VOLUME 11.

NUMBER 33.

Business Directory.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE, DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has located at Brooklyn, Bus of hatha County, Pa. Will attend promptly to all callings which he may be favored. Office at L. M. Baidwin's, brooklyn, July 10, 1985,—y1.

DR. E. L. GARDNER, DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office ove Webb's Store. Boards at Scarle's Hotel. Moutrose, June 2, 1885.-11

GROVES & REYNOLDS, SHIONABLE TAILORS. Shop over Crandler's tore, Public Avenus, annee, June 12, 1865. DR. CHARLES DECKER,

NNICIAN AND SURGEON, having located bimself at a hardwile, susquehanna County, Pa, will attend to all the villa which he may be favored with promptuses and attention, at his saideace near Grange Mott a, Eso. Lardwille, Sang, Co., Ps., May 22, 2855.—41. JOHN BEAUMONT,

Washi Card ER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacturer, at the old card known as Smith's Carding Machine. Terms made as when the work is brought, the distance of the cardinal shape of Dr. G. Z. DIMOCK, VSICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office of street, opposite the REPUBLICAE Office. Boards a

e Hotel, trose, February 6th, 1865,-17p C. M. CRANDALL,

NUFACTURER of Linen-wheels, Wool-wheels, Wheel-cated make, Tick-reels, Ac., &c. Wood-turning done to order, and easted manner. Turning Shop and Wheel Factory in Sayres' to the drug, up stairs. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC, MONTROSE. PA., a MONTROSE. PA., a Tykes Acta wiseignent of Deeds, Mortages, &c., for any Tykes Acta wiseignent of Deeds, Mortages, &c., for any Tykes and Pay Certificate of the Montrose, Jan. 2, 1865.—44.

CHARLES HOLES, DEALER IN CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY hatering done as usual, on short notice and reasonable terms was sade Public Avenue in F. B. Chandler's Store.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

E. W. SMITH.

H. BURRITT. EALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware Dryng, Oils and Paints, Boots and Shoea, Hats and Jan Lar. Buffalo Bobes, Groceries, Provisions, &c. New Milnot, Pail April 11, 1864-47

S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS. CTURERS of MiliCadings, Castings of all kinds fit and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implements, Dry Goods, Groceries, Grockery, &c. a. February 25, 1864.

BILLINGS STROUD,

J. D. VAIL, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has permanently located to fin Montroe, Fa., where he will promptly attend to the Joy profession with which he may be favored, Office has due West of the Court House, near Bentley & Fitch's, horses, Fitchusy 1, 1884, poet, 23, 1881.

A. O. WARREN RNKY ATLAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PEN ON CLAIM AGENT. All Pension Claims carefully pri office in room formerly occupied by Dr. Vall, is W. H. ding, below Searle's Hotel.

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON,

Dr. CALVIN C. HALSEY,

D INSCIAN AND NURGEON, AND EXAMINING SUR 1800 YOF PENSIONERS. Office over the store of J. Lyon 1800 Co. Cycle Conduct. 1859-41 D. A. BALDWIN, TOLNET AT LAW, and Pension, Bounty, and Back Pa.
A. Colorat Bend, Susquehanna County, Pa.
A. Color August 10, 1988.—19

BOYD & WEBSTER, (Att wise Citatria | Magthair Phas Japany 1, 1964.-tf |

DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH, DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH,
String GEON DENTIST. Office over the Banking
which of Copper & Co. All Denta: Operation
which is performed in his usual good style and
structure. Remainer, office formerly of H. Smith & Son.
Hall to Jacusty 1, 1884—41

E. J. ROGERS. A. O. ANOVERAD,

OTT. EES p fail descriptions of WAG.
Askilao ES, SLEIGES, &c., in the

Tymarchia and of the best materials.

Town and of E. H. BOGERS, a few rods cust

town and corrose, where he will be happy to re
to a town of the state of the stat

BALDWIN & ALLEN,

DR. G. W. BEACH.

Deltair Ian and surfaceon having permanently located at Brooklyn Certer, Pa., traders his professional seasons from the surface of asseptation for the late Dr. B. Richard Save, at Mrs. Richardson c. F. B. WEEKS.

WM. & WM. H. JESSUP, ALBERT CHAMBERLIN

OF ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW-J. LYONS & SON.

ABEL TURRELL.

LER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS.

12 Oile Divestum, Varnishes, Window Glarg,

14 Oile Divestum, Varnishes, Window Glarg,

15 Oile Divestum, Varnishes, Window Glarg,

15 Corlect, Crockery, Glassware, Wall-Paper, Jew.

16 Goods, Perfouncy, Singical Instruments, Trus
17 Breishes, dec.,—and Agent for all of the most person

18 Breishes, Montrose, January 1, 1541

C. O. FORDHAM,

WINTERCHORER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Fa., Montrose, Pa., Montrose, Montrose, Montrose, Pa., Montrose, April 2, 1861.-41 CHARLES N. STODDARD, R in BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Find and as a third door below Searle's Hotel, ork made to order, and repairing done neatly. Pa., Becember 12, 1869.

L H. BURNS. TENEY AT LAW, Office with William J. Turrell, Feq. 2 Sorte's Hetel. Pension and Bounty Claims careful-

B. R. LYONS & CO., Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, Commercial Compete, Oil Cloths, Wall and Window Parts, Olia, &c. Store on the east side of Public Avenue.

READ, WATROUS & FOSTER, DALERS IN DRY GOODS, Drum, Medicines, Paints, Oils Granics, Hardwarn, Brockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches, Jew-

WILLIAM W. SMITH,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANU.

CABINET AND CHAIR MANU.

Linds of Canizary Forarrivas, or fur
Kedness, Pa. March 8, 1862-11

PHILANDER LINES.

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1865.

FENIAN BROTHERHOOD.

The harp that long in Tara's halls
Hath sad and silent lain,
Shall sound again within those walls
To freedom's lofty strain.
And grand and clear the notes shall swell
In music on the gale,
To greet the green flag loved so well,
With songs of Innisfall.

O Erin! thou loved Land of Song! Thy sun is veiled, not set!

The spirit that hath slept so long,
Shall wake in thunders yet!
And round thy loved shores, Loch Lein,
And by the silvery Lee,
True Iriah swords shall flash again—
And Ireland shall be free!

A spirit stirs within thy blood-

It shall not sirike amiss!
It feels the strife beyond the flood
That parts the shore from this.
Columbia sows War's dragon teeth
By many a hill and fro.
Nor recks how on the Irish heath

They spring up armed men

They spring up armed men!

From Antrim to the Southern lakes,
From Tralce to Kildare,
One silent spirit walks, and wakes
The lion in his lair!

From Arraghmore's far stormy steep,
To Carlow and Kinsale,
Thou risest, giant-like, from sleep—
Arise!—strike home!—prevail!

CALLING THE CHILDREN,

Calling them "Freddy," and "Jobn," and "Paul!
As only a mother her children can call:
Musical cadences all through her speech,
That a love so tender alone can teach,
Something so loving, and lingering too,
In the "John," and "Freddy," and "Paul," come do
As bidding to her for dinner or rest,
Each one is gathered in turn to her breast. Then looking them over, as divers do pearls, smoothing one's checks and another one's curls, Taking the brown, soiled hands in her own, A whip out of this palm, from that one a stone, Drawing from pockets of corpulent girth, With outward remonstrance, with lowerd mirth, Potatoes for pop-guns—a bottle of lifes—Twine, balls and whistles, and two dirt pios. Redeemed from the soil of the street and the snow Clothed in fresh aprons, and trowsers too!
Tangles brushed out of the tangled floss,
That rings and ripples in golden gloss;
Striving with cager and innocent heed
For mother's approval, "Well done, indeed!"
Mother, and Freddy, and Paul, and John,
Make the sweet picture to look upon.

EGYPTIAN SERENADE BY GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS. Sing again the song you sung When we were together young—When there were but you and I Underneath the summer sky.

Sing the same song o'er and o'er, Though I know that never more Will it seem the song you sung When we were together young.

THE TABLES TURNED.

One evening, not long since, a number of old ship-masters chanced to meet at a social supper, and after the cloth was removed we went in for yarn spinning. And among our number was Captain Richard Nutter, and a finer man or better ssilor, never trod a deck. At length it came his turn to tell a story, or, what we preferred—and what the rest of us had done—relate some incident of experience in his own life.

Well here "beed as he related the wine and septing back to his chair, he will well here." rost of ns had done—relate some incident of experience in his own life.

"Well, boys," he said, as he rejected the wine, which was at that moment passed to him for the firstime, "I will give you a bit of the early part of my ocean life, and it is a very important bit, too, for upon it I have built the whole of my subsequent

cean life, and it is a very important bit, loo, for upon it I have built the whole of my subsequent manhood.

We prepared to listen to Captain Nutter with the most profound attention, for he was not only an old seaman, but one of the most successful commanders in our mercantile marine. We listened, and his story was as follows:

"I was very young when I first entered on shipboard, and at the age of fourteen I considered my self quite a sailor. When I was eighteen I was shipped on board an East Indiaman, for a long toyage. There were six of us on board of about the same age, and we had shout the same adules to perform. The ship—the old Lady Dunlap—was a large one, and our crew was large in proportion, there being fifty-two, all told. We boys, as as moth as the officers were. Our captain was a noble hearted, honorable man, kind and generous and decidedly condemned. In fact, we should have reversed many of his judgments if we had had the power; but as he was the commander, and we only foremest hands—and boys at that—he had his own way, and the luminous decisions are came to were consequently of no avail, and lost to the world.
"Now we boys had learned, in the course of our travels, to drink our grog as well as any sallors. We could toes off a glass of rum and water with as much grace as any one, and we claimed the right so to do, not only as a privilege, but as an honor to which a life upon the ocean entitled us. But even in this respect our captain pretended to differ from as When we could get on shore, we would invariably indulye in our cups, and not unfrequently would we come off, or be brought off, in a state anything but the deep snow, with my clothes in the tree was one of our number who could not be induced to touch a difference in this respect our captain pretended to differ from a When we could get on shore, we would in a state anything the deep snow, with my clothes in tatters and my feet almost bare. And I saw other child me had been once, for my mother had to get almost bare. And I saw other child me h

spects were separate from the rest of the crow, just as much as the officers were. Our captain was an oble hearted, homorable man, kind and generous but vet very strict. Of course we youngsters found plenty of occasion to find fault with him, and very offen were his decisions arraigned before our meass and decidedly condemned. In fact, we should have reversed many of his judgments if we had had the power; but as he was the commander, and we only foremast hands—and boys at that—he had his own way, and the luminous decisions we came to were consequently of no avail, and lost to the world.

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end, and that he would no longer look upon our rival with preference over ourselves. We had the matter all arranged, and in the mean time, we paid Jack all the attention in our new paid. with preference over ourselves. We had matter all arranged, and in the mean time paid Jack all the attention in our power—so ch so that he at length signified a willingness to

much so that he at length signified a willingness to go anywhere to please us, provided we would not go into any had place.

"Dinner time came, and a most capital dinner we had. We had selected one of the best hotels, for the prices were no higher there than at places of lower repute, and, in fact, not so high, for these low places fleece a sailor most unmercifully. The catables were dispatched with becoming gusto, and then the wine was brought on.

"Ah! what have you here? saked Jack, betraying some uneasiness at the appearance of the glasses and bottles
""Only a little new wine." I replied, as carelessly

"Only a little new wine, 'I replied, as carclessly as I could. 'Mere juice of the grape.

"But it is wine, nevertheless,' pursued he.

"It isn't wine, 'ried Sam Pratt, who was one of the hardest nuts old Neptune ever cracked.

"No,' chimed in Tim Black, another of about the same stamp. 'It's only a little simple juice. Come, boys, fill up.'

"The glasses were accordingly filled, Sam Pratt performing that duty, and he took good care that Jack's glass had a good quantity of sweetened rum in it.

performing that duty, and he took good care that Jack's glass had a good quantity of sweetened rum in it.

"No,' said Jack, as the glass was moved towards him; "If you are going to commence thus, I will keep your company with water while you remain orderly, but I will not touch wine."

"This was spoked very mildly, and with a kind smile, but yet it was spoked firmly, acd we could see that our plan was about being knocked in the head. We urged him to drink with us—only one glass, if no more. We told him how innocent it was, and how happy his social glass would make us; but we could not move him.

"Then let him go! cried Tim, who had already drank some. In fact, all of us but Jack had drank more or less during the forenoon. 'Let him go. We don't want the mean fellow with us!

"That's it,' added Sam, with a bitter 'off he goes.' If he he's too good to drink with his abipmates, we don't want him.'

"You misunderstand me,' said Jack, in a tone of pain. 'I am not too good to drink with you, in the sense in which you would take it. But I do not wish to drink at all.'

"Too stingy—that's all,' said I, determined to make him drink if I could. But Jack looked at me so reproachfully as I said this that I wished I had not spoken well did.

so reproachfully as I said this that I wished I had not spoken as I did.

"If you wish to enjoy your wine, mesamates,' said Small, at the same time rising from his chair, said Smail, at the same time rising from his chair, 'you can do so, but I beg you will excase me. I will pay my share of the expenses for the dinner' "'And for your share of the wine,' said Tim, 'for we ordered it for you." "'No,' returned Jack, 'I cannot pay for any of the wine."

"'No,' returned Jack, 'I cannot pay for any of the winc—"
"'Mean!' cried two or three at a breath.
"'No, no, measmates, not mean. I will pay for the whole of the dimer—for every article you and I have had in the house, save the winc."
"And as he spoke he rang the bell. He asked the waiter who entered what the bill was for the company, without the wine, and after the amount had been stated, he took out his purse to pay it, when Sam Pratt, who was our acknowledged leader, caught his arm. Sam rratt, who was our acknowledged leader, caught his arm.

"'No—not so,' said Sam. 'You shall not pay for it, for we will not eat at the expense of one who will sneak out of a scrape in this way. We want nothing more to do with you unless you take a glass of wine with us.'

"Very well,' said Jack; and as he spoke I could see that his lip quivered, and that he dared not speak more.

speak more.
"He turned towards the door then, but before he reached it Tim Black ran and caught him, at the same time exclaiming:

"May I be blessed if you go off so, any way.
You've commenced and now you've got to stick it

said:
"Shipmates, will you listen to me for a mo-"Silence gave consent, and in a moment more he "Silence gave consent, and it a monator resumed:
"Since inatters have come to this pass, I have resolved to tell you what I had meant to keep locked up in my bosom."
"We had slways thought, from Jack's manner, that there was something peculiar connected with his early life, and we were all attention in a moment.

we wre kept on board one stop. Or control to be seeded ill-will be wand to work the seeded ill-will be wand to work the seeded ill-will be wand to work the seeded in the work of the work of the best follows in the work of the abeliance of the work of the wor

made Jack draw up a pledge. He signed it first and we followed him, and when the deed was done I is know we were far happier than we had been before for years. The whie upon the table was untouched, and the liquor we had drank during the forenoon was now all gone in its effect.

"Towards evening we returned to the ship. There was a frown upon the captain's brow as we came over the side, for he had never known us to come off from a day's liberty sober. But when we had all come over the side and reported ourselves to him his countenance changed. He could hardly give credit to the evidence of his own senses.

"Look here, boys,' he said, after he had examined us thoroughly, 'what does this mean?'

"Bok had our piedge, and without speaking he handed it to the captain. He took it and read it, and his face changed its expression several times. At length I saw a tear start to his eye.

"Boys,' he said, as he folded up the paper, 'let me keep this and if you stick to your noble resolution you shall never want a friend while I live.'

"We let the captain keep the paper, and when he had put it in his pocket he came and took us each in turn by the hand. He was much affected, and I knew the circumstance made him happy. From that day our prospects brightened. Jack Small no longer had our envy, for he took hold and taught us navigation, and we were proud of him. On the next voyage we all six were rated as able seamen, and received full wages, and we left not that noble-hearted captain until we left to become officers on board other ships.

"Jack Small is now one of the best masters in the world, and I believe the rest of our party are still living, honored and respected men. Three years ago we all met—the whole six of us—at the Astor House in New York, and not one of us had broken the pledge which we made in the hotel at Rio. Four of us were then commanders of good ships, one was a merchant in New York, and the other was just going out as American consult to one of the Italian cities on the Mediterranean.

"You know why I do

PATRIOTIC TO THE LAST.—While the battle of South Mountain was raging fiercely, among the many wounded who were brought off was a man who had received a mortal wound, and was evidently in a dying condition. As soon as he was laid down on the grass, I went to him to see what could be done for him. Life's crimson current was ebbling fast away; his face was grassly paic, and his eye, were already dim. "Raise me up—raise me up once more!" said the dying man, carnestly but feebly. "Now—there—that will do Give me watter—water—water!" Water was put to his lips, but be could not drink. "Stop!" said he, setzing the tin cup with great carnestness. "Here's to my country! Here's to the giorious stars and stripes! I die for my county! Boys, never give up!" His lips quivered, and he fell back exhausted. That seene will never be forgotten by those who beheid it. There was something about it so thrillingly patterly, so truly noble and grand, and yet so natural, carnest and honest, that it seemed more a scene than an event on the battle-field. He was burief, along with others, in the orchard near which he fell. along with others, in the orchard near which he fell.
Over his honored grave will the apple blossom fall in fragrant showers of beauty, and the summer birds will warble the notes of a holy requiem.—
Lights and Shadows of Army Life.

Sea-Soundings.—Various sea-soundings, made by the new telegraph company in England, in preparation for laying the Atlantic sub-marine cable this summer, reveal the following results: The Baltic Sea, between Germany and Sweeden, is only a hundred and twenty feet deep, and the Adriatic, between Venice and Tleate, one hundred and thirty. The greatest depth of the channel between France and England does not exceed 320, whilst to the southwest of Ireland, where the Sea is open, the depth is more than 2,000 feet. The Seas to the south of Europe are much deeper than inose in the interior. In the narrowest part of the Strait of Gibraltar the depth is noily 1,000 feet, while a little more to the east it is 3,000. On the coast of Spain the depth is nearly 6,000 feet. At 250 miles south of Nantuck: (south of Cape Cod) no byttom was found at 7,800 feet. The greatest depths of all are to be met with in the Southern Ocean. To the west of the Cape of Good Hope 16,000 feet have been measured, and to the west of St. Helena, 27,000 feet. Dr. Young extimates the average depth of the Atlantic at 26,000 feet, and of the Pacific at 20,000.

OASUALTIES OF THE WAR.

Official statements at the War Department compute the number of deaths in the Union armice since the commencement of the war, including the starving prisoners, at three hundred and twenty-five thousand. There has doubtless been fully two hundred thousand Southern soldiers removed by disease and the casualities of battle, so that not less than five hundred and twenty-five thousand lives have been sacrificed in this unholy contrest, begun and prolonged by the South in their vain effort to build up a new republic and strengthen the slave power.

Our grantest losses during any one consequence. up a new republic and strengthen the slave power.
Our groatest losses during any one campaign occurred at Gettysburg, when 23,397 Union soldiers
were killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. Hooker's campaign of 1863 in the Wilderness ranks next
to Gettysburg as far as regards Union losses; they
amoun' to about twenty thousand, though generally reported at only ten. Burnside lost 10,200 in the
battle of Fredericksburg, McCleilan 11,420 at Antistam, Porter, 9,000 at Gaine's Mills, Rosecrans 12,
085 at Murfreesboro and 10,851 at Chickamauga,
and Sherman 9,000 in the two days battle around
Atianta.

The official reports of General Grant's losses from

Atlanta.

The official reports of General Grant's losses from the time he crossed the Rapidan until he received the surrender of Lee compute them at ninety thousand. In the various engagements fought by General Grant in the West he lost 13,573 men at Pittsburg Landing, 9,875 in the severe contests around Vicksburg, and in the attack on Missionary Ridge 7,000

Vicksburg, and in the attack on Missionary Ridge 7,000.

Though our losses in many of the campaigns have been heavy, they yet fell below those incurred in some of the European wars. This has been due, to a considerable extent, to the efficiency of the medical department and the lavish amount of supplies, at least one-third greater than those furnished to any European army. A report recently made to the Imperial Academy of medicine, by Chenu, Physician of the French army, estimates the loss of that army, in the Crimean war as follows: killed on the field of battle or missing, 10,440; lost in the Semilaute, 702; died of various diseases at Alma, 8,084; died of cold, apopiexy, &c., before 8-bastopol, 4,342; died in the field and general hospitals, 72,247; total 97,615. Thus, of 309,264 men sent by France to the Crimea, about one-third found a soldier's grave.

THE DOGS AND THE ROBBERS.

A tragical story is told of an adventure that hap where the control the monks of St. Bernard, in the darwhere the control that the street of the monks of St. Bernard, in the darwhere the control that the street of the monks of St. Bernard, in the darwhere the control that the street of the monks of St. Bernard, in the darwhere the control that the street of the monks of St. Bernard, in the darwhere the control that the street of the monks of St. Bernard, in the darwhere the control that the street of t tion (forty-even per cent.) were at one time unfit for duty.

There have been no full tables published of the sanitary condition of our armies during the four years struggle, but separate reports show that the losses from sickness bear no comparison with those above. Of the entire army of the Potomac there were only five per cent. on the sick list during the first months of 1863.

CHOOSING A PHYSICIAN.

There is an Eastern story of a certain prince who had received from a fairy the faculty of not only as auming whatever appearance he thought proper, but of diecerning the wandering spirits of the departed. He had long labored under a painful chron ic disease, that none of the court physicians, ordinary or extraordinary, could relieve; and he resolved to wander about the streets of his capital until he could find some one, regular or irregular, who could alleviate his sufferings. For this purpose he donned the garb of a dervish. As he was passing through one of the principal streets, he was surprised to see it so througed with ghosts that, had they been still inhabitants of their former earthly tenements they must have obstructed the thoroughfare. But what was his amazement and dismay when he saw that they were all grouped with anxious look round the door of his roval father's physician, handing, no doubt, the man to whom they attributed their untimely doom.

Shocked with the sight he hurried to another part of the city, where resided another physician of the court helding the accordance in the shouthle.

and I resultant, where the Sea is copen, the depth of any control of the more than the more were port of the Strait of the brait to depth the art of 100 feet, which are the strain of the strait of the strait of the strain of t

NATIONAL JUBILEE SONG.

Fling out the nation's starry flag
In glory on the air!
The ancient flag of freedom still;
No star is missing there.
The Lord of Hosts has given the word,
The people all are free;
The jubilee nath sounded forth
The nation's liberty.

Chorus.—Shout! our redemption's come,
Our nation now is free;
Echo the chorus wide,
Proclaim the Jubilee.

The dove of Peace is brooding o'e The desolated earth,
And flowers are springing in the light
Of Freedom's second birth.
Then from the field of battle call

Our noble veterans home; Ring out the joyous bells, and greet The heroes as they come, rus.—Shout! etc. The host of proud oppressors now
Are whelmed in endless night;
And dasky brows of millions wear
The crown of Fredom's light.
Proclaim the triumph through the world,
And shout from pole to pole;
Eternal be the boon for all,
The birthright of the soul.
torus.—Shout! etc.

Then fling the nation's banner out Then fling the nation's banner out in glory on the sir:
The spotless Flag of Freedom now—
No star is missing there;
While justice and eternal truth
Mankind exciting see,
We'll shout our country's joyous song;
The nation's jubilee.

ELI WHITNEY.

One day in the fall of 1792, when General Wash-agton was President of the United States, a compa-v of Georgia planters happened to be assembled at ingion was l'resident of the United States, a company of Georgia planters happened to be assembled at the bouse, near Savaanah, of Mrs. Nathaniel Greene, widow of the famous General Greene of the Revolution. Several of these planters had been officers under the command of the General, and they had called, naturally enough, to pay their respects to his widow.

ed, naturally enough, to pay their respects to his widow.

The conversation turned upon the depressed condition of the Southern States since the close of the war. The planters were generally in debt, their lands were mortgaged, their products afforded little profit, and many of the younger and more exterprising people were moving away. The cause of this state of things, these planters agreed, was the diffuculty of raising cotton with profit, owing to the great labor required in separating the fibres of the cotton from the seeds.

Many of our readers, we presume, have never seen cotton growing, nor even a ball, or pod, of cotton. This pod, which is about as large as a hen's egg, bursts when it is ripe, and the cotton gushes out at the top in a beautiful white flock. If you examilate the seeds of a meion. The fibres of the cotton after so tightly to the seeds, that to get our pound of clean cotton, without wasting any, used to require a whole day's labor. It was this fact that redered the raising of cotton so little profitable, and kept the Southern States from sharing in the prosperity enjoyed by the States of the North, after the close of the Revolutionary war.

When the gentlemen had been conversing some time, the idea was started, that perhaps this work could be done by a machine. Mrs. Greene then remarked:

"Gentlemen, apply to my young friend. Mr.

time, the idea was started, that perhaps this work could be done by a machine. Mrs. Greene then remarked:

"Gentlemen, apply to my young friend, Mr. Whitney; he can make anything."

Few words have ever been spoken on this globe that have had such important and memorable consequences as this simple observation of Mis. Nathaniel Greene.

Eli Whitney, of whom she spoke, was a young Massachusetts Yankee, who had came to Georgia to teach, and, having been taken sick, had been invited by this hospitable lady to reside in her house till he should recover. He was the son of a poor farmer, and had worked his way through college without assistance—as Yankee boys often do. From early boyhood he had exhibited wonderful skill in me chanics, and in college he used to repair the philosophical apparatus with remarkable hietey, to the great admiration of professors and students. During his residence with Wrs. Greene he had made for her an ingenious tambour-frame, on a new principle, as well as many curious toys for her children.—Hence her advice: "Apply to my friend, Mr. Whitney; he can make anything."

She now introduced Mr. Whitney to her friends, who described to him the difficulty under which placed from every nation, always poor, awail so mand people in this bollow of his hand-geated from every nation, always poor, awails they labored. He told them he had never seen a pod of cotton in his life. Without giving them any promises, he resolved to procure some raw cotton forthwith, and see what he could do with it. Search ing about the wharves of Savanpah, he found, at length, some nuclean cotton, and, taking home a

length, some nuclean cotton, and taking home a bundle of it in his hands, he shut himself up in a room in the basement, and set to work to invent the machine required.

All the winter he labored in his solitary cell.—There were no proper tools to be had in Savarnah. He, therefore, made his own tools. There was no wire. He sloo made his own tools. There was no wire. He sloo made his own tools. There was no wire. He sloo made his own tools. There was no wire. He sloo made his own tools. There was no wire. He sloo made his own tools. There was no wire, the servants, the visitors to the house, wondered what he could be doing in the basement all alone; but he said nothing, and kept on tinkering, hammering, and thinking, till, early in the spring of 17%, he had completed his work.

Having set up the myeterious machine in a shed, he lavited a number of planters to come and witnessits operation. Its success was complete. The gentlemen saw, with unbounded delight, that one man, with this young Yankee engine, could clean as much cotton in a day as a man could clean by hand in a whole winter. The cotton grown on a large plantation could be separated from the seed in a few days, which before required the constant labor of a hundred hands for several months.

Thus was the cotton-gin invented. The principle was so simple, that the wonder was, that no one had thought of it before. The cotton was put into a large trough, the bottom of which was formed of wires placed in parallel rows, so closely together that the seeds could not pass through. Under this trough saws revolved, the teeth of which thrust themselves between the wires, leaving the seed behind, which ran out in a stream at one end of the trough.

The simplicity of the cotton-gin had two effects:

WHY THE WIND BLOWS.

What, then, is the cause of the wind? The simple answer is—the sun. If you light a fire in a room, and afterwards stop up every chick by which air can gain access to the fire, except the colimney, the fire will go out in a short time. Again, if a lamp is bursing on the table and you stop up the chimney at the top, the flame will go out at once. The reason of this is, that the flame, in each case, attracts the air, and if either the supply of air be cut off below or its escape above is checked, the flame cannot continue to burn. This explanation, however, does not bear to be pushed too far. The reason that the flame, is not fed; while the sun cannot be said, in any sense, to be dependent on the earth's atmosphere for the fuel for its fire. We have chosen the flustration of the flame because the facts are so well known. If instead of a flame in the middle of the room, we were to hang up a large mass of heated iron, we should find currents of air set in from all sides, rise up above it, and spread out when they reached the celling, descending again along the walls. The existence of these currents may be easily proved by sprinkling a handful of one chaff shout in the room. What is the reason of the circulation thus produced? The iron, nuless it be extremely hot, as it is when meited by Mr. Bessemer's process, does not require the air to keep up its heat; and, in fact, the constant supply of fresh air cools it, as the metal gives away its own heat to the air as fast as the particles of the latter come in contact with it.—Why, then, do the currents ries? Because the air, when heated, expands or gets lighter, and rises, leaving an empty space or vacuum where it was before. Then the surrounding cold air, being elastic, forces itself into the open space and gets heated in its turn. From this we can see that there will be a constant tendency in the air to flow towards that point on the earth's surface were either entirely arty and or entirely water, and the sentile. Accordingly if the earth's surface were either entirely

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The President of the Mormon Church is six feet bigh, portly, and weighs about 200 pounds. He is wonderfully well-preserved fora man who has past his sixty-fourth birth-day. His face is fresh and unwinkled, his step agile and elastic. I can hardly detect a single gray hair in his curling anburn locks, or the whiskers of the same hue, which in smooth, crescent line fringe his cheek and chin. Is Brigham Young indeed a new Ponce de Leon, who has discovered in Polygamy the fountain of Perpetual Youth?

His eyes are of a grayish blue. They do not impress me as Irank and open, but have a secretive expression. He has an eagle nose, and a mouth that shuts like a vice, indicating tremendous firmness. His manner is dignified—agreeable and affable rather than cordial; and he carries the unmistakable air of one having authority. Ordinarily cold in convergation he be little abilities of gravetness.

rather than cordial; and he carries the unmistakable air of one having authority. Ordinarily cold in conversation, he has little evalitions of carries these in which he speaks right at people, using his dexter fore-finger with great force to point a moral. He treats the brethren with warmth, throwing his arm careasingly about them, and asking carefully after the wives and bables.

He has observed much, thought much, mingled much with practical men; but seems a little unfamiliar with cultivated society. He is abstemious and temperate, using neither tea nor coffee, spirits noritobacco. Province allisms of his Vermont boyhood and his Western manhood still cling to him. He cays "lectle," beyond, "and "disremember." An irrepressible condict between his nominatives and verbs now and then crops out in expressions like "they was," etc.

dred thousand people in the hollow of his hand.—Gathered from every nation, always poor, sanally ignorant, sometimes victors, he has molded them into an industrious, productive, honest, and homogeneous community. He has grown very rich; the Gentiles charge him with extertion among his own people. He certainly owns much of the most desirable property in Utah. But his adherents as a clarshave vastly improved their condition by coming here. I believe that all admit that his large commercial dealings are characterized by integrity; and that he possesses great kindness of heart. He is a man of brains, quick intuion, good judgment and untiring industry. He would doubtless have schieved great successin politics, trade, manufacturing, or almost any other walk of lite.—A. D. Richardson, in N. Y. Tribune.

A Nashville correspondent of the Cincinnati Ga-A manufactorrespondent of the Cincinnati Gazelle writes:

At the corner of Cherry and Broad streets is a small, but comfortable and popular theatre, called Poland's Varieties. There is no heavy tragedy, or even standard comedy, ever performed there; but the manager understands, nevertheless, how to draw a crowd; and with the aid of pretty dancing-girls and extravagant farces, he manages to attract a very considerable audience every night. This audience consists generally of soldiers, although there are many others who go to enjoy the langh which may almost always be obtained the manufactor of these exhibitions. There was the assual quantity of singing, dencing, light comedy, and broad larce. In one of the extravaganzas a theatrical manager is represented as having advertized for a company of performers. Soon after, a negro, dirty, nugged, old, and dilapidated, presents himself, and proposes to play an engagement. The manager at a him what he explains the second of the services of the content of the services. ty, rugged, old, and dilapidated, presents himself, and proposes to play an engagement. The manager sake him what he can play. With much assurance, he answers that he can perform most anything.—
The manager then tries him on various parts, and of course the darkey very ludicrously breaks down in each, to the infinite amusement of the lookers-on. The applause of the audience was redoubled at each successive failure.

At last the manager proposes to him to try a part in which he will not have much to say.

"Because you're to be my slave," replies the manager.

"No, no; you can't come dat on dis child."

"Well, but you see it's only in the play."

"Yes," says Sambo, "I know it's in the play; but Itell you dat ting's played out."

No sooner had this sentence been uttered, than from pit to dome, the little theatre was filled with a perfect thunder-storm of applanae. It commenced with a loud laugh and a universal hand-clapping and stamping of feet; it progressed to a tremendous yell; and it ended with a vast combination of all the signs and noises by which an audience testifies its exclement and delight.

It was an unmistakable indication of the feeling and determination of the people, especially of the particular and liberty-loving soldlers.

patriotic and liberty-loving soldiers.

The One of the curious facts noticed by naturalists, that that the animals and vegetables of the Old World supplant those of the New. According to Darwin's theory, this is to be attributed to the long period during which the denizens of the Old World have been engaged in the struggle for life, and the consequent vigor acquired by them. European weeds have established themselves abundantly in North America and Australia. The rapid propagation of European animals is no less constrained have increased so largely that they monopolize was tracts of the country, and are killed at six cents per rail. Not only are they obnovious by occupying the ground which the sheep farmer needs for his flock, but they assiduously follow the ewes when lambing, and devour the poor lambs as soon as they make their appearance. Another interesting fact is the appearance of the Norwegian rat. It has theroughly extripated the native rat, and is to be found everywhere growing to a very large size. The Enropean mouse follows closely, and, what is more appropriate where it makes its appearance, it drives organization and the manufacture of the contraction of the contraction

cogitating, inventing new machines and new methods, causing the worn fields to smile again with things now included in hoops are girls and kegs of abundant harvests, and the dilapidated old towns to info mischief, "get out of those sweetments."—
whiskey.

"Mama, I'm not in 'em, but they're in me though."