

# The Patriot and Flag.

VOLUME XIX.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1857.

NUMBER 965.

## Business Cards.

**DR. A. A. HILL, LEXINGTON, N. C.**  
JAMES A. LONG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

**WORTH & UTLEY** COMMISSION and Forwarding Merchants, Fayetteville, N. C.

**DOCTORS C. L. & R. L. PAYNE**, co-partners in the practice of Medicine, Obstetrics and Surgery, Lexington, N. C., March 15th, 1857.

**DR. JOHN SWANN**, Has settled permanently at Doctor Beall's Old Place, Jersey Settlement, and offers his services to the public.

**DR. J. T. HUNT OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE PUBLIC**, adjoining Andrew Hunt's Store, LEXINGTON, N. C., April 6th, 1857.

**N. C. FREEMAN**, with Abbott, N. C. Jones & Co., Importers and Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Silk Goods, No. 133 Market Street, Philadelphia.

**EO. N. HOPE**, Plain and Ornamental Plasterer, Lexington, N. C., 137 Rusts and Parlor ornaments for sale, November 20, 1857.

**ALEX. P. SPERRY**, WITH BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO., Importers and dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Beale St., New York, Dec. 21, 1857.

**LEVI M. & WILLIAM L. SCOTT**, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., will regularly attend the Courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph and Davidson, Dec. 21, 1857.

**ANDREW J. STEPHAN, Attorney at Law**, Having removed to Greensboro, N. C., will attend regularly the Courts of Chatham, Moore and Harnett Counties, Dec. 21, 1857.

**DR. WM. C. SMITH HAVING LOCATED IN GREENSBORO**, will attend all calls in town and country. May be found at all times at his office adjoining Robert G. Lindsay's Store, formerly occupied by Dr. Freeman, Oct. 1857.

**DR. W. A. COBLE HAVING TAKEN** a full course of instruction under Dr. Neill, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Howlett, of Greensboro, is prepared to perform all kinds of Dental operations, in the latest and most improved style, Dec. 1857.

**JOHN W. PAYNE, Attorney at Law**, having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands, Jan. 30th 1857.

**WATSON & MEARES, GENERAL** Commission Merchants, 34 Baring Street, New York, Special attention paid to the sale of Grain, Cotton and other Southern products, 127.

**E. W. OGDEN**, dealer in School, Religious, Scientific, Standard, Poetical and Periodicals in General Literature, Law Books, Miscellaneous, Albums, Music and Writing Paper, Folio, Writing Desks, Music and Musical Instruments Stationery, &c., Greensboro, N. C., West Street second square from court house.

**HOWLAND & REYNOLDS, SUGAR** Dealers in Anderson & Reynolds' Groceries, a Commission Merchants, 208 N. 10th St., Va. (67) Pay particular attention to the sale of Flour, Grain, Tobacco, etc., avoiding unnecessary charges, and rendering prompt returns, Dec. 1857.

**AS. STOKELY, ALEX. OGDEN, STOKELY & OGDEN** Grocers and Commission Merchants, WILMINGTON, N. C., Liberal advances made on produce consigned to us, when desired. References:—Col. John McKee, President of the Bank of Wilmington. O. G. Parsley, Esq., President of the Commercial Bank, Aug. 25th, 1857.

**PETER W. HINTON, Commission Merchant, TOWN HALL, Norfolk, Va.** Special attention paid to selling Tobacco, Flour, Grain, Cotton, Naval Stores, &c. Also to receiving and forwarding Goods. Refer to Chas. L. Hinton, Esq., Wake, N. C.; G. B. Roular, Esq., and Geo. W. Haywood, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.; Wm. Plummer, Esq., Warrenton, N. C., Aug. 23, 1855.

**JAMES M. EDNEY, 56 JOHN ST., NEW YORK**, buys every kind of Merchandise on the best terms and forwards for 2 per cent commission. Dealer in Pianos, Parlor Organs, Organ Melodeons, Melodeons, Harps, Guitars, Soles, Covers, Music, &c., Wholesale and Retail. All instruments warranted. Agent for "Lindsay's Patent Pump," Garden Engine, &c. Calculators of Instruments sent free on application. Refer to John A. Gilmer, C. P. Mendenhall, D. L. Mendenhall and others, Sept. 11, 1856.

**JOLIE & EFFLAND** having formed a partnership for the purpose of conducting the Tailoring Business in all various branches, would be pleased to see their old friends and customers, and the public generally, at JOLIE'S OLD STAND opposite ALBRIGHT'S HOTEL. They are just receiving a good supply of Ready-Made Clothing of every variety, from MEN and BOYS; Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Drawers, Suspensers, Gloves, Collars, Carpet Bags, &c., which they will sell cheap for cash, or to partial customers at SIX MONTHS. Greensboro, Oct. 15th, 1857.

## Business Cards, &c.

**MRS. ADAMS HAS RECEIVED** her Fall and Winter stock of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Fur Cuffs, and such other articles as are usually kept in Millinery Establishments. The ladies are invited to call and examine her stock. She is willing to sell for a small advance on New York cost, October, 1857.

**LEXINGTON JEWELRY STORE.** THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND THE fine Gold Lever Watches, Manufactured by Johnson of Liverpool, and Deane of London. Also the Silver Lever Watches and common Virge Watches, with a variety of jewelry of all descriptions. All of which will be sold low for cash. Watches of all descriptions repaired. GEORGE RILEY, July 25, 1856.

**PAINTING.**—The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of Sign and Ornamental Painting at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons who are desirous of engaging his services in the above business, will please call and see him at his residence at Rich Fork, Davidson county, or address him at that place in Lexington, and he will be promptly attended to. ANDREW CALDWELL, July 21, 1857.

**R. J. Mendenhall, Land Agent.** Will select and enter Government Land, locate Land Warrants, make investments for capitalists at Western rates, pay taxes, and transact a general real estate business in Minnesota, Iowa, and Wisconsin. Address, Minneapolis, Minnesota. Refer to Hon. J. M. Moreland, George C. Mendenhall, Col. Walter Gwynn and John A. Gilmer, May 10th, 1856.

**W. H. MERRITT & CO., FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.** Agents for sale and purchase of Cotton, Flour, Grain, Salt, Groceries, &c., Corner Princess and Water Streets, Wilmington, N. C. 127 Liberal advances on Consignments.

**REFERENCES.**—R. S. A. AGE, Cashier Bank of Cape Fear, ROSS & BROWN, Wilmington, N. C. F. N. H. FRIEL, Salem, N. C. C. GRAHAM & CO., Marion Court House, S. C. H. W. ADDERTON & Co., Lexington, N. C.

**ACCOMMODATION HACKS.—J. A. PEARCE** is well supplied with comfortable Omnibuses, Hacks, Buggies, &c., for the accommodation of persons arriving on the CARS, and wishing conveyances to surrounding points. His horses are gentle and fine, and his drivers careful and experienced. He is also agent for the best of the DEPT, with a comfortable OMBUS, ready to convey passengers to any part of the town or elsewhere, when desired. Horses and Buggies kept on hand to hire out, on reasonable terms. As he has been at a heavy expense to prepare these accommodations, he hopes to receive liberal patronage. Greensboro, Sept. 1, 1857.

**GEORGE H. KELLY & BROTHER,** Grocers and Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Family Groceries and Provisions, No. 111 North Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C. WILL keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soap, Candles, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Sausages, &c.

**REFERENCES:**—O. G. Parsley, Pres. Commercial Bank (Wm. John McKee), Bank of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, (Raleigh); Rev. R. T. Bellin; J. & G. Garrett, Greensboro; David McKnight.

**D. S. GRIFFIN, DENTIST**, (GRADUATE of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery) having located himself permanently in this village respectfully requests his professional services to its citizens and those of the surrounding country. He desires a name to be published in the various papers, as he hopes to have sufficient opportunity to render personally to those having diseased dentures, whatever qualifications he may have to practice in the various departments of the profession. Any call will be promptly attended to. Office on North Street, first door North of Hopkins Hotel. Greensboro, N. C., Dec. 5th, 1857.

**J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S., J. F. HOWLETT, J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS**, respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensboro, and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to the Dental Science, as regards the utility or beauty. The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. Smith of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years. They have furnished their Operating Rooms West Street two doors above the Bank House, in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of Ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired. June 23, 1857.

**JAS. M. HUGHES, Fashionable Tailor**, has just received the latest Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for Spring, 1857, embracing among others the following beautiful patterns: Frock Coat, Single Breasted Frock, Tailoring Patent Coat, Dress Coat, Business Coat, Morning Coat, Summer Raglan, Youth's Jacket, Seaside Costume, Summer. In presenting the public with his SPRING FASHIONS, he would return his thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and say that no effort will be spared to merit a continuance of the same. He may always be found at his new shop on West Market Street, between Thurston's Cabinet Warehouse and Ogdum's Book Store, ready to take measures and make up the various descriptions of clothing in style and durability equal to any establishment in the State. Greensboro, March, 1857.

## Business Cards, &c.

**A CARD.—JOHN M. ROTHROCK, a Dentist**, respectfully offers his services as Dental Surgeon to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country. He has gone through a course of Medicine, and practiced the profession in all its branches; is a Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, and has been in the regular practice of Dentistry for five years. He flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. His rooms will be furnished in the second story of Garrett's Store by the first of January, 1858, where he will always be found unless professionally absent. Dec. 1857.

**MARBLE YARD**, North Street, opposite Hopkins' Hotel, Greensboro, N. C.—The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors north of the courthouse, where he is prepared to furnish Monument, Tomb, and Grave Stones as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. GEORGE HEINRICH, Feb. 2nd, 1857.

**STEVENS & WEDDELL, DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS**, Nos. 74 and 80 Seymour St., Petersburg, Va., are now receiving and will have in Store ready for inspection by the first of September, a large and commanding stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods to which they respectfully invite the attention of the NORTH CAROLINA MERCHANTS. Their stock will be kept full and complete during the season, by purchases at auction and from first hands. Orders promptly attended to. JNO. STEVENSON, JAMES WEDDELL, Aug. 21, 1857.

**FURNITURE! FURNITURE!**—The public are informed that the undersigned is at work at his old stand on West Market Street and ready to receive orders for anything in his line of business, which will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. The character of his work is too well known in this and surrounding counties to make it necessary to say more than, he will do his best on all work he engages to make. A full supply of Mahogany Coffins from 2 ft. 6 inches to 6 feet 4 inches in length. Coffins made to order on short notice. "You will take due notice of our advertisement and govern yourself accordingly." A sober, industrious workman could here obtain steady employment and prompt payment, by early application. P. HIRSTON, Agent, July 3, 1857.

**TAILORING.—Fall and Winter Fashions.**—Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York, and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1857.

From a long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in tailoring, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in my recent cutting in this country. I hereby return my grateful acknowledgments to the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor. My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bank House. Oct. 1856.

**A CARD.—R. G. LINDSAY**, (NORTH-EAST CORNER OF ELM and MARKET STREETS) would invite the attention of his customers and the community generally to his well selected and carefully purchased stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of almost every variety of articles suitable for the season.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Jeans, N. C. Fancies, twilled and plain Northern Linsey, &c., Ladies Dress Goods—various; Meltons, Fingert and Plain De Laines, all New Patterns, &c., &c., Coats, Shaws and Scarfs, Collars and Fines, Fine Bed Blankets, Negro dits.

A full supply of Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Andirons, Spades, Shovels and Forks. Coffee, Sugars, Teas, green and black, Carpeting Rugs and Door Mats, Hats, Caps and Umbrellas, &c., &c. Rock Island Jeans and Cassimeres, Jerseys, Hosiery, Boots, Barr Mill Stones, Grindstones, &c., &c. Greensboro, Oct. 20, 1857.

**A CARD.—W. J. McCONNELL HAS** now in his Store, one of the largest and richest assortment of Goods ever exhibited in Western North Carolina, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, on as favorable terms as any man can afford to do, who expects to pay his debts and support his family. The ladies are invited to call and examine the great variety of articles he has purchased for their accommodation. The gentleman will find a splendid assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., embracing all grades. Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats and Caps, in abundance. A good supply of Groceries, Hardware, and Cutlery. Those who wish to purchase anything in the mercantile line, will find it to their advantage to call on him and ascertain quality and price before making purchases. Frocks, Coats, Single Breasted Frocks, Tailoring Patent Coat, Dress Coat, Business Coat, Morning Coat, Summer Raglan, Youth's Jacket, Seaside Costume, Summer. In presenting the public with his SPRING FASHIONS, he would return his thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and say that no effort will be spared to merit a continuance of the same. He may always be found at his new shop on West Market Street, between Thurston's Cabinet Warehouse and Ogdum's Book Store, ready to take measures and make up the various descriptions of clothing in style and durability equal to any establishment in the State. Greensboro, March, 1857.

**NO HUMBUG! THE SUBSCRIBER** is now prepared to fill all orders for Superior Water Buckets. He manufactures North Carolina materials—he employs North Carolina capital and labor—and he sells North Carolina patronage. He gives him a trial, and by comparing his with Northern prices, he hopes to be able to make a favorable showing. A TRIAL is what he wants. Messrs. WORTH & UTLEY, of this place are Agents for the sale of the above Buckets. G. H. MAKEPEACE, Fayetteville, Feb. 17, 1857.

## The Patriot and Flag.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY M. S. SHERWOOD & JAMES A. LONG, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS: \$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE; \$2.50 after three months, and \$3.00 after twelve months from the date of subscription.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.** One dollar per square for the first week, and twenty-five cents for every week thereafter. Fifteen lines or less making a square. Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	\$3.50	\$5.50	\$8.00
Two squares,	7.00	10.00	14.00
Three (3 col)	10.00	15.00	20.00
Half column,	18.00	25.00	35.00

## Abstract of Department Reports.

### Report of the Secretary of War—Mr. Floyd.

The army consists of nineteen regiments, divided into ten of infantry, four of artillery, two of dragoons, two of cavalry and one of mounted riflemen. The whole strength of the army, as posted, consists of about 17,954 men; and the actual strength on the 1st of July last was 15,764. In addition to the movements which the troops have been called on to make this year, this force is called on to garrison 50 permanent forts and to occupy 50 posts spread over an area of about 5,000,000 square miles. The Secretary of War thinks that to render governmental protection to our vast frontier and emigration perfect, a very large augmentation of the army would not be required—five additional regiments will answer the purpose, if properly posted; he, therefore, suggests the propriety of asking from Congress this increase.

The army has been constantly and actively engaged. The Indian war in Florida claimed the attention of a strong force; exigent affairs in Kansas demanded the presence there of two regiments; and, finally, the movement of troops to Utah was a most serious and important undertaking.

The Secretary of War reviews the present condition of the Mormons—their disregard of the civil authorities of the United States—and alludes to the prevailing belief that they instigated the Indians to hostilities against our citizens. Nevertheless, it has always been the policy and desire of the Federal Government to avoid collision with this Mormon community. It has borne with their insubordination until, at length, they stand like a lion in the pathway that leads from the Atlantic States to the Pacific seaboard. It was hence thought expedient, during the past summer, to send a body of troops to Utah with the civil officers recently appointed to that Territory. As the intention then was merely to establish these functionaries in the offices to which they had been commissioned, and to erect Utah into a geographical military department, the force then dispatched and now en route to the Territory, was thought to be amply sufficient for these purposes. Supplies were abundant, the position was favorable for holding the Indians in check, and it was hardly within the line of reasonable probability that the people could put themselves beyond the pale of reconciliation with the Government by acts of unprovoked rebellion. This, however, they have done.

Great care was taken, in preparing the march to Utah, that nothing should even seem to excite apprehension. The instructions to the commanding officer were not to allow and conflict between the troops and the people of the Territory, except only in case he should be called on by the Governor for soldiers to act as a posse comitatus in enforcing obedience to the laws. In conformity with this sentiment, an active, discreet officer was sent in advance of the army to Utah, for the purpose of assuring the people of the Territory of the peaceful intentions of the Government. This officer found that the deluded people were determined to resist, by force, if necessary, the entrance of the army into the valley of Salt Lake. Supplies of every sort were refused him, and the day after departure Brigham Young issued his proclamations substantially declaring war against the United States. In view of this menacing attitude of affairs in Utah, and of the importance of promptly suppressing the spirit of rebellion there, the Secretary repeats his recommendation for the immediate addition of at least five new regiments to the service.

The Secretary expresses the opinion that in the formation of a Railroad between the Pacific and the valley of the Mississippi, the route by El Paso would be chosen. Until then, other military roads require special opening and occupation for the passage and protection of emigrants, and for the transportation of military stores. The military roads already in charge of Department are progressing satisfactorily. Two expeditions have been fitted out expressly to explore tracts of country hitherto wholly unknown. The first was sent to the northwest beyond the waters of the upper Missouri, towards the "Black Hills," and will no doubt bring valuable information. The other is engaged in exploring the Colorado of the West, of which, to this time, nothing scarcely has been accurately known. The latter may probably result in discovering the best means by which the transportation of army stores can be effected to the Interior of New-Mexico and Utah.

The Secretary makes a fresh allusion to the importance of establishing a national fundry. The report of the Chief of the Ordnance explains in detail the condition of that branch of the public service. Its general operations have, in the main, been satisfactory. The manufacture of small arms at the two national armories continues with very much the same results as before. From the Chief Engineer's report it appears that the National sea-coast defences are gradually, but certainly, advancing towards completion, and when finished will constitute a system of maritime defences formidable in extent and of great magnitude. New York will be considered impregnable when the fortifications now in progress shall be finished. The fortifications will be better, the guns heavier and more numerous than those of Sebastopol. The Secretary, in closing his observation on this point, dwells upon the importance of sea-coast fortifications and their perfect capabilities for defence against any fleet that could be brought against them.

The Bureau of Pensions returns a satisfactory report. Up to June, 1857, a total of \$81,214,620 in money, and large donations in land, have been paid to revolutionary soldiers or their widows. During the past year 41,483 warrants for bounty land have been issued, requiring to satisfy them 3,352,160 acres of public land. The number of warrants issued under all the Bounty Land acts of Congress from the Revolutionary War to the present time is 547,230—requiring 60,704,942 acres of land. Funds upon the Pension Office are numerous, and an extension of the statutory limit of two years is recommended to remedy this evil. The Report states, in detail, the condition of the public buildings at the Capitol, and then considers the subject of District Attorneys' fees, concluding this branch with a recommendation of an increase of the attorneys' salaries on an equitable basis. The wagon-road works have been commenced on the routes from Fort Kearney to Honey Lake, in California, from El Paso to Fort Yuma, at the mouth of the Gila, and from the Platte River to the Running Water. The Mexican Boundary Commission having concluded its labors, its maps and journals have been turned over to the Department.

### Report of the Secretary of the Treasury—Mr. Cobb.

A brief abstract of the figures of this Report may not be out of place for reference. The Government spent this fiscal year, ending June 30, 1857, \$70,822,722. On the Civil List, \$47,341,922; Interior Department, \$5,358,274; War Department, \$19,261,774; Navy Department, \$12,726,856; Public Debt, \$2,943,806—\$70,822,722.

The budget of expenditure for the current fiscal year, to end June 30, 1858, is made, \$74,969,958. Actual first quarter, \$23,714,528. Estimates three quarters, \$41,248,530—\$74,969,958.

The balance in the treasury at the beginning of the year, July 1, was, \$17,719,111. Revenue to 20th Sept., \$29,929,819. Estimated to 30th June, \$60,990,000. Total, \$78,389,633.

This would leave \$120,875, provided the revenue is not over estimated nor the expenditure underrated; to provide against which contingencies and to guard the public credit the Secretary asks for authority to employ Treasury notes, not to exceed the sum of \$20,000,000. The Customs Revenue for the first quarter was \$18,573,729. The Secretary calculates on only \$33,000,000 for the remaining nine months. Instead of \$231,000,000 in dutiable merchandise for the year entered for consumption, (as the first quarter would indicate,) he looks for no more than \$174,000,000, owing to the recent revolution. The land and miscellaneous revenues of the year he sets down at \$6,000,000, of which \$2,356,000 was realized the first quarter.

The public debt was reduced on the 1st of July to \$29,060. The Department has since purchased \$3,893, leaving the amount outstanding \$25,165,151. The Department has collected anew the railway capital and debt of the country. These amounts in—

	Capital	Debt
Capital	\$191,435,691	
Debt		417,243,061
Total	\$191,435,691	\$417,243,061

The total annual income is reported at \$18,406,488. Interest on the debt, \$25,093,263.

### Report of the Secretary of the Interior—Mr. Thompson.

Secretary Thompson's report opens with an exhibit of the operations of the Land Bureau. A historical sketch is given of the methods by which the public domain was originally acquired, and then follows a schedule of the organization of the surveying system. The whole surface of public domain is stated at 1,450,000,000 acres, of which 57,442,870 acres have never been offered for sale, and 80,000,000 acres were subject to entry at private sale on the 30th September last. The number of acres thus far sold is 563,862,161 acres; leaving undisposed of, 1,086,137,536 acres. Last year, 22,889,151 acres of public lands were surveyed and reported; 3,300,550 acres were sold for cash; 738,290 were located with military warrants; and the Railroad grants under the act of March, were 5,116,000 acres. The sum received on cash sales was \$1,225,145, with a corresponding falling off in the location of lands with warrants of more than 20 per cent. There are 83 organized Land Districts—none for New Mexico or Utah. A commission for the settlement of Spanish and Mexican claims in New-Mexico is recommended; a geological survey of the same Territory is also urged. No change is suggested in the laws applicable to the working of the Department. In regard to Indian affairs, the Report is explicit. The Indian tribes within our limits now number 325,000 souls. The Indian Bureau is putting forth efforts to induce the savages to take up with fixed habitations—without which little can be done towards ameliorating their condition. A plan recommended by the Secretary, suggests the gathering of the Indians on smaller reservations and in denser settlements—the reservation to be divided into farms and distributed among the individuals of the tribes, without the power of sale or transfer, with central farms for the instruction of the children, and a supply of implements of agriculture for all. The tribes which have advanced in civilization, and whose prospects are gratifying, are those in the Southern Superintendency—the Choctaw, Chickasaw, Cherokee and Creek, with the Seminoles in the territory west of Arkansas. The establishment of a District Court for the Superintendency is recommended, to heal disputes among the people. In Washington and Oregon the savages remain belligerent. It is recommended that the expenses of a delegation from these tribes to the Federal capital be paid by the Government, in order that they may have an opportunity to be set right. Indian trust funds have been invested in State Stocks to the amount of \$1,481,476.

The Bureau of Pensions returns a satisfactory report. Up to June, 1857, a total of \$81,214,620 in money, and large donations in land, have been paid to revolutionary soldiers or their widows. During the past year 41,483 warrants for bounty land have been issued, requiring to satisfy them 3,352,160 acres of public land. The number of warrants issued under all the Bounty Land acts of Congress from the Revolutionary War to the present time is 547,230—requiring 60,704,942 acres of land. Funds upon the Pension Office are numerous, and an extension of the statutory limit of two years is recommended to remedy this evil. The Report states, in detail, the condition of the public buildings at the Capitol, and then considers the subject of District Attorneys' fees, concluding this branch with a recommendation of an increase of the attorneys' salaries on an equitable basis. The wagon-road works have been commenced on the routes from Fort Kearney to Honey Lake, in California, from El Paso to Fort Yuma, at the mouth of the Gila, and from the Platte River to the Running Water. The Mexican Boundary Commission having concluded its labors, its maps and journals have been turned over to the Department.

The Patent Office reports that from Jan. 1 to Sept. 30, 1857, 4,095 applications for patents were received, 820 patents were filed, 2,066 patents were issued, and 2,287 applications were rejected. The receipts of this bureau for three-quarters of the year have been \$161,415; expenditures, \$163,912; excess expenditures, \$2,526. Of the expenditures \$27,369 were made up of fees restored to applicants after the examination of their cases. The Secretary censures this practice, and urges the necessity of making the bureau self-sustaining. The right of appeal to a district Judge is also censured, and a repeal of the law which authorizes the practice is earnestly urged.

The report concludes with a strong endorsement of the utility of the Agricultural Division of the Department. The report concludes with a strong endorsement of the utility of the Agricultural Division of the Department. The report concludes with a strong endorsement of the utility of the Agricultural Division of the Department.

### Report of the Postmaster General—Mr. Brown.

Postmaster-General Brown's Report is very voluminous. Mr. Brown states that since he entered upon the administration of the Department, he has ventured on no new theories, nor attempted any innovations on a well-tried system. He calls particular attention to the fact that while but 8,149 post offices were established in the twenty years from 1827 to 1847, the number established in ten years, from 1847 to 1857, was 11,414—being an increase of 3,298 in just one-half of the former period. During the last fiscal year 1,725 offices have been established, and 704 discontinued, being a net increase of 1,021. The number of postmasters appointed during the year was 8,680, of which 4,767 were to fill vacancies occasioned by resignations. The total number of post offices in the United States at this time is 37,148, of which 368 are of the class designated Presidential, the incumbents being subject to appointment by the President and Senate. On the 30th of June last 7,888 mail routes were in operation, with an aggregate length of 242,691 miles, of which 22,530 miles were by railroad, 15,215 by steamboats, and 43,229 by coach. The total annual transportation of mails was 74,909,097 miles, costing \$6,622,016. The cost of transportation was relatively as follows: By railroad, ten cents and five mills per mile; by steamboat, twenty-two cents a mile; by coach, seven cents and four mills a mile. The length of railroad routes has been increased 2,237 miles, and the length of steamboat routes is increased by 294 miles. The number of mail contractors is 6,370. The stage coaches are going more and more out of fashion; during the year the length of coach routes has been reduced 1,124 miles, and the annual transportation 21,061 miles. The cost of the Utah routes was increased \$17,500, by the allowance of additional pay, without increased service, on the route between Salt Lake and San Pedro. The extension of railroad service, (amounting to 2,458,648 miles,) is set forth in tabular form in the report, with an exhibit of the additional expense thereby incurred, amounting to \$249,458 during the year. Compared with the service last year, there appears a decrease of 791 miles in the length of routes, and of 823,034 miles in the annual transportation, while the cost is increased \$129,944. In New York, railroad transportation has increased 293,328 miles, while steamboat service has decreased 161,664 miles, and coach service has fallen off 113,381 miles, but with an increased cost in the latter amounting to \$12,622. The receipts of the Department for the year were \$7,553,951, and the expenditures \$11,508,957. Allowing for certain special provisions on the account of revenue and expenditure, the deficit is stated at \$3,153,718. The increase of expense this year is five per cent. in the amount of annual transportation, and 9.74 per cent. in cost.

The estimates for 1858 are as follows: Expenditures, \$12,053,247; Revenue, \$10,518,974; leaving the sum of \$1,469,173 to be accounted for by Congress to defray the expenditures of the coming year. The mail contracts with the New York and Havre and Bremen lines of steamships have been continued for another year, and the adoption of a permanent contract with these lines is recommended. The Panama Railroad Company receives an annual compensation of \$100,000 for mail transportation, the contract to continue till October, 1859. The temporary contract with C. K. Garrison, for mail transportation between New Orleans and Vera Cruz, expires June 30, 1858. The contract on the Pacific side must be extended one year. The postage on mail transported by the Columbia line during the year were \$210,463 03; previous year, \$161,575. The amount of letter postages upon mails exchanged during the year with Great Britain was \$874,194, of which \$574,194 were collected in the United States. An elaborate tabular statement is furnished of the number of letters and papers conveyed between the United States and Great Britain during the last four years—showing excess of British postage collected in this country of \$193,287 last year, a result disadvantageous to the department. The balance is every year largely against us. The cause lies in the fact that nearly two-thirds of the trans-Atlantic mails have been conveyed by the Canada line, the British Government thereby receiving four-fifths of the postage. Negotiations for a radical change are pending.

The subject of the adoption of a plan of money orders, drawn by postmasters, is urged upon the attention of Congress, with an allusion to former proceedings. The establishment of Sub-Post Offices in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia is also announced, with an intimation that the Postmaster-General had hoped to be able to reduce the city delivery fee to one cent, but this was found impracticable in New York and Philadelphia, as the law requires that the entire cost of delivery shall be defrayed out of the carrier's receipts. In Boston one cent pays. The system of express agents to have charge of through mails is earnestly commended. In regard to delays and failures on the great mail route from New Orleans to New York, the report is very full. This line is composed of sixteen links, each under a separate contract. The cause of delay are reported upon—consisting of railroad disasters, broken bridges, ice and snow, &c.—and as remedy, the closing of a contract with the Florida Railroad Company is recommended whereby one party, instead of sixteen, become the contractor—the mails to be conveyed from New Orleans to New York by sea in five days—an arrangement which the Postmaster-General thinks will obviate not only the delays that attend land-carriage, but will tend also to prevent robberies and losses of the mail, as to effect the preservation of mail matter from the damage it now frequently incurs. The Company referred to offer to perform a daily service during the year for \$456,250. An extension of this great Southern route may be made to include the conveyance of the California mails; by way of Cedar Key, Aspinwall, Greytown or Ansanaco. The report enters into particulars of mail service on the Mississippi, and in regard to the settlement of the San Pedro claim of Mr. Chorpennet, and then passes to a consideration of the proposals for carrying the Overland California mail. The contract for this service has been awarded to John Butterfield and others, who engage to convey the mail to and from San Francisco, each trip to occupy twenty-five days, the starting-point to be St. Louis and Memphis—thence by way of Little Rock, Arkansas, to the Rio Grande, and by way of El Paso and Fort Yuma to San Francisco; the contract to run for six years from Sept. 16, 1858, at the yearly compensation of \$600,000. The advantages of this El Paso route over the Albuquerque are set forth at considerable length. The distance by the route selected, from Memphis to San Francisco, is 2,103 miles. This is regarded as the pioneer route for the first great railroad that may be constructed to the Pacific. A communication from Hon. John R. Bartlett on the subject of Overland Mails, is embodied in the report, in illustration of Mr. Brown's views. This subject ends the report, and forms a valuable feature of the document.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy is commendably brief and business-like document. We must











## Selected Poetry.

### I Know that Thy Spirit.

BY MISS AMELIA B. WELBY.

I know that thy spirit looks radiantly down,  
From our beautiful orb of the blue;  
For a sound and a sign have been set in my own  
That tell of the place of thy rest;  
For I gaze on the star that we talked of so oft,  
As our glances would heavenward rove,  
When thy step was on earth, and thy bosom was  
With a sense of delight and of love.

Thy dreams, that were laid on thy shadowed  
brown,  
Were pure as a feeling unborn,  
And the tone of thy voice was as pleasant and low  
As a bird's in a pleasant spring morn;

Such a heaven of purity dwelt in thy breast,  
Such a world of bright thought in thy soul,  
That naught would have made thee more lovely  
or blest,  
So bright was the beautiful whole.

But now o'er thy breast, in the hush of the tomb,  
Are folded thy pale, graceful arms;  
While the midnight of death, like a garment of  
gloom,  
Hangs over that bosom of young charm;

And pale, pale, alas! is thy rosy lip now,  
Its melody broken and gone,  
And cold is the young heart, whose sweet dreams  
below,  
Were of summer, of summer alone.

Yet the rise and the fall of thy eyelids of snow  
O'er thy brow, so so mournfully move,  
And the delicate blush that would vanish and  
glow,  
Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

Through the flight of thy transparent cheek,  
And thy tresses all put from thy forehead away,  
These, these in my memory rise,  
As I gaze on you bright thought in thy soul,  
Hath so often been blest by thine eyes.

The blue-glided stars, and the soft dreamy air,  
Divide thy fair spirit and soul,  
Yet I look in my heart, and something is there,  
That links it in feeling to thine;  
The glow of the sunset, the voice of the breeze,  
As it cradles itself on the sea,  
Are dear to thy bosom, for moments like these  
Are sacred to memory and thee.

one—was made to solve it, and is to that, the story which I have to tell refers. It came to my knowledge in all its details, but I will attempt to narrate it in such a manner as not to detain the reader with particulars which he can imagine for himself.

Among the Choctaw gipsies, who visited Mobile in the winter of 1846, was one of unusual beauty and attractiveness. Although scarcely developed into womanhood—not more than seventeen "suns" having kissed the rich bronze of her cheek—she was yet tall, round-limbed, straight and graceful—a very model of feminine form. Her features were prominent and regular than usual with her tribe, were delicately sculptured and the erect attitude of her head, with her large fawn-like eyes, and abundant coal-black hair always neatly plaited in massive folds, gave to her appearance an air of superiority such as the Pocahontas is said to have possessed. Her dress was extremely neat, though with a large number of silver and wampum ornaments, and her small feet, which any of the fair promenaders on Dauphin might have envied, were invariably dressed in mocassins, ornamented in the most fanciful style with many colored beads. As she walked about the streets of Mobile, arrayed in this way, with her parcel of pine swung across her shoulders, she attracted the attention of all spectators, for her beauty, though she would hold converse with none except in the few words by which she endeavored to dispose of her burden.

Much interest was naturally felt in this young girl, and many efforts were made to learn something of her character and history. Nothing further could be beguiled, (and this was told by "Captain Billy," a drunken Choctaw, frequently seen in garrulous moods, in our streets,) than that she was the daughter of an Indian Chief of much note, who died many years before, leaving her, an only child with her mother, in their cabin on the Pascagoula. Her singular beauty had made her quite a belle with the young Choctaw warriors; but she was very shy, and was called in the Indian tongue, The Wild Fawn of Pascagoula. She supported her mother, who was very old, and herself, by her traffic in berries and "lightwood." Her personal charms made her one of the most successful dealers in these articles, and every one, particularly the young men of Mobile, were glad to give the preference in their patronage to this young and attractive creature. Many were the efforts made to gain her smiles, and enlist her conversation, but they were all in vain. She would go her daily round, and enter with perfect unreserve, the rooms or offices of her patrons, deposit her little load of pine, receive her dime, and then quickly retire with the sticks in her hands, to procure another parcel.

Things gilded on this way for some months, during the winter of which I speak. At last an event occurred which tested the stoicism and character of the young Fawn of Pascagoula. Among those whom she daily supplied with lightwood, was a young lawyer, residing in an office in the second story of a building on one of our principal streets. Admiring the beauty of this timid visitor, and feeling a strong interest in her, he determined to see if he could not, by kindness of manner, deferential notice, and elegant presents, win the heart of this simple child of the woods. Though his motive was mainly curiosity, his purposes were not bad, and he had no idea of doing any injury to the object of his experiment—by paying her those attentions which had been found potent to enchain the admiration, and win the love of more enlightened and accomplished maidens. He was a man of uncommon personal beauty, and singularly fascinating manners, and all these he brought to bear, as well as he could, to effect his innocent, and, as he thought, harmless flirtation.

It is needless to detail the arts resorted to by Henry Howard to win the heart of the Fawn of Pascagoula. He began in the most modest and deferential manner; he purchased from her, much more frequently than he needed, supplies of fuel, paid her larger sums than she asked, and made her presents of trinkets, pictures, and little ornaments of dress, and accommodated himself in every way to her apparent wishes. These things continued for some weeks, and at last began to have obvious effects. The Fawn tarried longer in her visits at his office than elsewhere; and she always came there first, and took an evident interest in his attentions. At length she began to answer his remarks in such few words of English as she could command, and to look upon his handsome and fascinating countenance with pleased smiles and earnest continued attention. The spell evidently began to work! Henry Howard understood the secrets of woman's heart well; but here he had to deal with an untutored Indian girl timid as a bird, and whose springs of emotion and sympathy could not be determined by the ordinary standards of feeling.

Do not think that I am depicting those subtle arts of fascination by which the rattlesnake lures and captivates the humming-bird. There was no purpose of evil in the heart of the young attorney. He was but practising with a simple savage heart, those tricks and elegancies of intercourse, which are recognised as legitimate in all other classes and conditions of life? This question has doubtless suggested itself to many, as an interesting problem of character. In one instance at least, an attempt—perhaps a heartless

of the ball-room and the boudoir. The probabilities were, that the experiment would not succeed—a casuist would therefore think it harmless.

Months had passed in this way, and Henry Howard at last determined to make a more obvious demonstration of his love, to the Fawn of Pascagoula. One cold morning in February, just as he had finished his toilet, he heard a light step at the door, and a well known voice, as the speaker entered, playfully exclaiming, "Chump, Chump!" Arrayed in her most beautiful dress, with a band of silver around her hair, and long necklaces of beads falling from her graceful neck, the Fawn stood before him. She threw her armful of pine upon the hearth, and looked smiling into his face. In his most graceful manner he approached her and took her hand in his. Suddenly he encircled her waist with his arm, and drawing her to him, he imprinted upon her lips, a long and fervent kiss. Modestly she looked into his face with a slight expression of surprise, but not dissatisfaction; and then he poured forth to her warm and urgent words of love. Neither were these coldly spoken, for the young and ardent admirer had been no little interested in the object of his attentions. As he was about, however, to repeat his kisses, the now started Fawn, by a quick movement unloosed herself from his embraces, and glided across the room.

"Stand off, Mr. Howard," she exclaimed in better English than he had ever heard her speak before. "Me good friend to kind gentleman—but no love! The Fawn must marry her own people. She love young warrior upon Pascagoula! He have heart and skin the same color! Mobile man not good for Choctaw girl. Me go to my home—to Choctaw Chief's cabin—to-morrow. Good-by! Me love you much—you so kind—but no wife!"

As she said this, she drew her red blanket as proudly about her, as ever a fashionable belle donned her mantilla at a ball, and glided from the door. Struck as motionless as a statue, the elegant Henry Howard, the Mobile dandy, stood gazing at the door through which the young Choctaw girl had vanished! His lips were slightly parted, his eyes widely open—a look of wonder and doubt upon his handsome face!

"By heavens!" he exclaimed; "is it possible! Caught in my own trap! Jilted by an Indian! Well, it's good joke, and all right! But, by Tecumseh and Pushmataha! I must take care that the belles of Mobile do not find out the story. Let who will hereafter experiment upon Choctaw character, to discover whether these Chump-girls have not like affections with either people, I, for one, am satisfied."

"This Fawn of Pascagoula has for months taken all my presents and delicate attentions with the timid gentleness of a nun, and now has given me the sack as completely as it could have been done by a fashionable coquette in a gilded saloon, by the light of a chandelier. Well, that's something rich! Bravo! Henry Howard! Recollect hereafter, as Tom Moore says—

"Whatever her lot, she'll have her will,  
And woman will be woman still."

A BRANTHOP Classical Allusion.

Mr. Winthrop of Massachusetts, in his late address at the Musical Festival in Boston, last week, alludes to the contemplated submarine telegraph in these words:

"On Christmas Eve, in the year 1811, the Treaty of Peace between England and the United States was signed at Ghent—a worthy commemoration of that blessed event when the Herald Angels were heard singing to the shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem, 'Peace on earth, good will towards men.' But that treaty was not known on this side of the ocean for six or seven weeks after this date. The great battle of New Orleans, as you know was fought at least two weeks after this treaty of peace was signed. Our modern system of railroads and steamers and telegraphs might have saved that effusion of fraternal blood, might have deprived individual heroes, might have deprived our country and its history, of all the glory which belonged to that really great victory. If that gigantic Ocean Harp, which is at this moment in process of being strung, whose deep diapason is destined to produce a more magical music on the sea than mythology or modern fable ever ascribed to siren, mermaid or Airon; if the mysterious gamut of that profound submarine chord had been in successful operation then as we hope it soon will be, between St. Johns and Valparaiso Bay, those cotton bag ramparts at New Orleans might never have been celebrated in history; while of those who so gallantly defended them, many would not have been laid so low, and some perhaps would hardly have risen so high."

An Oath of Vengeance.

The following has been communicated to the *Poonah Observer*:—"By recent letters received from Brigadier Havelock's force, it appears that on the arrival of the detachment of the 78th Highlanders at that place of skulls, Cawnpore, after the massacre of our countrymen women and children, they by some means or other, found the remains of one of Gen. Wheeler's daughters. The sight was horrible, and aroused them to the pitch, that, gathering around, they removed the hair from the poor girl's head, a portion of which was carefully selected and sent home to her surviving friends. The remainder they equally divided among

themselves; and on each man's receiving his carefully served out portion, they all quietly and very patiently applied themselves to the tedious task of counting out the number of hairs contained in each individual's lot; and when this task was accomplished they one and all swore most solemnly by Heaven and the God that made them, that for as many hairs as they held in their fingers, so many of the cruel and treacherous mutineers should die by their hands! An oath that they will, no doubt, most religiously keep."

A SPECIMEN BRICK.

From Spix's Great Tragedy of "Flat Burglary, or the Atrocious Villain."

Act I., Scene 7.

(Scene.—A perpendicular square, two hundred feet high; six yards square at the top. Capt. Hercules Clapwater, R. N.; stature five feet precisely; hair red; complexion blue; appears mounting a ladder to the summit. As he reaches the fourth round from the top, the head and shoulders of Clarence Montmorency, the ardent and chivalrous young American, the defender of Isabel De Coursey, appears at the top of a ladder on the other side. His elegant figure is attired with fastidious taste. The rivals stare for a moment in mutual astonishment.)

Mont. (in clarion tones.) Fiend.