

A DIET FOR MENTAL DYSPEPTICS, AND A CUBE FOR HY-POCHONDRIA, HY-POCRISY, OR ANY COMPLAINT OF A HY ORDER.

BY OUR SERIES EDITOR.

ALMANAC AND DIARY.

MEORY METRE-ILLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS FOR

July. Monday, 23.—News received from Santa Anna confirming his death and life up to the latest dates. Having a wooden leg, it is already conceded that he has one foot in

Tuesday, 23.-Alderman McMullin arrived to

the dignity of an "impeachment." He, on the strength of this, expects to be nominated and elected to Congress, to represent the First District. Wednesday, 34. - A great rise experienced in thermometers. The only instance of a rise of any article, in this season of gene-

ral business depression.

Whursday, 25,—Great rush to the watering places. The boats to Smith's Island continue to run crowded, notwithstanding the "bars" that are formed on this celebrated bathing ground. Friday, 26.-The Indian campaign under Gen. Sherman is being pushed forward with great vigor. Two entire tribes have agreed not to figot him this summer.

Saturday, 27 .- SERIES COLUMN DAY. The Editor receives an invitation to spend the season at League Island, where he can divest himself, as the iron-clads do, of all superfluous rigging.

FROM OUR SALT LAKE CORRES-PONDENT.

SALT LAKE CITY. Mr. Series Editor:-I have now spent a week with the Latter-Day Saints, admired their green shades, their beautiful streams and waterfalls, their human cocooneries, and the innumerable evidences of prosperity which appear on every hand, in-doors and out. Their markets are filled with the choicest vegetables, and their houses with "cabbage heads," but no "dead beets" are allowed within the boundaries of the Prophet; indeed, no arrangement that is not likely to bring a prophet to the Church is tolerated. Stores, where all kinds of dry goods can be bought, from a tilter to a baby's hood, are abundant, and abundantly patronized. The bee-hive is found in Brigham's house, and on many business signs, as evidence to Gentiles that all the hum about the sweetness of their lives turns out a cell. All must work, and give one-tenth of their products to the great Prophet, which, to many of them, is the only profit they see of their labor. Said a newly arrived Hibernian convert to me, "They now take the tenth, and, be jabers,

Industry is encouraged in every possible way. Besides a growing family, which every Mormon is expected to have both in wives and children, a number of old spinsters, and others unsealed, that are on the lookout for thrifty male Saints, take it into their heads that they

after a while they'll be taking the twentieth;'

he could stand.

which my informant thought was more than



PORTRAITS OF THE SEALED. will be "sealed" as spiritual wives to the provident Mormon in question, seeing that they generally have so little flesh on their bones that their adaptedness for spiritual wives is acknowledged by every one; and as our prosperous Saint has to contribute something towards the support of these grafted branches on his genealogical tree, he has need of all the industry his circumstances can command.

Salt Lake City is in what is called the Great Basin of the West. There is more soft soap used in this "basin" than in any wash-tub of Christendom; and more lye is used in making the soap. The Great Salt Lake, which lies within twelve miles of the city, is the most briny body for a fresh-water lake in the world. Everybody that goes into it is in a pickle to understand its saline qualities. Mr. Artemus Ward, a celebrated traveller in these parts, and who has given the most reliable accounts of this wonderful people, tells of how the natives, when their cattle are otherwise useless, drive them into this lake, letting them stand there for a half an hour, when they are turned into "corned beef," and are then cut up for the New York market; so strongly is the lake impregnated with



MAKING CORNED-BEEP IN SALT LAKE.

What I have seen there my self is a corroboration of this statement. Going out on a fishing excursion with one of the Saints and a half-a-dozen of his saintesses, we caught, in less than three hours, over ten barrels of salt mackerel-most of them No. 1s, many of them with their heads and tails off, such as are sold in your city for this time, if ever.

"prime family kits." I am told it is thought nothing of to find along the shores at low water soused pig's feet and snouts, such as you have in your restaurants, that have dropped off swine rooting on its shores. It was this lake that gave the idea originally to Brigham Young of the doctrine of plurality of wives. In his early youth he was travelling in these parts, and was captured by an Indian Chief, one of those our Government is now trying to capture, and this Chief told Brigham that he must either be tomahawked or marry his daughter. Brigham concluded on the latter, though he thought the bargain hard. Arriving at Salt Lake, he persuaded his copperhead Princess to take a bath, while he would dig some roots to eat. When he returned he found her on the banks of the lake, crystallized to the spot with rock salt, so that she could not move. Brigham was so rejoiced to get rid of her that he vowed, as soon as he got out of sight, leaving her stand ing there like a pillar of salt, that if he ever got married again his idea of a wife should be Lot's. No one who has seen him since, in his bee-hive, will doubt that he has kept his vow to the letter, for indeed of wives, it can be said, he has Lots. As it has been before remarked by Mr. Ward, most of the girls in this Territory marry Young.

This great Basin, or Wash-tub as it is now, was once regarded as a vast desert. The Mormons accepted it as their home; here they thought they would have room to raise their progeny, with none to molest. When they arrived here not a tree shaded this vast desert, but soon olive branches came up around their tables; and where the buffalo and the bear once found a congenial home, modern travellers tell us is now overrun with little dears, and in the cool of the evening "dears talking" is the favorite occupation of the natives.

But the religion of the Mormons is the most marvellous problem of the age. While the many religions of the Old World are denying the right of marriage to their priests, this religion teaches that the more they are married the religiouser they are. Consequently, the Prophet himself is probably the most married person in the world. His wives, sealed and unsealed, make a respectable village, and it has more than once happened that a gay and dashing Mormon has eloped of a night with a whole Young Ladies' Seminary, so completely closing up the teacher's eye that she had not a pupil left in the morning.

Brigham Young being the shepherd of this flock, is, of course, entitled to the fleece, and while he shears the old sheep he pulls the wool over the eyes of the ewes. His wives who are named to him in the flesh are de-



scribed as of the flesh, fleshy, of whom he has about forty; twice that number he has sealed to him to become his spiritual wives in the spirit-land, and are generally of the bone, bony. These latter, having failed to gain a union in the flesh, content themselves with one in the spirit. The original wife of Brigham (No. 1) does not live in the hive, but has a cottage of her own, where she sits a relic of the past, while the last new wife, I am told, raises "Hail Columbia" around the ears of the Prophet, and at times becomes so boisterous and unruly that Brigham has to consider her a kind of a "Cruiser," and has to ask the assistance of the wife-tamers of the Church to



BEIGHAM'S YOUNG AND YOUNG BRIGHAMS.

On Sunday I attended Mormon service in the Tabernacle. There were over twelve hundred women present. The preacher cautioned the fair ones against Gentile unions, and said if there were any unmarried ones in the audience they might send their names, age, residence, and photographs to him, and he would make a selection and hand the documents over to the elders to do the same, until there should be no show for any trading Gentlile among them. With other religious words did he comfort them; after which they were all dismissed to allow them time to get home and dressed for the theatre, which also has two services on Sunday.

If you think of coming out here this summer, you need not bring your family with you, as there are always a number of them at the depot.

N. B .- Pay no attention to the "runners," but select for yourself, as the runners are often unprincipled, and put a family on you not suited to your circumstances.

Yours, plurally, Solomon Sauco.

KEEP COOLIES. The West India agriculturists are introducing Coolie labor on their plantations. We would ask, How much hotter do our farmers want it before they will have Coolie labor on their farms? "We think anything that smacks of coolness should be encouraged at

THACKERAY'S LECTURES ON THE GEORGES.

GEORGE THE FOURTH. [Conclusion.] The bravery of the Brunswicks, that all the family must have it, that George possessed it, are points which all English writers have agreed to admit; and yet I cannot see how George IV should have been endowed with this quality. Swaddled in feather beds all his life, lazy, obese, perpetually eating and drinking, his education was quite unlike that of his tough old progenitors. His grandsons had confronted hardships and war, and ridden up and fired their pistols undaunted into the face of death. His father had conquered luxury and overcome indolence. Here was one who never resisted any temptation; never had a desire but he coddled and pampered it; if ever he had any nerve, frittered it away among cooks, and tailors, and barbers, and furniture-mongers, and opera-dancers. What muscle would not grow flaccid in such a life—a life that was never strung up to any action-an endless Capua without any campaign-all fiddling, and flowers, and feastings, and flattery, and folly? When George III was pressed by the Catholic question and the India bill, he said he would retire to Hanover rather than yield upon either point; and he would have done what he said. But, before yielding, he was determined to nghi his ministers and Parliament; and he did, and he beat them. The time came when George IV was pressed too upon the Catholic claims; the cautious Peel had slipped over to that side; the grim old Wellington had joined it; and Peel tells as, in his Memoirs, what was the conduct of the King. He at first refused to submit; whereupon Peel and the Duke offered their resignations, which their gracious master accepted. He did these two gentlemen the honor, Peel says, to kiss them both when they went away. (Fancy old Arthur's grim countenance and eagle beak as the monarch kisses it.) When they were gone he sent after them, surrendered, and wrote to them a letter, begging them to remain in office, and allowing them to have their own way. Then his majesty had a meeting with Eldon, which is related at curious length in ti.e latter's Memoirs. He told Eldon what was not true about the interview with the new Catholic converts: atterly misled the old ex-chancellor; cried, whimpered, fell on his neck, and kissed him too. We know old Eldon's own tears were pumped very freely. Did these two fountains gush together? I can't fancy a behavior more unmanly, imbecile, pitiable. This is a detender of the faith! This a chief in the crisis of a great

Many of my hearers no doubt have journeyed to the pretty old town of Brunswick in company with that most worthy, prudent, and polite gen-tleman, the Earl of Malmesbury, and fetched away Princess Caroline for her longing husband the Prince of Wales. Old Queen Charlotte would have had her eldest son marry a niece of her own, that famous Louisa of Strelitz afterwards Queen of Prussia, and who shared with Maria Antoinette in the last age the sad pre-eminence of beauty and mistortune. But George III had a niece at Brunswick: she was richer princess than her serene nighness of Strelitz-in fine, the Princess Caroline was selected to marry the heir to the English throne, We tollow my Lord Malmesbury in quest of her; we are introduced to her illustrious father and royal mother; we witness the balls and fetes of the old court; we are presented to the princess herself, with her fair hair, her blue eyes, and her impertment shoulders—a lively, bouncing, romping princess, who takes the advice of her courtly English mentor most generously and kindly. We can be present at her very toilet, if we like, regarding which, and for very good reasons, the British courtier implores her to be particular. What a strange court! What a queer privacy of morals and manners do we look into! Shall we regard it as preachers and moralists, and cry Woe against the open vice and selfishness and corruption, or look at it as we do at the king in the panto-mime, with his pantomime wite and pantomime courtiers, whose big heads he knocks together, whom he pokes with his pantomime sceptre, whom he orders to prison under the guard of his pantomime beef-eaters as he sits down to dine on his pantomime pudding? It is grave, It is sad, it is a theme most curious for mora and political speculation; it is monstrous, grotesque, laughable, with its prodigious littleness, etiquettes, ceremonials, sham moralities; it is as serious as a sermon, and as absurd and outrageous as Punch's puppet-show.

nation! This an inheritor of the courage of the

Georges!

Malmesbury tells us of the private life of the duke, Princess Caroline's father, who was to die, like his warlike son, in arms against the French; presents us to his courtiers, his favorites; his duchess, George III's sister, a grim old princess, who took the British envoy aside, and told him wicked old stories of wicked old dead people and times; who came to England afterwards when her nephew was regent, and lived in a shabby turnished lodging, old and dingy and descried and grotesque, but some-how royal. And we go with him to the duke to demand the princess' hand in form, and we hear the Brunswick guns fire their adjeux of salute, as H. R. H. the Princess of Wales departs in the frost and snow; and we visit the domains of the Prince Bishop of Osnaburg-the Duke of York of our early time; and we dodge about from the French Revolutionists, whose ragged legions are pouring over Holland and Germany, and gaily trampling down the Old World to the tune of Ca ira; and we take shipping at Slade, and we land at Greenwich, where the princess' ladies and the prince's ladies are in waiting to receive her royal bighness?

What a history tollows! Arrived in London the bridegroom hastened eagerly to receive his When she was first presented to him, Lord Malmesbury says she very properly at-tempted to kneel. "He raised her gracefully enough, embraced her, and, turning round to me, said:'Harris, I am not well; pray get me a glass

"I said, 'Sir, had you not better have a glass of water ?

'Upon which, much out of humor, he said, with an oath, 'No; I will go to the queen.'"
What could be expected from a wedding which had such a beginning-from such a bridegroom and such a bride? I am not going to carry you through the scandal of that story, or the poor princess through all vagaries; her balls and her dances, her travels to Jerusalem and Napies, he jigs, and her junketings, and her tears. As I read her trial in history, I vote she is not guilty. I den't say it is an impartial verdict; but as one reads her story, the heart bleeds for the kindly, generous, outraged creature. It wrong there be, let it lie at his door who wickedly thrust her from it Spite of her follies, the great, hearty people of England loved and protected and pitied her "God bless you! we will bring your husband back to you," said a mechanic one day, as she told Lady Charlotte Bury, with tears streaming down ner cheeks. They could not bring that husband back; they could not cleanse that selfish heart. Was hers the only one he had selfish heart. Was hers the only one he had wounded? Steeped in selfishness, impotent for faithful attachment and manly, enduring love, had it not survived remorse-was it not accustomed to desertion ?

Malmesbury gives us the beginning of the marriage story: how the prince recled into chapel to be married; how he incoughed out his vows of idelity—you know how he kept them; how he pursued the woman whom he had married; to what a state he brought her; with what blows he struck her; with what matignity he pursued her; what his treatment of his daughter, and what his own life. He the first gentleman of Europe! There is no stronger satire on the proud English society of

that day than that they admired George.

No; thank God, we can tell of better gentlemen; and while our eyes turn away, shocked. from this monstrous image of pride, vanity, weakness, they may see in that Engiand over which the last George pretended to reign, some who merit indeed the title of gentlemen—some who make our hearts beat when we hear their names, and whose memory we fondly salute when that of yonder imperial manikin is tumbled into oblivion. I will take men of my own profession of letters. I will take Walter Scott, who loved the king, and who was his sword and buckler, and championed him like that

brave Highlander in his own story, who fights round his craven chief. What a good gentleman! What a friendly soul, what a generous hand, what an amiable life was that of the noble hand, what an amiable life was that of the noble sir Walter! I will take another man of letters, whose life I admire even more—an English worthy, doing his duty for fifty noble years of labor, day by day storing up learning, day by day working for scant wages, most charitable out of his small means, bravely faithful to the calling which he had chosen, refusing to turn from his path for popular praise or prince's favor—I mean Robert Southey. We have left his old political landmarks miles and miles behind; we protest against his dogmatism; nay, we begin to forget it and his politics; but I hope his life will not be forgotten, for it is sublime in its simplicity, its energy, its honor, its affection. In the combat between Time and Thalaba, I suspect the former destroyed has conquered. Kehama's curse frightens very few readers now; but Southey's private letters are worth piles of epics, and are sure to last among worth piles of epics, and are sure to last among us as long as kind hearts like to sympathize with goodness and purity, and love and upright life. "It your feelings are like mine," ne writes to his wife, "I will not go to Lasbon without you, or I will stay at home, and not part from you. For, though not unhappy when away, still without you I am not happy. For your sake, as well as my own and little Edith's, will not consent to any separation; the growth of a year's love between her and me, if it please God she should live, is a thing too delightful itself, and too valuable in its consequences, to be given up for any light inconvenience on your part and mine. \* \* On these things we will talk at leisure; only, dear, dear Edith, we must not part !"

This was a poor literary gentleman. The First Gentleman in Europe had a wife and daughter too. Did he love them so? Was he faithful to them? Did he sacrifice case for them, or show them the sacred examples of religion and honor ? Heaven gave the Great English Prodigal no such good fortune. Peel proposed to make a baronet of Southey; and to this advance-ment the king agreed. The poet nobly rejected

the offered promotion.
"I have," he wrote, "a pension of £200 a year, conferred upon me by the good offices of my old friend C. Wynn, and I have the laureateship. The salary of the latter was immediately appropriated, as far as it went, to a life insurance for £3000, which, with an earlier insurance, is the sole provision I have made for my family. All beyond must be derived from my own industry. Writing for a livelihood, a liveli-hood is all that I have gained; for, having also something better in view, and never, therefore, having courted popularity, nor written for the mere sake of gain, it has not been possible for me to lay by anything. Last year, for the first time in my life, I was provided with a year's expenditure beforehand. This exposition may show how unbecoming and unwise it would be to accept the rank which, so greatly to my

honor, you have solicited for me."

How noble his poverty is, compared to the wealth of his master! His acceptance even of a pension was made the object of his opponent's satire; but think of the merit and modesty of this state pensioner, and that other enormous drawer of public money, who receives £100,000 a year, and comes to Parliament with a request

for £650,000 more! Another true knight of those days was Cuthbert Collingwood; and I think, since heaven made gentlemen, there is no record of a better one than that. Of brighter deeds, I grant you, we may read performed by others; but where of a nobler, kinder, more beautiful life of duty, of a gentler, truer heart? Beyond dazzle of success and blaze of genus, I tancy shining a hundred and a hundred times higher the sublime purity of Collingwood's gentle glory. stirs British hearts when we recall it. His love and goodness and piety make one thrill with happy emotion. As one reads of him and his great comrade going into the victory with which their names are immortally connected, how the old English word comes up, and that old English teeling of what I should like to call Christian honor! What gentlemen they were, what great hearts they had! "We can, my dear Coll," writes Nelson to him, "have no little jealousies; we have only one great object in viewthat of meeting the enemy, and getting a glo-rious peace for our country." At Trafalgar, when the Royal Sovereign was pressing alone into the midst of the combined fleets, Lord Nelson said to Captain Blackwood, "See how that noble fellow, Collingwood, takes his ship into action! How I envy him!" The very same throb and impulse of heroic generosity was cating in Collingwood's honest besom. led into the fight he said, "What would Nelson give to be here!

After the action of the 1st of June he writes, "We cruised for a few days, like disappointed people tooking for what they could not find, until the marning of little Sarah's birthday, be-tween eight and nine o'clock, when the French fleet, of twenty-five sail of the line, was discovered to windward. We chased them, and they bore down within about five miles of us. The night was spent in watching and preparation for the succeeding day; and many a blessing did I send forth to my Sarah, lest I should never bless her more. At dawn we made our approach on the enemy, then drew up, dressed our ranks, and it was about eight when the admiral imade the signal for each ship to engage her opponent, and bring her to close action; and then down we went under a cloud of sail, and in a manner that would have animated the coldest heart, and struck terror into the most intrepid enemy, The ship we were to engage was two shead of the French admiral, so we had to go through his fire and that of two ships next to him, and received all their broadsides two or three times before we fired a gun. It was then near ten o'clock. I observed to the admiral that about that time our wives were going to church, but that I thought the peal we should ring about the Frenchmen's ears would outdo their parish

There are no words to tell what the heart feels in reading the simple phrases of such a hero. Here is victory and courage, but love sublimer and superior. Here is a Christian soldier spending the night before battle in watching and preparing for the succeeding day, thinking of his dearest home, and sending many blessings forth to his Sarah, "lest he should never bless her more." Who would not say Amen to his supplication? It was a benediction to his country-the prayer of that intrepld, loving

We have spoken of a good soldier and good men of letters as specimens of English gentle-men of the age just past; may we not also—many of my elder hearers, I am sure, have read and tondly remember his delightful story—speak of a good divine, and mention Reginald Heber as one of the best of English gentlemen? charming poet, the happy possessor of all sorts of gifts and accomplishments, birth, wit, fame, high character, competence—he was the beloved parish priest in his own home of Hoderel, "counselling his people in their troubles, advising them in their difficulties, comforting them in distress, kneeling often at their sick beds at the bazard of his own life; exhorting, encour-aging where there was need; where there was strife the peacemaker; where there was want the free giver.

When the Indian bishopric was offered to him he reused at first; but after communing with himself (and committing his case to the quarter whither such pious men are wont to carry their doubts) he withdrew his refusal, and prepared himself for his mission and to leave his beloved parish. "Little children, love one another, and forgive one another," were the last sacred words he said to his weeping people. He parted with them, knowing perhaps should see them no more. Like those other good men of whom we have just spoken, love and duty were his life's aim. Happy he, happy they who were so gloriously (althful to bota! He writes to his wife those charming lines on his journey:-

"If thou, my love, wert by my side, my bables by my knee, How gladly would our pinnance glide o'er Gunga's mimic sea!

"I miss thee at the dawning grey, when, on our deck reclined.

In careless case my limbs I lay, and woo the cooler wind.

"I miss thee, when by Gunga's stream my twilight steps I guide,
But most beneath the lamp's pale beam I miss
thee by my side.

"I spread my books, my pencil try, the lingering But miss thy kind, approving eye, thy meek,

"But when of morn and eve the star beholds me on my knee, I feel, though thou art distant far, thy prayers ascend for me.

Then on ! then on! where duty leads my course be onward still, O'er broad Hindostan's sultry meads, o'er bleak Almorab's hill.

That course nor Delhi's kingly gates, nor wild Malwah detain, For aweet the bliss us both awaits by youder western main.

"Thy towers, Bombay, gleam bright, they say, across the dark blue sea; But ne'er were hearts so blithe and gay as there shall meet in thee!"

Is it not Collingwood and Sarah, and Southey and Edith? His affection is part of his life, What were life without it? Without love I can

Hancy no gentleman.

How touching is a remark Heber makes in his "Travels through India," that on inquiring of the natives at a town which of the governors of India stood highest in the opinion of the people, he found that, though Lord Wellesley and Warren Hastings were hopored as the income. tancy no gentleman. he tound that, though Lord wellestey and warren Hastings were honored as the two greatest
men who had ever ruled this part of the world,
the people spoke with chief affection of Judge
Cleaveland, who had died, aged twenty-nine, in
1784. The people have built a monument over
him, and still hold a religious feast in his memory. So does his own country still tend with a heart's regard the memory of the gentle Heber. And Cleaveland died in 1784, and is still loved by the heathen, is he? Why, that year 1784, was remarkable in the life of our friend, tae First Gentleman of Europe. Do you not know that he was twenty one in that year, and opened Carlton House with a grand ball to the nobility and gentry, and doubtless were that lovely pink coat which we have described? I was eager to read about the ball, and looked to the old magazines for information. The entertainment took place on the 10th of February. In the European Magazine of March, 1784, I came straight upon it:

The alterations at Carlton House being finished, we lay before our readers a description of the state departments as they appeared on the 10th instant, when H. R. H. gave a grand ball to the principal nobility and gentry. \* \* \* The entrance to the state-room fills the mind with an inexpressible idea of greatness and splendor.
"The state chair is of a gold frame, covered

with crimson damask; on each corner of the feet is a lion's head, expressive of fortitude and strength; the feet of the chair have serpents wining round them, to denote wisdom. Facing the throne appears the helmet of Minerva; and over the windows, glory is represented by a Saint George with a superb gloria.
"But the saloon may be styled the *chef d'œuvre*,

and in every ornament discovers great inven-It is hung with a ngured lemon satin. The window curtains, so(as, and chairs are o the same color. The ceiting is ornamented with emblematical paintings, representing the Graces and Muses, together with Jupiter, Mercury, Apollo, and Paris. Two ormoru chandeliers are placed here. It is impossible by expression to do justice to the extraordinary workmanship, as well as design, of the ornaments. They each consist of a paim, branching out in five directions for the reception of lights. A beautiful figure of a rural nymph is represented entwining the stems of the tree with wreaths of flowers. In the centre of the room is a rich chandelier. To see this apartment dans son plus beau jour, it should be viewed in the glass over the chim ncy-piece. The range of apartments from the saloon to the ball-room, when the doors are open, formed one of the grandest spectacles that ever was beheld."

In the Gentleman's Magazine for the very same month and year-March, 1781-is an accentleman of English extraction is represented as taking a principal share:-

"According to order, H. E. the Commanderin-chief was admitted to a public audience of
Congress; and, being scated, the President,
after a pause, informed him that the United
States assembled were ready to receive his communications. Whereupon he arose and spoke
as follows:— 'Mr. President-The great events on which

my resignation depend having at length taken ace, I present myself before Congress to sur render into their hands the trust committed to me, and to claim the indulgence of retiring from the service of my country.

Happy in the confirmation of our indepen dence and sovereignty, I resign the appointment I accepted with diffidence; which, however, was superseded by a confidence in the rectitude of our cause, the support of the suprem power of the nation, and the patronage of Heaven. I close this last act of my official life by commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, and those who have the superintendence of them to His holy keeping. Having finished the work assigned me, I retire from the great theatre of action; and, bidding an affectionate farewell to this august body, under whose orders I have so long acted, I here offer my commission and take my leave of the employments of my public life.

"To which the President replied: 'Sir-Having defended the standard of liberty n the New World, having taught a lesson use ful to those who inflict and those who feel op-pression, you retire with the blessings of your iellow-citizens; though the glory of your vir tues will not terminate with your military con mand, but will descend to the remotest ages," Which is the most splendid spectacle ever witnessed—the opening teast of Prince George in London, or the resignation of Washington which is the nobler character for after ages to admire-you fribble dancing in lace and spangles, or yonder hero who sheathes his sword after a life of spotless honor, a purity unre-proached, a courage indomitable, and a con-summate victory? Which of these is the true gentleman? What is it to be a gentleman? Is it to have lofty aims, to lead a pure life, to keep your honor virgin; to have the esteem of your fellow-citizens and the love of your tire side; to bear good fortune meekly; to suffer evil with constancy; and through evil or good to maintain truth always? Show me the happy man whose life exhibits these qualities, and him we will salute as gentleman, whatever his rank may be; show me the prince who possesses them, and he may be sure of our love and loyalty. The heart of Britain still beats kindly for George III; not because he was wise and just but because he was pure in life, honest in intent, and because, according to his lights, he wor shipped beaven. I think we acknowledge in the inheritrix of his aceptre a wiser ruler, and a life as honorable and pure; and I am sure the future painter of our manners will pay a willing allegiance to that good life, and be loyal to the memory of that unsullied virtue.

ENGINEER OFFICE HARBOR DEFENSES,
No. 55 SECOND Street, Third Story, BALTIMORE, Md.
Sealed Proposals, in duplicate, will be received
at this office until 12 M. of FRIDAY, the 9th
day of AUGUST, 1867, for the Timber and Framing required for the construction of three (3)
Cribs in the Susquehanna river, below Havrede-Grace, Md.
Proposals must be separate for Timber and Proposals must be separate for Timber and Framing, and in duplicate for each Proposals for "Timber" will embrace all the

Proposals for "Francing" will embrace still the timber, scantling, and piles gaquired.

Proposals for "Francing" will embrace driving the piles, framling and putting together in place the timber of Cribs, including all boiling, spiking, and bracing required to complete the For particulars as to payments, time of be-ginning, and completion of work, etc., apply at this Office, where plans and specifications can

Contractors for sisking "Timber" are expected to hold it without expense to the United States until required for use by the engineer in charge

until required for use by the engineer in charge of the work.

No bids will be considered except such as are made after forms to be obtained from this Office by letter or personal application.

Bids will be opened at 12:30 P. M. on FRIDAY, the 9th day of August, 1887, in presence of such bidders as may desire to be present.

The right is reserved to reject all or any of the bids for any cause deemed sufficient by the undersigned.

WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL, Byt. Lt. Col., Major of Engineers, Post Office Box 541, Baitimore, Md.

GOVERNMENT SALES.

CI Rathung EN I Salle OF THE MILL ARY CI Rathung at Brazos Santiago, Texas Office onler Quarterronator Fifth Military District, New Orleans, Lm., July 9, 1867.
Seebed Proposals with be received at this office until 12 M., August 10, 1867, for the purchase of all the right, title and interest of the United States in and 10 the United States Military Railroad from Brazos Santiago to White's Hanche, Texas.

The sale will include the entire track and sidings, buildings, water stations, tarn tables.

sidings, buildings, water stations, turn table bridges, etc., the railroad materials, the suppli periaining to the road, together with the rolling stock, cars, machinery, and other equipment

as follows:

114 miles Railroad Track.

2 Tarn-Tubles.

25,000 pounds Railroad Chairs.
500 Cross Ties.

9,500 pounds Railroad Iron.

4 Railroad Froga and Switch Stands.

1 Locomotive and Tender (named "West-8 Flat Cars Hand Cars. Push Cars

2 Push Cars,
586 pounds Car Springs.
2 Crow Feet.
4 Spike Manls,
1 Track Guage,
1 Fire Tongs,
1 Kaliroad Depot Building,
1 Forenian's Owarters. Forcisa's Quarters. T Wharf. pounds American Packing. feet Rubber Hose.

Feed Pipe. Cooking Stove Stove. Claw Bars. Snackle Bars. Lantern. Signal Lanterns.

Douglas Pump. Water Casks.

Turning Lathe. sets Carpenters' Tools, Water Buckets

2 Water Buckets.
2 Jackscrews and Levers.
8 Anvlis.
7 Bellows.
2 Pinch Bars.
1 Cold Chiscl.
2 Blacksmiths' Hammers

Sledge Hammers, Hammer Handles, 2 Spike Punches, 1 set Blacksmiths' Tools, 6 Blacksmiths' Topgs, Vises. l Cross-cut Saw.

173 Pick Axes. 24 Pick Axe Handles. 4 Square Brasses. 2 Stuffing Boxes. 1 Brass Faucet. 1 Hose Nozzle.

The sale will not include the title to the land, which does not belong to the United States. This road is about ten miles in length, and extends from Brazos Santiago to White's Banche, on the Rio Grande, From this point connection is made by steamer with Browns-ville and Matamoras.

The route is the shortest and best for the im-mense traffic between the Gulf of Mexicc and the interior of Southern Texas and Northern Mexico, and the communication by rail slone

can readily be extended to Brownsville.

The road already completed saves thirty riles of difficult and tortuous navigation. The coad s five feet gauge, good ties, T rail, and full

The property may be inspected on applea-tion to Captain C. H. Hoyt, A. Q. M., Brovns-ville, Texas, and any information desired may be obtained from that officer, or from the dice of the Chief Quartermaster, Fifth MilitaryDis-A condition of the sale will be that tans-portation shall be furnished for all Government

troops and supplies whenever required, at ntee not to exceed those paid by the United Sates to other railroad companies in the Fifth Mitary District.

The terms of payment accepted will be nose considered the most favorable to the Goern-

Ten per cent. cash, in Government fund, to be paid on acceptance of proposal. The Government reserves the right to rect any or all proposals.

Proposals should be indersed "Proposals for the purchase of Brazos Sautiago and Rio Grade Ratiroad," and addressed "Brev. Lieut.-Co. A. J. McGonnigle, A. Q. M. U. S. Army, dice Chief Quartermaster, Fifth Military Distret, New Orleans, La."

A. J. McGONNIGLE, Brev. Lieut.-Col. and A. Q. M. U. S. Army 7 17 18t In charge of offe. ARGE SALE OF PUBLIC PROPERTY

OFFICE OF ARMY CLOTHING AND EQUIPAC, No. 29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, July 17, 184, Will be sold at Public Auction at the Dept of Army Clothing and Equipage, No. 400 WSH-INGTON Street, New York city, on TUE-SAY, the 6th day of August next, commencing till o'clock A. M., to be continued from day thay, the following articles of Army Clothingand Equipage:—

16,000 Uniform Coats. 34,000 Uniform Jackets, 7,775 Veteran Res. Corps Jackets, 19,000 Knit Drawers, 128,000 Knit Shirts,

40,000 Great Coats (Footmen's), 30,000 Great Coats (Horsemen's), 150,000 Woollen Biankets, 30,000 Rubber Blankets. 190,000 Lined Sack Coats. 100,000 Unlined Sack Coats

100,000 Forage Caps. 89,000 pairs Bootees, M. S. 3,900 pairs Boots, M. S. 15,000 Brogans. 180,000 Leather Neck Stocks. 45,000 Hat Feathers.

40,000 Hat Feathers.
100,000 Knapsacks (Regulation).
11,000 Mann's Patent Knapsacks.
50,000 Haversacks (Regulation).
7,500 Haversacks (Enameiled).
21,000 pairs Trowsers, Horsemen's.
15,000 pairs Trowsers, Footmen's.
2,867 vairs Leggings. 2.807 pairs Leggings, 434 Hussar Jackets, 1,000 Straw Hats,

2,173 Dark Blue Trowsers. 2,151 Buckles for Trowsers. 54 yards Dark Blue Cloth. 419 yards Blue Flannel. 419 yards Bine Figure.

1.392 yards Green Merlno.

129 yards Black Wigans.

709 yards Black Alpaca.

443 yards Brown Hollands.

Also, a quantity of various articles of tragu-

Also, a quantity of various articles of iregular Clothing and Equipage. Samples of alloan be seen at the depot within ten days of ale, and catalogues had.

Terms—Cash in Government funds; ten per cent, down and the batance before the good are taken from the depot, which must be within five days after the sale, under forfeiture of purchase and the ten per cent, deposited.

Byt. Major-General D. H. VINTON.

Asst. Qr.-Master Gen'l U.

## PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR WOOD

Depot Quarteemastee's Office Washington, D. C., July 16, 1837. Sealed Preposals are invited and will be received at this office until July 30, 1867, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purchase of about 10,000 CORDS OF WOOD, now lying at the Government Woodyard, at Alexandria, Va.

Bids for 1000 cords, with the privilege of the lot, are invited, but for an amount less than 1000 cords bids will not be entertained.

Proposals must be plainly marked "Proposals for Wood," and be addressed to the undersigned.

Fifteen days will be allowed partley for

dersigned.

Fifteen days will be allowed parties to remove their purchases.

Bidders will state their full name and post office address, and will be notified by ther of the acceptance of their bid.

The undersigned reserves the right to reject and on all hids that may be considered objective. any or all bids that may be con-Payment in Government funds is required

upon the acceptance of the bid.
7 17 10t. CHARLES H. TOMPKINS,
Brevet Brig.-General Depot Quartermasten

VI L L I A M S. G R A N T ,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 23 S. DELAWARIS Avenue, Philadelphia,
Depont's Gunpowder, Refined Nitre, Charcoal, Etc.
W. Baker & Co.'s Chocolats, Cocce, and Broma,
Crocker Broa. & Co.'s Yellow Motel Sheataing,
Bolts, and Nails,