef we carted em in 2 pore housis, and tried taxes to support em, how our speekers wud gush! how our papers wud howl! After 4 years uv faleory in the prophecy bizzis, the ijee of hevbin wun sum tiao set me into a delirium tremens uv goy.

Then immedijly, yore Legislachers must pass stringent laws agin a nigger leavin his respective county, and then pass another law not allowin anybody to give the able-bodied wun to exceed \$5 a month. I hev faith to bleeve thousands uv em will beg to be agin enslaved, about mid winter. Ef they will persist in dyin in freedom, we kin, at least, pint 2 ther bodies, and say in a sepulkral tone, "Wen niggers wus wuth \$1500 they wus not allowed to die thus—behold the froots of Ablishin philanthropy." Either way its capite for us.

Yoo must inkultate the doctrine uv Stait Rites zeluser than ever, and while yoo air a gittin yore people tuned up on that, we'll hammer away at Debt, and Corrupshun, and such delifeful themes, and wunst more we'll git the Ablishinist under our feet.

I hev idikated briefly the ginnin outlinis uv the policy we must pursue of us wud suck-cede. Uther ijees will uv course sejest them selves too. Let us hev em and we'll act on em.

In conclurbu. Be wary and untiring. Remember on yoo depend on the politike forchun on the thousands who wunst held off, but who has bin to grass fer 4 long weery years. We must suckcede now or never.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY
Lait Paster uv the Church uv the Noo Dis-pensashun.

How MUCH IS HE WORTH.—Of all current questions this is the one most frequently asked. It is, in fact, the great question of the day. Scarcely any one inquires, "Is he honest?" "Is he patriotic?" Every body puts the query, "What is he worth?" Money is not merely the commercial standard of value, but too often the criterion of social position, and the touch stone of character.

"UNEASY lies the head that wears the crown." This may be the reason why the ladies have discarded the crowns of their bounties.

The Last Days of Byron.

An American, thus writes: I passed the winter of Byron's death in Greece, and in the latter part of February went to see him at Missolonghi. He was then suffering from a fit of epilepsy, which occurred in the middle of February. The first time I called at his residence I was not permitted to see him; but in a few days I received a polite note from him at the hands of a negro servant, who was a native of America, and whose name Byron was kind to and proud of to the last.

I found the poet in rather a weak and irritable state, but he treated me with the utmost kindness. He said that at the time I first called upon him all strangers and most of his friends were excluded from his room.

"But," said he, "had I known an American was at the door, you should not have been denied. I love your country, sir; it is the only spot on God's green earth that is not desecrated by tyranny."

In our conversation I alluded to the sympathy at that time felt in America for struggling Greece. All he said in reply was:

"Poor Greece! poor Greece! Once the richest on earth. God knows I have tried to help thee!"

He referred in rapturous terms to Bozaris, then just fallen, and showed me a letter from that chief.

In a few days after I left him I received another note from him, requesting me to call and bring with me "Irring's Sketch Book."

I took it in my hand and went once more to the illustrious author's residence. He rose from the couch when I entered and pressing my hand warmly said:

"Have you brought the Sketch Book?"

I handed it to him, when seizing it with enthusiasm, he turned to the "Broken Heart." "That," said he, "is the finest thing ever written on earth, and I want to bear an American read it. But stay, do you know Irring?"

I replied that I had never seen him.

"God bless him!" exclaimed Byron, "he is a genius; and he has something better than genius—a heart! I wish I could see him, but I fear I never shall. Well, then, read the 'Broken Heart'—yes, the 'Broken Heart.' What a word!"

In closing the first paragraph, I said: "Shall I confess it? I believe in broken hearts."

"Yes, and so do I," said Byron, "and so does every body but philosophers and fools."

So I waited whenever he interrupted me until he requested me to go on; yet I cared more for the commentary as it came fresh from Byron's heart. While I was reading one of the most touching portions of the mournful piece, I observed that Byron wept. He turned his eyes upon me saying:

"You see me weep, sir; Iaving never wrote that story without weeping, nor can I bear it without tears. I have not wept much in the world, for trouble never brings tears to my eyes; but I always have tears for 'The Broken Heart.'"

When I read the last line of Moore's verses, at the close of the piece, Byron said: "What a being that Tom is, and Irving and Emmet, and his beautiful love! What beings all. Sir, how many such men as Washington Irving are there in America? God don't dont send many such spirits into the world. I want to see America for five reasons. I want to see Irving; I want to see your stupendous scenery; I want to see Washington's grave; I want to see the classic form of living freedom; I want to see your Government recognize Greece as an independent nation!"

These were the last words of Byron.

THE COMING COMET.—An Eastern paper, referring to the comet now approaching the earth, says:

"Belias' comet, now approaching its perihelion, will soon be visible. It is now distant about 110,000,000 miles. On the first of November next it will be close to Alpha Pegasus Markab, one of the four bright stars forming the well known square of Pegasus. It then pursues a southerly course, crossing the celestial equator about the middle of December. It then crosses its old path in 1846, near where it separated into two comets. At the end of February its distance from the earth will be less than 10,000,000 miles. This comet's period is about six and three-quarter years."

A DEARABLE MEMENTO.—In several of the villages of the Pyrenees the mountaineers are in the habit of training animals for the purpose of exhibition. The Prefect of Pignagn recently passed through one of them in company with an officer of Gendarmes. The latter pointed out to the magistrate a woman whose husband, a bear trainer, had been devoured by his pupil when instinct got the better of education.

"I have nothing left," said the woman; "I am absolutely without a roof to shelter me and the poor animal."

"Animal!" exclaimed the astonished Prefect; "you dont mean to say that you keep the bear that devoured your husband?"

"Alas!" she replied, "it is all that is left to me of the poor dead man."

Brazilian Slavery.

There are at present, the *Paris Debates* remarks, but two countries in the world claiming the designation of Christian in which slavery still exists. Forty years back England freed herself from that dreadful leprosy; in 1848 France followed the example; the United States and Holland have now done the same; so that Spain and Brazil are the only slave-holding nations. The institution of slavery is now so universally reprobated in all civilized States, that the two countries just named must, before long, yield to the current and proclaim emancipation. But which of the two will take the lead? Our contemporary is of the opinion that it will be Brazil, recent events in that country indicating that a strong feeling against slavery is making itself felt there. On the 17th of May last two important propositions were made in the Brazilian Senate on the subject; one by Viscount De Jequitinbonna, and the other by M. Silveira Da Motta. The last named Senator proposed that all foreigners should be interdicted from purchasing or selling slaves, or even from having any in their possession, such a decision being in conformity with the law prevailing in foreign countries, all the States of Europe except Spain prohibiting slavery. This motion it is believed has a great chance of success. The other Senator, on his side, proposes a whole series of enactments—that all negroes enrolled in the army should be declared free; that every negro made a concubine by a Brazilian should be declared a free woman; that slaves should not be bequeathed by will; that in every case of collateral succession or of intestacy, the slave shall be liberated; and, lastly, that in ten years every slave aged twenty-five shall recover his liberty, and that in fifteen years slavery shall cease to exist in the country. The writer does not enter into examination of the value of those propositions, but expresses the belief that some effectual measures will, before long, be resolved upon. "What we know," he observes, "of Brazil, gives us good hopes of the future. An immense progress has been realized in that empire in the last forty years; there has been a great advance, not only in material wealth, but in general intelligence. There are many distinguished men well versed in the ideas of modern Europe, accustomed to political life, and perfectly capable of resolving the problem of emancipation in a specific sense. Moreover, we can say without flattery that we have confidence in the Emperor. Don Pedro is not only a sovereign who has all the qualities of his high rank, but is also a man of highly cultivated intellect—the first Portuguese poet of his time, and the friend of sciences and arts. With such talents and such tastes, the heart also must be humane, and the mind sincerely liberal; we therefore rely upon him. He is too enlightened not to see that it is urgent to abolish slavery if he wishes to maintain Brazil at its rank in civilization; he is too good a man not to feel that time presses, and that every day of delay is a day of suffering, misery, and degradation for thousands of his fellow creatures who confidently place all their hopes in him. Let Don Pedro, therefore, listen to those suppliant cries; let him reflect that all Europe has its eyes upon him. It is in his power to confer an immense benefit on his people, and to place himself in the first rank of sovereigns who have made themselves illustrious by their good works. Let him finish the work which Northern America has just commenced, and his name will be blessed for all ages yet to come. It is now nearly a century since some poor Quakers, now almost forgotten, Clarkson, Benezet, &c., demanded the abolition of the slave trade. Wilberforce gave them the support of his eloquence, and, by enlightening and impassioned public opinion, gained the cause which he so nobly pleaded, in spite of all the protests of private interest. The cause of emancipation has numbered advocates neither less courageous nor less skillful. Romilly, Brougham, Benjamin, Constant, De Broglie, Channing, Parker, M. de Gasparin, M. Wallen, M. Cochin, and many others, never tired in their protests against the injustice of slavery. Their voices resounded far and wide, and found an echo in all hearts. But they were not listened to in the United States; and what has been the cost? Four years of frightful civil war—600,000 men killed, a million and a half wounded, a debt of 13,000,000,000 of francs—such is the sanguinary and costly ransom of the fault committed by those who imagined they could make a compromise with iniquity. Let Spain and Brazil profit by the lesson.

"HUMBAG."—Henry Lord Brougham once received a definition of humbug from a Lancashire clog weaver that he hasn't forgotten to this day. Brougham was rather bullying and brow-beating to the witness, who chanced to use the word "humbug." "Humbug," said Brougham, starting, "what do you mean by humbug?" "Whah," said the witness, in rejoinder, "if ah wor to say at yaw'd gotten a nooice noons—nice nose—ah sud be 'umbuggin' yah ash; will that du fur yah?" A tremendous roar of laughter rang through the court at this telling allusion to Brougham's nasal protuberance. He didn't ask any further definition of humbug.

More men are not so fond to moral principles but that they feel a spontaneous glow of admiration for the man who does right because it is right, no matter if he does make less money by it. Some few men may say he was a fool or a lunatic; not to make the most of his advantages, right or wrong; but the hearts of many are loyal to rectitude. We look, and admire, and praise. We cannot help it. He who, in a selfish, covetous age, when all are scrambling for money, stands up strong in his integrity, and modestly does the thing—not that which is legal and which is expected, not that which others do, or as many preach, but does the thing that is right—such a man is worthy of all imitation. If the heavenly-minded are few in the world, are not the righteous few likewise? A moral character that is genuine is seen as rarely as Diogenes' honest men, even when hunted for with a lantern at mid-day.

A RICHMOND paper says: "Were the people of the North as anxious to supply the whole people of the South with ploughs, seeds, horses, mules, etc., as they are to furnish them with choice liquors, the wail of poverty would soon cease to go up. In nearly one-half of this city intoxicating liquors are sold, and there are at least twenty-five wholesale establishments in the same compass; yet there are in the same limits but two seed and implement stores. This is not intended as a temperance lecture, but to show what the South needs to bring her out of trouble. She don't want the cup, but the plough and the anvil."

A SMILE.—Rev. Dr. Haven, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, in his address to the graduating class had the following beautiful thought: "It may not be possible for you to be a star shining in the upper firmament. What then? It may be yours to be a quiet little lake, small but very clear, hidden away among the mountains, sheltered from the winds, surrounded by verdure, and opening its bosom to the Heavens, and reflecting the glory of that brilliant upper light."

COMING TO HIS SENSES.—Ex-Governor Wise said recently: "I am now convinced that the war was a special providence of God, unavoidable by the nations at either extreme, to tear loose from the Black Idol, from which we could never have been separated by any other means than those of fire and blood, sword and sacrifice."

A Yankee School House.

Passing through some Massachusetts village perhaps at a distance from any house, it may be in the midst of a piece of woods where four roads meet, one may sometimes even yet see a small, square, one story building, whose use would not long be doubtful. It is summer, and the flickering shadows of forest leaves dapple the roof of the little porch, whose door stands wide, and shows, hanging on either hand, rows of straw hats and bonnets that look as if they had done good service. As you pass by the open windows, you hear whole platoons of high pitched voices discharging words of two or three syllables with wonderful precision and unanimity. Then there is a pause, and the voice of the officer in command is heard reproving some raw recruit whose vocal musket hung fire. Then the drill of the small infantry begins anew, but pauses again because some urchin—who agrees with Voltaire that the superfluous is a very necessary thing—insists on spelling "abstraction" with an extra s.

If you had the good fortune to be born and bred in the Bay State, your mind is thronged with half-sad, half-humorous recollections. The a-b abs of little voices long since hushed in the mold, or ringing now in the pulpit, at the bar, or in the Senate chamber, come back to the ear of memory. You remember the high stools on which the culprits used to be elevated with the paper fool's-cap on their head, blushing to the ears; and you think with wonder how you have seen them since as men climbing the world's penance stools of ambition without a blush, and gladly giving everything for life's cap and bells. And you have pleasant memories of going after pond-lilies, of angling for horn-posts—that queer bait among the fishes—of napping, of walking over the creaking snow-ground in winter, when the warm breath of every household was curling up silently in the keen blue air. You wonder if life has any rewards more permanent than the Spanish dollar that was hung around your neck to be restored again next day, and conclude sadly that it was but too true a prophecy and emblem of all worldly success. But your moralizing is broken off short by a rattle of feet, and the pouring forth of the whole swarm—the boys dancing and shouting—the more effervescent of the fixed air of youth and animal spirits uncheck'd—the sedate girls in confessional twos or threes—decently secreting out of the mouth of one expectant secret into that of another. Times have changed since the jackets and trousers used to draw up on one side of the road, and the petticoats on the other, to salute with low and curtsy the white neck-cloth of the person or the squire, if it chanced to pass during the intermission.—*J. E. Lowell.*

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AGENTS FOR THE REGISTER: L. P. FISHER, San Francisco; PARKER & HOLMAN, Portland; A. G. COOK, Boise City, I. T.; E. H. HARRIS, Salem.

POLITICS IN OREGON.

Our neighbors across the Columbia seem to be, just now, in a ferment on questions of a local and comparatively a trivial political character. To a looker on it appears that each party has two or more wings, and in some instances quite a superfluous number are fluttering away in the air, apparently to no purpose at all but to keep up a commotion. On the one side are the State Rights Democrats and the Review, which appear as much opposed to each other as they do to any body else. The Democrat is the leader of the Club. Jackson, Jo. Lane, Vallandigham school of Democracy, and has all the bitterness and venom of secession in its nature and utterances. It is bold and denunciatory. The Review is of a more moderate style, occasionally, though mostly by extract and reprint, giving forth the foulest and most vicious doctrines of treason, and then by a kind of diluted, half and half editorial, striving to cover up the slime. They don't admire each other at all. Little affection as either has for the Union party, they evidently have as much for it as for each other. To illustrate their mutual regard and esteem the Review comes out in a long article headed "a leader wanted," in which are ironically presented the well known qualifications of the editor of the Democrat for that position. The Democrat man assumes the air of injured innocence, puts on a ridiculous dignity, and declares he won't fight with Democrats, whereupon everybody laughs, and the editor of the Review seems appeased. Now it would seem that the party represented by these two papers is not near enough a victory to render it any object for either of them to have a fuss with the other, but yet we shall be at no great pains to stop them. The affair will prove somewhat of a Killenny character, (no personal reference,) and which one of the contestants comes out of the bag only a tangled clod of hair, is of no possible interest to us.

As leaders of the party in power in Oregon, the Oregonian and Statesman are doubtless entitled to the place they assume. The one published at the metropolis and the other at the capital, there is every reason for them to become leaders. No one can have read the issues of either for the last few months without seeing that a personal and bitter feud exists between them. We have been able to see but little disagreement in principle in them; but the beginning of strife with them has proved like the beginning of a crevasse in an embankment through which at first trickles only a few drops of water, but at length rushes a mighty river. It is already becoming offensive to men whose connection with the Union party has some other design than mere personal preference. What the result may be to that party in Oregon, it is at present entirely impossible for any one to see. There are great prizes to be won there, and each party is using all possible efforts to secure them. Yet it seems to us that we have a right to suggest that the success of the Union party there is of far more importance, than is the question as to which of the distinguished members of that party shall receive the Senatorial toga another term. It has been the great vice of our national politics that they have too often degenerated into a low scramble for place, just as the street beggars of Europe scramble after the scraps which the hand of some charitable traveler has scattered among them. It is our shame; and as long as we hold a pen, and have authority over editorial columns, we shall not cease to give our influence for the removal of this disgrace from among us. We are more than mortified at any thing of this kind in the Union party. A party whose principles are just and true, whose fame is the historic record of noble patriotism, whose deeds have saved the nation, ought to have a nobler virtue than to descend to the debasements which put an ineffaceable stigma on the era of Polk, Pierce, and Buchanan. And the party has. If a few of it have not they will at length find cohesion somewhere else. We earnestly protest against any division of the party which has achieved an immortality in four years. And unless we greatly mistake there is danger of this very issue.

We have given these words in no bitterness. They might be far extended. They are needed, and more. Our interest in the success of the Union party as a whole, is greater than our interest in the immediate triumph of any one of the ideas which it promulgates. We are satisfied that a cordial reciprocity of good offices on the part of the Union men of Oregon will secure that State to the party for years to come. Will they lay aside personal animosities, and rise to the duty of a high patriotism? We shall see.

ON DUTY.—Mr. Clark started for Olympia on Monday last, and the rest of our members, namely, Messrs. Tripp and Hathaway of the House, and Messrs. Hines and Farnsworth, representing this and other counties in the Council, on Wednesday. So, the constituents of these gentlemen, may see it is their intention in spite of wind and weather, mud and water to be at their post in season. Men who move thus promptly show that they are not afraid of duty, and will not fail to render "a good account of their stewardship."

NOTICE.—Rev. O. B. Frambes, A. M., of Portland, will preach at the M. E. Church in this place, at 10 o'clock, on the occasion of our National Thanksgiving.

"Agriculture is the most general occupation of man," and has ever been regarded by the virtuous and truly intelligent, as a highly honorable calling. If you hear people speak contemptuously of one, because his vocation is to till the soil, you may set it down, that they not only like to "eat the bread of idleness," but are lacking in brains, or have been badly "brought up," or both, and have very imperfect ideas of human duty, and have false notions of social respectability.

That an interest so important as agriculture, in a country so well adapted to its successful prosecution as many portions of our territory, has made so little progress, is a matter of regret, but scarcely of surprise, under the circumstances. Our country as a whole is very new. As a community of American citizens we have scarcely entered our teens. Our people as a general thing are poor on their arrival among us; and very many are rendered absolutely destitute by the expenses of a journey, whose trials and dangers are such; that the fact of its performance, should be to them an insignia of honor, and a perpetual monument to their enterprise. Thus situated they are compelled in order to save themselves and families from actual want, to engage in some temporary business, and reconquer before they can "settle down" and open farms for themselves. Hence our agricultural settlements, generally have advanced slowly.

Again in many instances persons governed by the unfortunately prevailing notion, that farming is too slow a method of making money, after having settled with their families and partially improved their farms, have been tempted by the hope of doing better, to leave both, and have sought to "make a raise" by the sometimes more rapid, but always less certain method, of mining, and after an experience and absence of one, two, or three years of toil and privation, perhaps intermitted by occasional visits to their families, which in this country of expensive travelling consume largely of the products of their labor, they return generally to find that the money which they have made by their absence, if they have been so fortunate as to make any, is all gone before the wastes occasioned by their absence have been repaired. That they have been losers in all the pleasant relations of life, and have paid altogether too dearly for their whistles.

But a better day is about to dawn upon us. Many of our earlier settlers have tried the experience above indicated, and others without having made the sacrifice have learned wisdom by their experience. Those who are now arriving, affected no doubt by the generally improving habits of society, seem less disposed to roam, and all appear more inclined to identify themselves at once with the country of their adoption, by the selection of permanent homes, and engaging in that self-supporting and productive industry which is the only sure road to personal success and aggregate prosperity.

We do not make the above declaration because it sounds nicely or anything of the kind, but because it is the effect of our observation, and the result of our candid judgment, and we are happy as public journalists, but more especially as citizens of Washington Territory, in being able to note for our encouragement this highly favorable indication, and to point our people to the breaking clouds, through which are just beginning to be seen, the rainbow of our future promise. We think this view of the case is applicable to our territory generally—perhaps agriculture is not so backward in all parts of the territory as in this. The advantages of the Walla Walla valley are such, in point of soil and location, that though its settlement is very new, if our impressions and information are correct, it has already attained to very considerable importance as an agricultural district.

We are not well advised as to the state of agriculture on Puget Sound. We only know that the lumber interest is understood to predominate, but we have heard of at least one County Fair in King county, and soon hope to hear of more in that, and other parts of our territory. We have no hesitation in saying that this is a county of immense undeveloped resources, as relates to its extent, its fertility of soil, its timber and its water powers.

There are a few among our earlier settlers who are farming successfully, who have made money and acquired property, but generally speaking our agriculture is in a very backward state in consequence of the newness of our settlements, the lack of means among the people, and on the part of some, a lack of enterprise and proper application of the means which they possess.

We would not discourage by an over statement of our difficulties. We would utter every word of encouragement and counsel, and do everything in our power to remedy the evil. It cannot all be done in a moment, but patience and faithfulness to duty on the part of those who are here, combined with the power of a rapidly increasing population, will introduce a speedy change, and agriculture will soon become a power in Clark County that will astonish our neighbors and even ourselves. It is our duty to thank God for his goodness, and take courage in view of our prospects for the future. We have only to suggest, that there is surely no just ground of discouragement to our farmers, with land much of which, is not difficult to clear, and which with tolerable tillage will produce an average yield of hay certainly not below two tons of the acre, and everything else adapted to our soil and climate in proportion, with a climate well adapted to stock raising, and a reliable market which will only become better and more reliable by an increase of production—for buyers always go to make their purchases where there is plenty to sell. If our back settlements are somewhat remote from market, it may be accounted for upon the principle that the people have but little to

they shall have plenty of grain and hay and cattle and mules and horses to sell, there will be buyers at their very doors.

The Intrigues of Legislation.

That legislation in all places, is done more or less upon the method of "you tickle me and I'll tickle you," cannot be denied according to our observation and experience, even by those who think there is "no other place in the world, like the place they came from," and yet our general observation has taught us that this principle, or passion rather, we will not dignify it with the name of principle, is more likely to be carried to extremes in new countries, than in older ones, where the principles of legislation have become more established, and our particular observation of politics and politicians in Washington Territory, has taught us, that it is by no means exempt from this prevailing tendency.

For our part we don't believe in this mode of legislation, and we would rather do our duty by voting for a proper measure, and employing all right and honorable means for its success, and then have it fail, than to secure success by pledging our support to something wrong. We think the time has come and that the present session will afford a favorable opportunity for introducing a higher standard of morals into the Legislative Halls of Washington Territory. We presume that there have been just as good men in the Legislature before as there will be this winter, but heretofore the proportion of such has been too small. Those who have made trade of politics and trickery of legislation have largely held the preponderance of power. But we trust that a wholesome change has been made in this particular, and that the voters of Washington Territory, acting under the influence of improved social and political conditions, have elected men to represent them who are true types of their present social and political wants. If we are not mistaken in this, the present Legislature will be an improvement on its predecessors, for we are sure that the character of our former Legislatures, as exhibited in their histories, would be an unfavorable standard by which to judge the present moral and political condition of our people.

The gentlemen elected by the voters of Clarke county, at the last election, to represent them in the House, and those chosen to represent this and other counties in the Council, we think, have in a great degree the confidence of their constituents. They are fresh from the people and understand their wants. They are identified with the interests of our county and territory, by a positive and permanent citizenship. Much is expected at their hands, and we have no doubt they will fulfill all reasonable expectations, and do all in their power, in conjunction with others, not only to improve the moral and political reputation of our Territorial Councils, but to promote our common interests.

A SCARE.—Some of our metropolitan neighbors have just been frightened by a report that somehow obtained currency, that a certain rocky point on the Columbia, at the lower mouth of the Willamette, had been purchased by capitalists, and forthwith a rival metropolis was going to spring up. The "scare" was so decided that the Oregonian began immediately to chronicle improvements, stating that "Mr. Knott had placed a plank with slats nailed on it," from his ferry boat to the land, so that ladies could get ashore. Surely the metropolis would grow vastly. We hope Mr. Knott will put another "plank with slats nailed on it," extending from the first one to the highway, as soon as his business will justify him in doing it. Can't the Oregonian man raise a subscription to help him? But how much security can be felt in the future of that place where such slight "indications" scare its solid men. All these things show that it is their great, mortal fear, that finally the great commercial wharves where will load and unload the great ships, will stand on the banks of the great Columbia. No such river as this ever flowed through a civilized land without a great city on its banks, and the Columbia will not be an exception.

OLYMPIA ITEMS.—From a private correspondence we learn that the Masonic Grand Lodge for Washington Territory convened at Olympia last Tuesday, Grand Master A. L. Brown, of Walla Walla, presiding.

The house of the late Victor Smith, at Port Angeles, was totally destroyed by fire one night of last week. The fire occurred so suddenly that Mrs. Smith had barely time to escape in her night clothes. Sad misfortunes have befallen this family within a short time past. Not two years since their old home was swept into the sea by the fierce water avalanche that broke from the overhanging mountains, and destroyed everything impeding its restless course; only a few months since Victor Smith found a watery grave on board of the ill-fated Brother Jonathan, and now the mourning and desolate widow is bereft by another destroying element of all her property and the home that sheltered her and her children.

A change has been made by U. S. Collector Moore, in the collection districts in the territory. The district heretofore in charge of Mr. A. R. Burbank has been merged with that of Puget Sound, and the whole will be in charge of Mr. Buller, Deputy Collector.

Gov. Pickering is supposed to be rusticiating on the Tallalup Indian Reservation; at all events he had not arrived in Olympia last Monday.

The Legislature will convene on Monday, the 5th inst.

CITY ATTORNEY.—The city fathers have employed John F. Caples, Esq., as city attorney. We honor their judgment, and congratulate our citizens, upon the employment of an honest and capable man, to attend to their interests.

The President of the United States having appointed Thursday, the seventh of December next, as a day of National Thanksgiving, all labor at the different Posts in this Department will be suspended on that day, and it is recommended that the troops attend Divine Worship to give thanks to Almighty God for the success of our arms, and to invoke for the future the smiles and favors of a Superintending Providence.

By order of LIEUT. COLONEL DRAKE, W. I. SANBORN, Capt. & A. A. General.

It will be seen by the above order, that next Thursday has been appointed by the President of the United States, as a day of Thanksgiving, and that the military authorities intend to observe it in a becoming manner. All hearts ought to be lifted to God in gratitude for his goodness; that we have been delivered from the desolation of war, and that our dear old flag again waves in peaceful triumph over every part of our common country. We trust the day will be suitably observed here and by the citizens of our territory generally.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER PACIFIC.—The steamer Pacific arrived at the Government wharf, on Thursday morning at 6 o'clock. By the kindness of Capt. Sanborn we have been furnished with a list of her passengers for the garrison at this place: Col. C. S. Lovell, 14th U. S. Infantry, to command the Department. Capt. Hodges, A. Q. M. U. S. Army, to relieve Capt. Weeks, as Chief Quartermaster of the Department. Brevet Capt. Brainbridge, Regimental Quartermaster, 14th Infantry. Lieut. Downey, Regimental Adjutant, 14th Infantry, Dr. C. Wagner, U. S. A. Also, 125 recruits for the 2d Battalion, 14th Infantry, and a Regimental Band of 25 pieces.

Capt. Hodges was formerly stationed at this post as Adjutant, and is known to many of our citizens as an able and efficient officer as well as a gentleman of high moral integrity and private worth. Since the rebellion began, he has been in active service, we think in the Department of the Cumberland. He will be gladly welcomed in Vancouver.

IDLENESS.—It is passing strange that parents who have had the benefit of intelligent training themselves, can be found, who are so thoughtless, as to voluntarily subject their children to the perils of idleness. Nevertheless, there are such, and to them we would say, upon you hangs a fearful responsibility. Teach your children some useful employment and they are comparatively safe from the allurements of vice. Bring them up in idleness and they are almost sure to go to ruin. If we could find nothing for our sons or our daughters to do at home, we would consign them to the care of some one who could. Again we say, teach your children some useful employment. It will keep your sons from the haunts of vice which lead to the ruin of body and soul, and confer upon your daughters that capacity for usefulness without which they will be totally unfit for the duties and responsibilities of mature life.

SOME POTATOES.—Mr. E. M. Hall a worthy citizen and acquaintance of ours, lives back some ten or twelve miles northeast of this place, in that identical region of country, where some people in their laudable desire to persuade immigrants from stopping at this place, have represented that nothing was ever known to grow but fir trees. Mr. Croso, a late emigrant, happened to find his way out to Mr. Hall's. Mr. Hall, in order to relieve Mr. Croso's mind from the contagion with which it had become slightly affected while traveling on the Columbia river, pulled up from his patch a single stalk from which he weighed 24 pounds of neatly well-grown potatoes. Mr. Croso went away apparently well satisfied that the land in that neighborhood was reasonably well adapted to the production of potatoes as well as fir trees.

THE WALLA WALLA STATESMAN OF THE 24th inst. says: On Sunday last Walla Walla Valley was visited by the most destructive hurricane ever known in this section of country. The wind commenced blowing in the afternoon, and continued far into the night, winding up with a perfect hurricane. In the course of thirty hours were unroofed, haystacks scattered to the wind, and fence rails generally sent a-kiting. Commencing in the town, the bell tower immediately in front of the new engine house was blown down, and the bell belonging to the Fire Company cracked so as to render it useless. This bell was made to order, at a cost of between \$400 and \$500.

The Statesman in addition to the above reports very considerable damage done to property in town and country. ST. HELENS.—We are not in possession of the particulars, but we are informed that a company having at its command at least a half million dollars, has been organized with a view to the development and building up of our little neighbor St. Helens. Good for St. Helens! She deserves some sunshine after having sat so long and patiently in the darkness of her mountain shadows.

THE NEW COMMANDER.—The telegraph informs us that Major General Steele, who has been appointed Commander of this Department, was to leave New York on the 21st ult., for this post. He will probably arrive here about the first of January.

THE OREGON STATESMAN says "The Vancouver Register has achieved a remarkable success in a very short time. It is a very sprightly and well conducted paper, and deserves prosperity." We thank our neighbor for his good opinion and words of encouragement.

THE WALLA WALLA STATESMAN thinks it too bad "to chain a rich and growing county like Walla Walla to the half dead carcass of Puget Sound." We advise our neighbor to be a little less sectional.

New York, Nov. 16.—Gen. Grant visited the Union League last night. He was welcomed by Vice President Buckley, who, after thanking him for his victories, alluded to the foul wrong committed by the French in occupying Mexico. Grant replied: "There is one sentiment in your address which is mine also—the one touching the future of Mexico." This was received with cheers. Speeches were also made by Generals Meade, De Trobriand and others.

The grand reception of Grant takes place on Monday.

New York, Nov. 16.—A gentleman who arrived to-day, says: Smugglers have been unusually active during the past two or three months.

Yesterday the Government refunded the money derived from the proceeds of confiscated property, in pursuance of the act of March, 1863. The case in which the money was refunded, is one in which the claimants, former owners of confiscated property, show that they were loyal citizens, and supporters of the Union, notwithstanding the abandonment of their property at the outbreak of the rebellion. The property is located at Alexandria, Va. A large number of such cases are pending and under way.

The Tribune's special dispatch says: The President is more than usually annoyed by importunate pardon-seekers to-day. He remarked that he had tried to overwhelm the South with pardons and kindness, but from the turn of events he began to think them incapable of appreciating magnanimity.

The Tribune's Fort Smith, Arkansas, correspondent says the rebel Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians are waging a terrible prosecution against the colored population. Since the Council held at this place the Indians are incensed because they must submit to emancipation, and determined to vent their malice on the blacks who have been their slaves. They abuse them in every way they can, beating some to death, and shooting others. The negroes are coming to this Fort for protection.

The Press represents that there is an unparalleled drought in Texas. The stock is dying all through Western Texas. The rivers are extremely low.

The Post's Washington dispatch says: The President has recently decided to issue rations to the suffering freedmen of the Southern States during the coming winter, and also to such white persons as may be destitute.

The President has recently declared that freedmen shall have full protection in their right to settle upon the public lands of Florida and Texas now open to pre-emption.

Philadelphia, Nov. 15.—A Washington special says: Gen. Steele represents the Imperial force at Matamoros as completely beleaguered. He expresses the belief that the French will be compelled to surrender to the Liberals who hold both banks of the river, and environ them on all sides. The Liberals have authentic information that three weeks ago the Imperialists were reduced to one third rations, and they are completely cut off from Vera Cruz and Tampico. The admission of Lower California to the Empire is announced.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—The pirate Shenandoah arrived at Liverpool, and was surrendered to the British Government with her Captain and crew. Signed, RANKIN, Agent of the associated Press.

New York, Nov. 14.—The Hartford Courant of yesterday says it is informed semi-officially that a company of marines from Canada crossed into Maine for the purpose of arresting deserters. The men refused to return with the officers, and application was made to the United States authorities to have them given up which was refused. There was danger of an outbreak.

Hancock's corps is ordered to rendezvous in Maine. A company attached to Hancock's corps in that city left for Augusta, Maine, on Saturday evening. The Hartford Post says the company left the city on Sunday for Augusta, it is rumored either to prevent the Fenians from entering Canada or to prevent British soldiers from capturing deserters from their army who have fled to the United States.

The Herald's Milledgeville dispatch says: The new constitution of Georgia, constructed by the State Convention, was adopted as a whole on Nov. 6th. As it was adopted the State debt contracted to aid the rebellion is repudiated.

New York, Nov. 16.—A fireman's riot occurred in Jersey City this evening. Several persons were injured. The riot was quelled by the Sheriff and some arrests made.

Richmond papers say that the opening of the United States District Court in Richmond, Nov. 14th, Martin F. Conway was the only lawyer who could be admitted to practice. No others have taken the necessary oath. A special dispatch to the Tribune says the rebels defeated all the Union candidates in Northern Alabama, Frank H. Gurley, the murderer of Gen. McCook, was elected sheriff of Madison county. Rev. J. P. Morris, who declared that he could not take the oath, and any man who could was a black hearted traitor to the South, has been elected to Congress from the Madison district.

New York, Nov. 17.—Advices from Toronto to the evening of November 16th, state that the excitement had somewhat subsided. The troops are still under arms, with patrols out. Tedley McGee, in a speech made at Montreal, denounced the Fenians as ravishers.

The Times' special says application was made to-day, to the Navy Department, by Ethan Allen, of New York, in behalf of the Russian and American Overland Telegraph Company, for a naval vessel to aid in laying cable across Behring's Straits. The application was refused by the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, on the ground that it was exclusively a private enterprise.

The World's Washington dispatch says: Intelligence was received to-day and commu-

unicated to the proper authorities, relative to the situation in Mexico. A gentleman whose word can be vouched for arrived here and says that on his way from Tobacco to New York, within the last two weeks, he met an agent of Maximilian who stated that affairs were near a desperate condition; that the reported victories of the Imperialists brought no substantial results, and that on account of their inability to draw supplies from the rural districts, the war was carried on against the Liberals at great expense. He further added that he had been dispatched by Maximilian to France to ask for a hundred million dollars and forty thousand troops, and that in the event of Napoleon failing to furnish means and men the evacuation of Mexico by the French must follow. Maximilian was paying a visit to Yucatan, but had removed his personal effects to that place, intending to set sail from there in case the City of Mexico had to be abandoned. It was reported that he was shipping a good deal of specie to Europe.

New Orleans, Nov. 16.—The Brownsville Republican extra of November 7th, announces the capture of Monterey by the Liberals, under Pevas. It also says: No reinforcements had arrived for Matamoros. A merchant who arrived here says a large number of French are landing at Bagdad.

The extra says: General Pedro Mendrovo had arrived and joined Carido, before Matamoros, with 1,800 Liberals. He had previously surprised the town of Suiseno, and utterly destroyed the imperial garrison of one hundred men, including a number of French troops.

The Liberals claim that they can take Matamoros when they please. The Matamoros Rancho says the Liberals offered four hours for the plunder of Matamoros to the United States troops at Brownsville, who are asked to join them. The Rancho warns the Federal commander to keep a sufficient force at Brownsville to prevent an attack.

In Texas, the Indians have created a great alarm on the northern frontiers.

New York, Nov. 17.—The firmness of gold which closed today at 147 is exciting a corresponding feeling in commercial circles. As a general thing markets are buoyant and firm. Foreign goods are steady at improved prices. Flour and wheat are firm. Pork in sellers' favor. Stocks lower. The steadiness of United States securities and their consequent decline in price, is a natural result of the country being overvalued with them. The policy of the Government favors contraction to a general decline of prices.

New Orleans, Nov. 17.—Judge Swan, at Jackson, Mississippi, has decided that the action of the Legislature in abolishing the Cotton Court is unconstitutional. Gov. Humphreys vetoed the bill, but the Legislature passed it over his head.

The Mississippi Legislature adopted a memorial praying the President to remove the troops from the State. The House of Representatives has rejected by a vote a proposition to admit negro testimony.

Pacific Railroad.

We take the following from the Springfield Republican:

These details are very long, but I trust are not altogether tedious or uninteresting. The theme presses itself upon us more deeply, more solemnly than any one offered by our journey and its observations. It is pathetic and painful, as I said in the beginning, in the solitude and anxiety it awakens here among the people, and which we cannot help but share. There is really nothing so noble as the demand that rails should be laid on trains running over half the line between the Pacific Ocean and the Missouri river in two years and a half, over two-thirds of it in another year, and the entire distance unbroken in five years. There are short sections in the mountains that may require three, or even five years to work them out; but the great bulk of the way can be graded and laid with rails in three years. The California Pacific Railroad Company, led by some of the best men in the State, with ex-Governor Stanford for President; say openly and distinctly, in their annual report, just published, that they will take their completed line into Salt Lake City in three years from date. I believe they can and will do it, with anything like an easy money and labor market. And it is just as practicable for the road from the East to reach the Rocky Mountains in twelve or eighteen months, and to span these mountains in two years more.

Next spring should see as many men at work on the eastern line as there will be on the western; the Fall, fifteen or twenty thousand along its entire route; 1867 should count fifty thousand shovels and picks and drills, leveling the paths for this national highway; and in 1868 the hungry hearts of these people of the Pacific States should dance to the music of a hundred thousand strong—music sweeter far and bolier even than that of all the martial bands of the new republic. Men of the East! Men at Washington! You have given the toil and even the blood of a million of your brothers and fellows for four years, and spent three thousand million dollars, to rescue one section of the republic from barbarism and anarchy; and your triumph makes the cost cheap. Lend now a few thousand to create a new republic; to marry to the nation of the Atlantic an equal if not greater nation of the Pacific. Anticipate a new section, a new strife, by a triumph of the arts of peace, that shall be even prouder and more resounding than the victories of your arms. Here is wealth unbounded; here is the commerce of the world; here the completion of a republic that is continental; but you must come and take them all with the locomotive!

LAKE SUPERIOR AND PUGET SOUND RAILROAD.—A late dispatch from Montreal, Canada, says:

Col. Rowland, as Commissioner of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, is here conferring with the Canadian Government and others, relative to uniting British capital with the United States grants in the construction of a Lake Superior and Puget Sound Railroad. Col. Rowland is confident that the commercial influence of Canada will be most fully accorded to this object as one of great national importance to the people of both countries, and he has no doubt his mission will be crowned with success.

