VOLUME 11.

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1865.

NUMBER 45

Business Directory

DR. C. J. DRINKER, PHYSICIAN 'NO SURGEON, Montone, Pa. Office with Pt. Goss. over W. J. & S. H. Mulford's store, Public Avenue Rottlerer with Joseph D. Dunnber.

DR E. L. BLAKESLEE, DHTSE'IAN AND SURRE N. . s located as Brock'vn, Sus-prin w lich he may be avored. Will streed po mptly to all cull-monthly, July 10, 1862...yt.

DR E L GARDNER, DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montross, Pa. Offic Webb's Store. Board at Seating Hotel. Montrose, June 1, 1865.-11

GROVES & REYNOLDS, MARHIONARLE TAILORS. Shop over Orandler's Store, Cabile Avoide.

DR CHARLES DECKER,

JOHN BEAUMONT. WINDL CARDER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacturer, at the of stand known as Smith's Carding Machine. Terms mad known when the work is brought. Jesup, March 20, 1863.

DR G. Z. DIMOCK,

DHYSICIAN and SURGEON, MONTRONE, Pa. Office of the composite the Reventions office. Boards erric's Hotel.
Montroso, February 6th, 1865,-1yp

C. M. CRANDALL, ANUFACTURER of Linen-wheels, Wool wheels, WheelLe beath, Clock-reels, e.c., e.c. Wood turning done to order, and
the testing states and Wheel Factory in Sayrès'
you dry Stilding, up stars,
Multrock, January 80th, 1860, 41

B. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC,
MONTROSE. PA.,
TAKES Acknowledgment of Deeda Mortgaces, &c., for any
Takes he the United States. Penalon. Vonchers and Pay Cerficules acknowledged before him do not require the criticate or the
test of the Cour.

Montrose, Jan. 8, 1865.—U.
test of the Cour. DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

R. W. SMITH,
TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licensed Ciair
Agent Office over Lea's Drug store.
aquechanna Depot January 52, 1864. H. BURKITT.

D TALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Grockery, Hardware and Charles Drugs Dilk and Palets, Ecots and Shoes, Haw and these Furn Buffale Robes, Groceries, Provisions, &c. S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS,

CFACTURERS of Milicastings, Castings of all kin over, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implemental ideas in Dry Goods, Oroceries, Crockery, &c., 1008, Pa., February E, 1884. BILLINGS STROUD, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT Office in Lath From aniding, sast end of Brick Block. In his absence, bur assai the office will be transmeted by C. L. Brown, Hantron, February 1, 1864—15

J. D. VAIL, M. D., HOME-PATRIC PHYSICIAN, has permanently located in Montrole, Pa., where he will promptly attend to held be many be favored. Office of Readers Watch to Court House, near Beatley & Fitch's, dates of February 1, 1804—Oct. 22, 1801.

A. O. WARREN,

TT. INNEY AT LAW, BOUNTY. BACK PAT and PEN 1510N CLAIM AGENT. All Pendon Claims carefully pr 1500M formerly occupied by Dr. Vail, in W. P. Scales Bounds Scales Bounds Scales Bounds Scales Bounds Scales Scales Bounds Scales Sca LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, K SEP operantly on hand a full supply of every pariet a SEP SERIES and CONFECTIONERIES. By strict a series and they have to merit the life

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY. DETSICIAN AND SURGEOR, AND EXAMINING SUB I GEOM for PENSIONERS. Office over the store of J. Lyo Son, Public Avenue Boards at Mr. Etheridge's.

D. A. BALDWIN, A Truk NEY AT LAW, and Pennon, Bourty, and Back Areal, Great Bend, Susquehanns County, Pa.
Great Bend, August 10, 1968, 17

BOYD & WEBSTER, For Wore: also, Window Sash, Panel Doors, Window Sash, Panel Doors, Window Sash, Panel Lumber, and all kinds of Building Materials ship nouth of scarle's Hotel, and Carpenter Shop near the buffet Church ir ship rough of firbodist Church, Hostonery 1, 1864, if Hostroner, Pa., January 1, 1864, if

DR. WILLIAM W. DENTIST.

SURGEON DENTIST. Office over the Brutinidic of Cooper & Co. All Denta: Operation
will be performed in his numal good style and
walker of Cooper of the Smith & Son.

Routous, January I, 1864.—If

E I ROGERS AND ANY ACTURER of all descriptions of WAG-10.05. CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, &c., in the work of wermanning and of the bear materials, it is well as those stand of E. H. RUGERS, a few rods can be sealer a Rodel in Wootrone, where he will be happy to re-tree ine calls of all who want anything in his line.

DR. JOHN W. COBB, STRICIAN and STEEGEON, respectfully tenders his service time citizen citizen for washed and County. He will a vergeon of the citizen for washed and County, he was a vergeon of and far, and as we consider resident to suggest operation and far, and as we consider resident to suggest operation of the constant of the con

BALDWIN & ALLEN, D FALERS in FLOCE, Sait, Port, Fish, Lard, Grain, Few Chander, Chour and Timothy Seed. Also GRICOERIES as Sugar, Melasses, pryup, Tes and Coffee. West side o from Some door below J. Edisoridge.

Montroe, January 1, 1984-17 DR G. W. BEACH,

DR U. W. DEACH,
DFSICIAN AND SUBGEOR, assing permanently local
numerical Brooklys Ocater, P.A. Raders his professional a
front for the first professional and the first professional activate of the first professional activate of the first professional activation of the first profession and board act first Reference on the first profession of the first profession of

F. B. WEEKS. DEACTICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, also Dealer Boots, Shoes, Leather, and Shoe Findings. Repairing do this castness and dispatch. Two doors above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, January 1, 1834—11

WM. & WM. H. JESSUP, A TTORNETS AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Practice in Susque Montrose, Pa., January Ist, 1861.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN,

J. LYONS & SON.

ABEL TURRELL. D FALLE IN DRUGS, VEDICINE, UIEMICALS, PARTIES, OH, DUSTINE, VERNING, GEORGE, VERNING, VERNIN

C. O. FORDHAM,

ALANGFACTURED of BOOTH & SHOES, Montrose, Pa.,
Shop over DeWitt's Store. All finds of work nade order, and repairing done neatly. Work done when promised.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, EALER in BOOTS & SHOER Leather and Find in ings, on Wain st, third door below Searle's Hetel. E. Work made to order, and repairing done heatly, controse, Pa., December 12, 1860.

TTORNEY AT LAW. Office with William J Turrell, Eag propertie Searce storel, Product and Bounty Cisina cureful to pared. Collections promptly made.

B. R. LYONS & CO. D CALEES In DRY GOODS, GROOKRIES, BOOTS, SHOR: bodies' Galtera, Carpeta, Oli Clotta, Wall and Window P. ser, Painta, Olia, &c. Store on the cast side of Public Ayenue

Montrose, January 1, 1864... 17 READ, WATROUS & FOSTER, DEALERS IN DRY COODS, Druck, Medicines, Paint Groceries, Hardware, Jrockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches irv, stiver spoons, Perfumery, &c., Brick Block, Mantro

Montrose, January 1, 1864. WILLIAM W. SMITH,

CAUNET AND CHAIR MANU.
Status Kers containty on hand ell sinds of Casser Fyrantrum, or fur stated at short notice. Shop and Ware Ecoms foot of Main 8: Montross. Ph. March 8, 1868.

who had been sick a long time, so that mammy couldn't work, that her large shawl was pawned,

THE WATCH AT THE SEPULCHEE THE CENTURIOR

From east to west I've marched beneath the eagle
From Pontus unto Gaul,
Kept many a watch, on which, by death surrounde
I've seen each comrade fall, Fear! I could laugh until those rocks re-echoed,
To think that I should fear—
Who have met death in every form unshrinking—
To watch this dead man here.

In Dacian forests, sitting by our watch-fire, I've kept the wolves at bay; On Rhetian Alpa escaped the ice bills burling Close where our legion lay.

On moonless nights, upon the sands of Libys,
I've est with shi-ld firm set
And heard the lion roar: in this strong fore arm
The tiger's teeth have met. was star gazing when he stole upon me, Until felt his breath, And saw his jewel eyes gleaming: then he selzed And instant met his death,

My weapon in his thick-velued neck I buried, My leet his warm blood dyed; And then I bound my wound, and till the morning Lay couched upon his eide. Here, though the stars are veiled, the peaceful city
Lies at our feet askeep;
Round us the still more praceful dead are lying
ln siumber yet more deep.

A low wind meaning glides along the olives
Till every hill-side sight;
But round us here the meaning seems to muster
And gather where He lies.

And through the darkness faint, pale gleams are fly
That touch this fill alone: [ing
Whence these uncarthly lights? and whence the
That more upon the stone? [shadown If the Olympian Jove awoke in thunder, His great eyes I could meet; But bis, if once again they foaked upon me, Would strike me to his feet.

He looked as if my brother hung there bleeding,
And put my soul to shame;
As if my mother with his eyes was pleading,
And pity overcame,

But could not save. He who in death was hanging On the accurred tree, Was the Son of God? for so in dying He seemed to die for me. And all my pitiless deeds came up before me,
Gazed at me from his face:
What if he ro-e again, and I should meet him!
How awful is this place!

A PETROLEUM SPREE

One of the lucky ones in New York the other day, was parting with his friend on Broadway, who, as he shook him by the hand, insisted on his company to dinner at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at half past five.

"Can't promise," said Petrolia, "I'm bound to have a spree to-day, for I must return to Oil City to-morrow."

sidewalk, a smile of triumph on his tear stained

"I've got my money," said he, looking up at the oilman and holding up the mud-stained pa-

His money! The oil prince looked down on this money: The out prince looked down on the shivering little figure before him—a little boy of scarce six years old, in a tauered dress that would have been scarcely sufficient for May, but ill protected him from the chilty air of February. No over garment, a small faded of February. No over garmen, a small based sytton shawl, tied about the neck, was the only epparent effort that had been made for extra clothing, no stockings, one little shoe which had come off in the fail, was grasped in one hand, and the bare foot, red with chilblains rested on

he damp pavement. the damp pavement.

His money! As the speculator looked down
on the shivering little wretch before him, a sudlen thought seemed to strike him. "Come,"
said he, "I'll buy you a new pair of shoes." The
little fellow's black eyes twinkled as a carringe

cas hailed and he was taken into it by his ner Hallo, there!" said the driver, as the archin climbed upon one of the handsomely lined seats,
"I can't stand this yer now!"
"Can't stand this?" said Petroleum, handing

"Lant stand this? said Petroleum, handing a ten dellar greenback to the indignant whip.

"Just as often as you like," was the reply, where will you be driven, sir?"

"Well. I rather guess a bath house will be the best place," replied the other, half musing. Before he had hardly time to think of it the

carriage was rattling up Broadway, and finally supped at certain doors labeled "Barns—Banos—Batha." Here the youngster was placed in tharge of one of the assistants, for a wash, who soon returned to him saying to his patron:

"Why, the boy is clean enough, sir; it's his clothes that's dirty." lothes that's diriv "So it is; any boys' clothing store around

"Yea, sr," said the bath-keeper, pocketing a five dollar greenback, and fingetting to give change. "just over here in Broadway,——'s em-

"Good! Drive to ——'s clothing emporium."
"Any boys' clothes to fit this boy?" said the perator, as he strode into the huge store, on the elves of which were suits enough to clo rmy of boys, with his charge still clinging to s pand.
"Yea, sir," said the clerk, looking curiously

at the urchin, "this way, sir." And in a twinking half a dozen different styles, at as many lifferent prices were shown. Suffice it to say this he youngster was soon clad, to his infinite delight, in a warm, serviceable suit, including even an overcoat and casp and was really a bright pretty bright pay when his representance du nock poking boy, when his protector chanced to look lown and discovered his badly protected feet

'Got any stockings?":
'At the other counter—hosiery department, ir," said the polite clerk; and nice long warm tockings, such as Fifth Avenue manmas buy or their darlings for winter wear, were shown. Petroleum didn't ash the price, but fitted his harge to a pair, and in reply to the salesman, he wished to know if he would have an extra bair for a change, said, "yes, let's have a dozen." They were expeditiously done up, and taking them under his arm, he prepared to leave the ture, when the salesman brought forward the sept of wardrobe of the youngster, tied up in he cotton shawl that had enveloped his back. "No matter about those," said Petroleum,

"come along."
"Oh, no—no!" urged the little fellow; "mam-my's shawi! It's all she's got—I want mammy's The shawl was accordingly taken, and on the way to the shoe store, this "cold blooded specu-ator" learned from his little companion that "mammy" lived in a poor neighborhood in a lenement house, that there was a little sister came over him that mammy would think he was lost.

"Never you mind; we will go and see mammy soon. Drive to a dry goods shop, driver."

It does not take long for a man to buy dry goods when he simply states what he wants, and pays the money without cavil respecting the price. So, when "a good warm shaw!" was ordered, it was tessed into the carriage, and the change from a fifty dollar greenback returned, without the purchaser leaving his seat.

"Where next?" said the now obsequious hackman.

"Let me see," mused the Petrolean. "I guess
Drive to we'll spend the fifteen cents for meal Drive to a tip top grocery and provision store."

The carriage stopped opposite an establish ment in that line, looking, with its plate glass windows, many counters, and clean floor, almostoo nice a place for such articles as sugar, butter flour and releases.

"Got any good tea?"
"Certainly; prime article, air," said the grocer
displaying a sample, "a dollar and sixty cents a "Yes, well, I'll take a chest."
"Sir?"

"Sir ?"
"I'll take a chest. "Got any flour?"
"Yes, sir, very nice article," said the grocer
"fifteen dollars a barrel, eight dollars a half bar-

rel."
"I'll take a barrel."
"All right, sir," said the grocer briskly, seeing that his customer was not a man who did things by halves, "anything else, sir!"
"Yes, got any sugar!"
"Yes, sir; prime collee crushed, twenty-five cents a pound."
"All right, put in a barrel of that. Now how much is your hill!"
"Let me see—tea sixty-four, flour fifteen, sucar sixty-one, is one hundred and forty for the whole."

whole."

The purchaser took out three fifty dollar greenbacks; "its a pity to break them," said he looking about for something else, when he f.lt his coat tail shrugged, and his little portege who had followed him into the store said, "do take me home, for its most dark and mammy's sick"

"Mammy sick," the suggestion decided the ste of the ten dollars. "Got any prime old port?"
"Yes, sir, excellent article, 1820, worth ten

"Well, put in a bottle of that for the other ten."
"Thank you, sir, where shall we send the "You needn't send them, I will take them with me."
"Sir," said the grocer opening his eyes with

"I'll take them with me," said the purchaser

his company to dinner at the Fifth Avenue Holo it at half past five "Car' promise," said Petrolia, "I'm bound to have a spree to-day, for I must return to Oil City to morrow."

"Well, be it so," said his friend sadly; "but don't spend all my money! ha!" laughed the young oil prince. "Why, Charley, I made size by thousand cash on the last tract, and I have all my money!" and the speculator only got five hundred doulars in my pocket. Spend all my money!" and the speculator only got five hundred doulars in my pocket. Spend all my money!" and the speculator on the ask no question style as much as in New York. A purchaser might buy ten barrels of whiskey—and afer paying for it, request the seller to pour it into the gutter and it would be deaped into an emainus that was passing up the seller to pour it into the gutter and it would be done almost without a question; whereas in Boaton, a ferce discussion, and probably actual refusal would be the result. So, therefore, the worthy merchant bade his men lift the merchandise to the park, he came in sudden concussion with a ragged and confused urchin, coming from the prosite direction, the result of which was to the horses feet, and placed him upon the side walk.

"My money, oh! my money!" bellowed the little fellow piterously, as he wiped the smouther of the four barrel, was driving his team at a rapid pace for the lower part of the city.

The unwonted sight of a bandsome carriage with a flour barrel in front and a sugar barrel behind, at the door of a tenement house the horses feet, and placed him upon the side walk.

"My money, oh! my money!" bellowed the little fellow piterously, as he wiped the smouther of the city.

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"My money, oh! my money!" bellowed the little fellow piterously, as he wiped the smouther of a bandsome carriage with a flour barrel in front and a sugar barrel behind, at the pale and anxious at the prolonged absence of her boy and with care and watching for the sick

what need is there of teiling the old story so familiar? That with the loss of husband and support, there in New York, far from home, support, there in New York, far from home, came powerty, sickness and distress, and there the last penny was expended.

Petroleum listened, while the little fellow whose acquaintance he had made, capered about or strutted to and fro, in his new clother—but he was on a spree, he couldn't wait. The widow's thanks—he haid down a geenback She solicited his name; he handed her out a folded paper and left the house. The folded paper was another paper for a hundred dollars—"Drive to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, driver, or I shall be late to dinner."

shall be late to dinner Away soun the carriage, and its occupants i totel.

"There's your fare, driver"—another ten.

"Thank ye, sir! Glad to drive you again, sir," said coachy; which wish, considering he had been pai i at the rate of ten dollars an hour, was not at all remarkable.

Petroleum met the friend he had parted with a few hours perious just as he was going to dia

a few hours perious just as he was going to din ner. "Ah!" said the latter, "back already." "Yes—all ready for dinner. Had a giorious spree!—spent four hundred and fifty dollars in two bours." Disgusting!" said a fashionably dressed la dy, who overheard the last remark, to her companion, as they swept past arrayed in all their

glory.

When, however, we learned the story, as it was learned by our informant from the little fellow, who sought out his benefactor some days afterwards by means of the back driver days afterwards by means of the hack ariver whom he hunted up near the Park, and the poor fittle fellow wept bitterly in the hall of the great hotel that the oil prince was not there, and was sent home in a carriage, with the pet Guinea pix he had brought as a present, we were also inclined to say, what a glorious spree.

mud on a man's door-step, may not necessaril be his step-son.
A dissatisfied tax-payer characterizes the rev

"Mamma," said a lad of six, "if a man is a mister, is a woman a mystery? We rather guesshe is, sonny.

That was a smart youngster who, hearing his mother remark that she was fond of music, exclaimed "Then why don't noy buy me a A rural contributor says he has enlarged his establishment, and now keeps a head of oxen, a head of men, several heads of cabbage, while he is trying to keep a head of the times.

A country exchange says: "In the piece on our fourth page, entitled, "We must not lag behind," instead of the line, "That moulds its dirty shirt," please read, "That would its duty Shirk."
A countryman going into a Probate office, where the wills are kept in huge volumes on the shelves asked if they were all Bibles. "No, sir," replied one of the clerks, "they are testaments."

Sir Boyle Roche, in one of the debates on the

questions of the Irish Union, made a speech in favor of it which he concluded by saying. "That it would change the barren hills into fruitfu! cal-After quoting John Locke, that a blind nan took his idea of scarlet from the sound of a trumpet, a witty fellow says that a hoop skir

out of a shop door reminds him of the Friend, imitate the example of the local motive. He runs alongs, whistles over his work, and yet never takes anything but water to wet

his whistle with. PHILANDER LINES.

PERSON as a rator is best whetted in oil so wit is rabbits for the headquarters men. The flack of cash on hand, in both is discovered by politeness. The jack of edge invited in oil so wit is rabbits at this sesson, however, is not especially prevail. But if the other races on the continent and their invited in oil so wit is rabbits at this sesson, however, is not especially prevail. But if the other races on the continent and their invited in oil so wit is rabbits at this sesson, however, is not especially prevail. But if the other races on the continent inviting, and we have quietly suffered the practice of paints in oil is inviting. The person is a set of continent and the third in oil so wit is rabbits at this sesson, however, is not especially prevail. But if the other races on the continent inviting, and we have quietly suffered the practice of paints inviting. The person is a set of continent and the invited in oil so wit is rabbits at this sesson, however, is not especially prevail. But if the other races on the continent inviting, and we have quietly suffered the practice of paints inviting. The person is not an end that the distribution is not invited in oil so with the continent inviting. The person is not the continent inviting. The person is not the continent inviting and we have quietly suffered the practice of the person is not the continent inviting and we have quietly suffered the practice of the person in the continent inviting and we have quietly suffered the practice of the person in the continent inviting and we have quietly suffered the practice of the person in the continent inviting and the inviting and t

FROM THE RIO GRANDE Special Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Comme

Washington, D. September 30th, 1865.

As the Monroe Doctrine is still a live topic, and as some of the Commercials readers may like to hear from our troops in Texas, and how the question of Imperialism cersus Republicanism in Mexico looks to them, I send to you the following extracts from a private letter from Lieutenant Colonel Burritt, dated Ringgold Barracks, Texas, August 28th. Ringgold Barracks, was a military post to fore the war. It is one bundred and twen: y miles above Brownsville, and one hundred and fifty miles from Brazos, at the mouth of the Rio Grande. A division of the mouth of the Rio Grande. A division of the town; or that, I must refer you to discription of Mexican towns in general in certain of Capt. Mayne Reid's novels. I can say, however, that there is nothing picturesque or imposing, or beautiful in its appearance - it is only strange and novel. The houses are most lively only one story high, with flat roofs, are built of adobes or bricks; and the streets are narrow, and ankle deep with sand.

There is a sort of gathering of the clans at Co-

en day-, without resting. The reveille was sounded every morning at half-past one, and we marched at three—an hour and a half before daylight. At eight or nine—sometimes later, if usyight. At eight or nine—sometimes later, if there was no water on the read, we halted, rest-ed, and sometimes slept till four or five in the afternoon, then marched till we reached water again, usually till eight or nine in the evening, and birmocked

The route, for the most part, was extremely The route, for the most part, was extremely uninteresting. Its principal charm was novelity—that it was in every feature unlike anything we had ever seen before—and that soon ceased to be a charm. We were near and in sight of General Taylor's battle-ground of Palo Alto, and encamped one night on that of Resuca de la Palma. At first coming from the treeless dosert of Brazos, the sight of anything green was pleasing to the eye; but at length the endless chapparal became wearisome Imagine to yourself a growth of thorn bushes, and stunted trees and prickly pears mingled together, every tree and prickly pears mingled together, every tree and brush armed with thorns, and some of them exthisting a flendish ingentity of partner; imagine this growth spread over the whole face of the country, in many places so dense as to be absolutely impenetrable; not high enough to afford a shade, and so close as to shut out every breath of air, and closing in like a wall on both sides of a preparadure read absolute to the country. breath of air, and closing in like a wall on both sides of a narrow, dusty road, where the sun's rays fall with a furnace heat, and the air of the scorching lands is like that of an oven. This was the character of much of the chapparal we passed through, especially below and about Brownsville. As we ascended the river, the land became higher and more rolling, and the chapparal more open. In some places, particularly in bottoms that are overflowed at high water, and around the margins of the lakes and water-hodes where our mid-day halts were usu. water-holes where our mid-day halls were usually made, it assumes a different character altogether. The trees become taller-more like trees and less like bushes—the undergrowth disappears and is replaced by a luxuriant green sward, fit for a moonlight dance of the fairies; and from being monetones and usefficiely.

sward, fit for a moonlight dance of the fairies; and from being monotonous and unattractive, the scenery suddenly becomes rarely picturesque and heautiful. Some of our mid-day balts on the banks of placid wood embosomed lakes, were perfectly charming; the more so coming after but and dusty marches, perhaps for many miles on a road without water.

The scarcity of water is a great inconvenience in marching here. The great question is, "How far to water?" and everything is arranged with a view to it. Our march was made at a fortunate time, shortly after a freshet, when all the lakes (which are nothing but clay basins where the lakes (which are nothing but clay basins where were all full, and we experienced but little trouble. But there are no creeks or springs as in the North, and it is nothing unusual to hear of cretches of roads twenty or thirty and even for-

y miles without water.
Sive a few instruitionant villages, there are but
ew instruitions on the Texas side in this region. believe the Mexican side is more thickly set-ded; there are, at least, several towns of some pretensions along the river. What inhabitants s are, are mostly natives, known as "Greas "Dagos," &c. They are very dark com-oned—but a shade lighter than the negro, in fact, many of them, show unmistakable signs of Indian descent, and indeed there are none of Mexican, and are a thieving, treachere

Our present station is, I think, on the whole, the pleasantest place I have seen in Texas. Our camp faces to the Northwest, with the left resting on the bank of the Rio Grande, the head-quarters on a slight knoll, not more than a stone's throw from the river. Beyond the camp a little way are the old barracks, somewhat di-hapidated now, but showing how well everybody was provided for in those days. They are now

was provided for in those days. They are now occupied by division headquarters. About a mile up the river is the little village of Rio Grande City, and across and about five unless back is the Mexican city of Comargo, which has several thousand inhabitants.

The general aspect of the country about here is very slightly rolling. A range of low gravel nills extend around the north and east, at the instance of two or three miles, bounding the view on that side, and slightly varying the general monotony of the landscape, and far to the west, distant from sixty to eighty miles, when the air is clear, can be seen the rugged neaks of the air is clear, can be seen the rugged peaks of the Serabba mountains (a spur of the Sierra Madre chain) like a sharply mass of blue clouds piled upon the horizon.

one other most important leature remains to be noticed—"the Great river of the north," as the grandilequent Spaniards somewhat ridiculously named the narrow, muddy, crooked stream that bounds the dominions of Uncle Sam in this direction. I had expected to see a large and other integrations and sealed the second stream that bounds the dominions of Uncle Sam in this direction. noble river, and was consequently much disap-pointed. Where I first saw it, at its mouth, it is about as wide as the Rappahanock at Fredericksburg; here it is probably a couple of hun-lred yards wide, but the current is very swift, tred yards wide, but the current is very swift, and it discharges into the sea a great deal of water. It is only navigable as har as Roma, and most of the season as far as here. It is estimated that five per cent of its volume is solid mater—in short, mul. Nevertheless, it is our sole support, and we use it for all purposes—drinking, cooking, waching—first setting it—and consider it a very superior article. A morning bath is very invigorating, as I can testify, and, dithough it looks contrary to reason, I am inclined to think it promutes cleanliness, or, at least, that one is no diritier after than before the least, that one is no dirtier after than before the

operation.

Two indispensible requisites to a comfortable existence here are shade and breeze. The first we secure by arbors of magquit (pronounced mes-keet,) the principal and almost the only tree mes-kect.) the principal and almost the only tree in this region. It is not very good, a mere crooked, scrubby bush—not a quarter as good as pine or cedar, but it does. The breeze here is not quite as cooling as that at Brz-ss; it occasionally picks up from some treeless waste of sand a blast like the sirocco, hot and suffacating, and dashes it into your face; but without it idon't know how we should live here. It has some disadvantages however, it occasionally some disadvantages, however; it occasionally hlows too hard and keeps the air full of dust, and sometimes raises perfect clouds that cover and hide the camp and everything beyond as with a curtsin.

with a curisin.

The insects and reptiles of Texas deserve especial attention. If you ever come to Texas, shake out your clothes in the morning before putting them on, to eject any scorpions that may have taken up their residence in their own right. Examine well your boots to see that no arantula has commenced a nest in them; and look sharp before putting your bare foot on the ground, lest you step on some wandering taranground, lear you step on some wandering tarin-tula or centipede and bring yourself to grief.— Rattlesnakes also abound, and of fearful size and renown. The regiment killed one on the last day's march full six feet long; and I have heard of them nine feet long. Then there is the horn-ed toad—a very curious, nondescript little ani-mal—and there are chameleons, swifts, and liz-ards innuverable.

Of the animals not much is to be said. Deer and rabbits abound at no great distance. We promise ourselves venison when the season comes; and we have a pioneer det died to shoot

ार के से देव हर अपूर्व बंदर कि है। 🛴

and ankle deep with sand.

There is a sort of gathering of the clans at Comargo; a convocation of the liberal chieffains; each one with a wide lookout against the chance of assassination, attended by his partisans. Being anxious to see what they looked like, and to ing anxious to see what they looked like, and to learn all we could of their numbers, prospects, etc., we called upon Brigadier General Espinosa, the highest officer in town just then, though Cortina, and Escobado had both been there that day. We were received with great empressement, and vet very cordially; the General first embracing and then shaking hands with each in turn, and expressing through an interprier (exercely any of them know any English) the extreme pleasure which our visit gave him.—Then we were introduced to half a dozen or more colonels, commandantes, and makers, after Then we were introduced to half a dozen or more colonels, commandantes, and majors, after which we exchanged compliments through interpreters, expressing our pleasure at meeting them and the interest with which their contest was viewed in the United States. It was very novel and interesting; and Col. A., who is sometimes a good deaf of a wag, could not resist the temptation to pull an occasional long bow two or three times in the course of the evening. We drank each other's health in Mazod, a Mexican liquor made from the American aloe, and a viiliainous, fiery compound, more like concentrated chain lighting than anything else I can imagine. Finally we had music—some of it exceedingly beautiful—from a band, or orchestra, from Escobado's command, consisting of a clarionet, flute, cornet a piston, bass horn, harn, and guitar. I noted particularly, than which I have heard nothing finer for a long time—the Mexican na al air, which they sang with great spirit, and saragossa's hymn, which the band rendered in a style that would have done little discredit to Maretzek himself. Maretzek himself.

At about midnight we exchanged another vol-ley of compliments and good wishes; drank more brasts, (or made believe to drink, for one gulp of their villatious beverage taught us the guip or their villamous beverage taught us the wisdom of dissimulation, and after that we only dared to wet the ends of our mustaches in it;) embraced and shook hands again at least once around (I wouldn't like to say how many times I was hugged in the course of the evening, for I do not wish to Overtask your credulity;) and took our leave.

look our leave.

That night we spent in an ancient nunnery. now used by an American merchant as a storand residence. Our beds were made under an open veranda, the roof of which is supported by

open veranda, the roof of which is supported by tone pillars and arches of great antiquity, and immediately over the resting place of priestand nuna, who died there long ago. But no unquiet ghost, whether of gowned friar or white soled nun, disturbed the sweet, unbroken sound the soled nun, disturbed the sweet, unbroken sound it have described though very poorty and faintly our interview with a party of Liberals; but your interview with a party of Liberals; but in the sound of Expinosa's party were fine look in gellows; though some of them would do, in costume, bearing, etc., for admirably got up traditional stage bandits; some almost as dark as negroes. The former are of pure Spanish described descent, and some, especially in the ranks, probably or nearly quite pure Indian.—Expinosa is of mixed descent, about thirty years, and, dark complexion, short and thick set. His to contendate is rather pleasing, and he is said to be a great fighter, he told me he had been wounded in battle twelve times, and a tolerably expectable and the said set. wounded in battle twelve times, and a tolerable respectable man—that is, something more of patriot and less of a highway robber than mos of the Liberals in this section. Escabade's command—to which he belongs and which he com mand—to which he belongs and which he commands during the absence of that officer on wisit to Gens Weitzel and Steele at Brownsville, is totally distinct from that of Cortinas, and had the reputation of bring seperior to it in character and respectability. Cortinas, from all accounts that I have heard, is simply a highway man and cut-throat on a large scale, and bis band, which is said to number about three hundred, though some say six hundred, has the reputation of being a mere gang of desperadoes and robbers. It is certain that there is not much security for life and property in that part of Mexico which is held by the Liberals near here—that is by Cortinas's party; for Esco-bado's men armore from the interior, and have only recently arrived here. It is further certain that he had been guilty of great crimes in and against the being only of the control of the co some high-handed robberies and murders committed by him, and a reward of twenty-fivhundred dollars was offered for his capture.—
He had confined his operations to the Mexicaside of the river, but when that became too ho
to hold him he slipped over on this side and
plied his calling here. His headquarters are on
this side now, at his mather's ranche, nine mileabove Brownsville. Citizens here express great
astonishment that such a notorious robber and
outlaw should be recognized by the military authorities as a leader of the Liberals; and espectally that he should be allowed to remain and isly that he should be allowed to remain and carry on his warfare from this side of the river It is even said that there are several hundred indictments against him in the different counties along the river for robberies and murders which he committed within the limits of the Unite States; yet he has his headquarters and an arn ed force on this side, and goes across into Mex ico to fight or rob whenever he pleases,

From this it will be seen that I have no very sanguine hopes for the Liberal cause, and the es tablishment of a firm and healthy Republic in tablishment of a firm and healthy Republic in Mexico. A Republic, being of the people, is only possible where the people have attained a certain degree of intelligence and civilization, which the Mexicans as a people have not. The Liberal force in eastern Mexico, excluding that of Cortinas, is probably about fifteen hundred.— They are poorly disciplined and poorly armed; subsist principally off the country, and carry on a guerrilla warfare, dashing upon small bidies of imperialista, capturing trains, etc., but scarcely ever fighting anything like a regular battle. by ever fighting anything like a regular battle. They had a fight last week, I believe,out toward Monterey, and claim that they won a complete victory They say that among the prisoners they took were a number of ex-confederate officers. Four of these ex-rebels, General Parsons, Calonal tandish and two attempts when where named. Colonel Mandish, and two others whose names I was unable to learn, were hung by the guerrilla party which captured them for trying to escape Rather a new reading of the laws of war that, I think. They say their cause is gaining strength, and encourage themselves like Micawber, with

Cortinas is said to be wire-pulling to be commander in-chief of the Liberal forces; but they do not trust him. They say they do not know whether he is on their side or on the side of the whether he is on their side or on the side of the Imperialists; and the truth probably is that he is for the side where there is the best chance for plunder. Since our occupation, he has confined his peculiar attentions mostly to the Imperialists, hoping thereby to gain the reputation with us of a Liberal leader.

The Bionroe doctrine may be all very well;
but if it means that United States must be saddled with the responsibility of the proper government of every means and every neity State on.

ernment of every race and every petry Blate up-on the American continent, I am opposed to it. European influence in America is undoubtedly to be deprecated. But why? Simply because it represents a state of civilization, or political

cellent as to leave little desired in the way of meats. Packs of wolves occasionally come near the camp and make night hideous with their barking and howling. The men are afraid of them, and many a miserable straggler on the march. I am sure, hurried his flarging footsteps toward the camp as night drew near, impelled by fear of wolves. You may be sure we wereat no pains to disabuse their minds by telling them of the cowardly nature of the animal.

The Colonel, Major, and myself, yesterday paid a visit to Comargo. I have not time for a description of the town; for that, I must reference upon the discriptions of Mexican towns in general, you to discriptions of Mexican towns in general, government, they are so different from us in ian-guage, manners, religion, and institutions, that annexation would but add another and power-ful element of discord to the too many we have

annexation would but add another and powerful element of discord to the too many we have
already.

From all that I can learn, Maximilian has
give the Mexicans a better government than
they were ever able to give themselves. Wherever his authority extends, there is security for
life and properly, at least; and that has seldom
been the case among themselves for many years.
Many Mexicans, especially among the higher
classes—some even in Comargo—fully appreciate
this fact, and accordingly support the Imperial
Government. I should like to see a firm and
strong, a just and liberal Mexican Republic replace the Empire; and if the Mexicans can
achieve it, or are worthy to achieve it, I bid
them G d speed, with all my heart. But between governing it ourselves and letting Maximilian govern it, I prefer the latter. It seems
to me that intervention in Mexico would almost
incritably lead to annexation, and that I should
consider a grievous national calamity—in fact,
almost the worst thing that could happen to ujust at present.

Reconstruction, harmonizing the discordant ust at present

Reconstruction, harmonizing the discordant Reconstruction, harmonizing the discordant elements that will else retard our progres toward a higher and purer civilization, re-establishing the government upon thoroughly sound principles, will give us our hands full of work for a good while to come. And I am the more anx ious to avoid burdening ourselves with anything else, for that I fear the reconstruction is being sadly botched, done nuwicely, in too much lurry, and upon unsound principles. It seems that political power in the rebel Btates is still going to remain in the hands of the men who caused the rebellion, and who, though conquered are

to remain in the hands of the men who caused the rebellion, and who, though conquered, are unrepentant, unconverted, and as much enemies in principle as ever, and doubly bitter from the smart of defeat.

We have fought four years to overthrow the principles of inequality of human rights; we have poured out blood like water and money without stint, and filled thousand of homes with desolation; and yet, when at last our hard won triumph seems complete, we deliberately go to work and throw away the fruits, and render all our labor vain. There is one safegnard against the evil I fear: it is manbood suffrage. That way lies safety and honor; the other, certain difficulty and possible destruction.

CITY VS. COUNTRY LIFE.

Cory O'Lanus of the Brooklyn Eagle, gives his experience of the felicities of country life. The locality is somewhere in New Jersey:
The place is a lovely spot but wants improving. The sidewalks are not flagged, and there are control to the property of the sidewalks.

ing. The sidewalks are not flagged, and there are no street lamps.

No ice cream saloons, no lager, no alderment any of the luxuries of city life.

But there is a great deal of nature. The nature consists mostly of frees, rall fences, consists and mosquitues. Particularly mosquitoes. Also dogs. Everybody in the country keepings. They are animals of large pattern, not particular about breed.

They earn their bread by barking at cows, horses and strangers. They earn their bread by parsing at cows, norses and strangers.

There is a picture-sque village, composed of a caven and two blacksmith's shops. Being situated on the hank of a canal, it may be regarded as a watering place. The graceful coal boats gently dide along at the rate of two miles a week, remission or of Vanice and condular

ninding you of Venice and gondulas
It much resembles Venice before Venice wawas built.

Farming life, is very serene. You get up in the middle of the night and milk cows and spli wood for breakfast. You then hoe corn till markers is ready.

After breakfast you feed the pigs and hun Then hoe corn till dinner is ready.

Ry way of variety you then milk the cows and eed the pigs.

The balance of the evening is spent in the heerful recreation of sparring with the mos Then there's the girls. Most of the farmers raise girls; they are useful to feed chickens and sit up with young mer

in the best room on Sunday evening. Country girls are nice.

If you should want to get married at any ime, I'll take you out to New Jersey and introluce you.

The Jersey girls wear waterfalls, exhibit

reference for male society, and are very fond o peanuta,
When you go courting, them, you must always
whe a pocket full of peanuts if you don't wan
o be considered mean.
Filopene business is very popular. The girls are
very expert at it. I have just bought out a fancy
store, and sent it up there by express, to square
my ontolanding liabilities in that line.
Otherwise, sitting up with country girls is
very refreshing. Sitting with one arm round
her waist with the other hand engaged in
fluttening more quitoes, while she tells you all

duttening morgations, while she tells you all though the quitting party last winter, at Anni Lerusha's, what Sally Ann Van Spock work when she was married to Josiah. Corndodger and how many chickens they had when they

rown wall? The old man remarked to himself.
"Yes, I will do so; I will go and try it with
my daughter." She grew weary of him, and
she was always so fearful when her father went to church or anywhere else, and was obliged to descend the three steep stairs; and at her sister Elizabeth's there were no stairs to descend, as she lived on the ground flour. For the sake of peace the old man assented, and the sake of peace the old man assented, and went to the other daughter; but after some time she too became treed of him, and told him, by a third person, that her house near the water was too damp for a man who suffered with the gout, and her sister, the grave digger's wife, at John's, had much drier lodgings. The old man himself thought she was right, and went to his youngest daughter, Helen; but after he had been three days with her her little son said to his grand father, "Mother said yesterday to consin Einsteh that there was no better chamber or you than such a one as father digs." These words broke the old man's heart, so he anak back in his chair and died.

The Branklin says that every little frag-ment of the day should be saved. The moment the day breaks set yourself to work to save the places

and the control of the gather with a forth county many paint and by your plants there and an end to the desire

privileges wuz to come to meet me for consultation on the hopes and prospex uv the Dimocrisy. Ginral Pogram is a fine specimen uv the ginorine, shivelrus autherner; five feet 11 inches in hite, or 11 feet b inches, (I forget which,) and can chaw more terbacker, spit with greater according to the strate whisky than any man I ever met. A mascristikated child uv nacher, he scorns the polish and sham uv wat is called civilization. Never held forgit the litening-glanse uv contempt he darted at me, when I askt him to qualify his whisky with a little water!

Ginral Pogram opened by lamenting the unimely decease uv so many suthern voters, in the late diabolitie war, Linkin and his helyuns made upon 'em.

the late diafolikle war, Linkin and his helyuns made upon 'em.

I replyed, to wunst, that that deficit cood be easily made up. "I hev," srz I, "bin a considrin this matter. At a triffin expendition us money the tide uv emigrashen from Urope kin be turued southward, and the places uv your slawiered heroes be filled with the Irishman, the German, the"—

"Liar! theef! murderer! nigger-steeler!" showtid the Ginrel, seezing me by the throte, and brandishin his cane over my hed.

Fallin on my kneen (formin a tablow, the "Yoonyun ez it wux.") I gaspt:

"Why this violence?"

"Oh; nuttin," replied the Ginral, relaxin his holt: "I shel be electid to Congris, and ez I shel hev to mix with yoo Yankees, I wuz a practisin the old tackix, just to git my hand in agin.

isin the old tackix, just to git my hand in agin.
Wuz yoo afeered? Bless yoor sole, we woodon kill a Northern Dimekrat for no money—
we need em. But," continued he, "this emigrashen skeem uv yoorn won't work. Yer Irishman and yer German wood work, but they'd

want wages!"
"Wal!" sez I, astoundid, not seein wat he
wuz drivin at. "Vall' yoo pee," sez he. "They'd earn monwuz drivin at.

"Can't yoo pee," sez he. "They'd earn monry, they'd save it. Our habita is expensive, and
now that nigger-breedin is dun away, with, we
can't sell a half dozen niggers per annum, to
keep up our expenses. Alasi (teers suffused his
beeming eyes, ez he spoke,) the last nigger I sald
wuz tz white ez yoo are, my son Tom wuz her
fulher, and I gon § 2.500 for her in Mobeel, when
the wuz 15. I sold her to the President uv the
Suthern Society for convershun uv the Heathin.
I knockt a hundred off the price of the gal, on
that account. But to resoom.

"The furriner works, and saves suthin—we
won't work, can't sell no more niggers, and git
aard up, and hev to sell land to furriner. Then,
se's OUR EKAL! and wat becomes of the anshent shivelry?"

"But," sez I, "yoo hed the poor whites among
yoo afore the war. What wuss wood a furriner
"Then poor whites must a salealen also."

"Them poor whites wuz a pekoolyer class—we kep em coz we hed to heve em vote. We allowed em to squat on our lands, never let em earn 3 read, and kep their skins full uv cheep whisky. When wun uv em got to know too uuch, we either killed him or sent him North, keepin among us j-st sich ez we wantid. With our poor whites doin our votin at hum, yoo Dimekrats doin it up North, and the ulggers doin our laber, trooly, we wiz a favored people."
"But who are yoo goin to git to do yoor laber?"

ber?"
"The nigger."
"But yoo'l hev to pay him wagis!"
"Not much. The Northern Legislachers are a passin laws agin ther comin there, so they can't git away from us, and jest ez soon en the brice accurach hireling soljiers are withdrawd, our laws is in force, and then wat good is a nigger's contract to him? Methinks the cuss of Kanaa is still onto him, Linkin to the contrary, notwithstanding. I shel be kin to mine—I shel pay the abel-bothed field-hands \$4 per month. pay the abel-bodied field-hands \$4 per month, nechaniks, say \$6. Uv coarse, of furthers kin compete with em, and work for less, we'll take em, provided they'll be zu mable.

The nigger wuz made to be a slave. God-cust Kanan and sod he shood be a servant forev-

cust Kanan and sed, he shood be a servant forevw. Did he mean us to pay em wages? Notnny, for ef Ho hed Ho wood hev so ordered
our tastes and habits so ez we shood hev hed
the wherewithal to do it.
"Nashy," sed he, a pausin to drain the bottle,
and rollin hiz ize upwards, "I am the child uv a
ticus parence, and never, no, never, will I depart from their faith. God cust the niger, and
I will do my part, manfully, towards carryin
out His will. Whatever betides us, the sons
w Ham must be the servants uv Janheth, and IV Ham must be the servants uv Janheth and seir dawters likewise, that the Shripter shel be

fulfilled."

I partid with that grate and good man, my mind full uv the neerly white gals he owned, and determined, ear long, to be assistin uv him in fulfillin that part uv the Skripter.

PETTOLEUM V. NASHY, Lait Pastur uv the Church uv the Noo Dispen-

JACOB STRAWN, THE ILLINOIS FARMER

Jacob Strawn, of Jacksonville, Illinois, died suddenly on the 24th uit. Starting in farming and cattle buying at an early age, with a capital of fif y cents in silver. Mr. Strawn came to be the king farmer of the West. His acres spread over almost whole counties, and it was no uneral thing for him to sow a field of wheat or older to myor a spread the size of a Company of the country of the size of a Company of the size of t ommenced house keeping, is an enjoyment not to be met with in town.

Ingrattude to Parents.—There is a proyerb that "a father can more easily maintain six children, than six children one father." Luther relates this story: There was once a father who gave up everything to his children—his house, his fields, his goods—and expected for this the children would support him; but after he had seen some time with his eldest son the latter greated of him, and said to him, "Father I have where your arm chair stands, the cradle must come; will you not, then, perhaps, go to my brother, who has a large room?" After he had been some time with the second son, he also grow tired of him, and said, "Father, you like a warm room, and that harts my head. Wonty you go to my brother, the baker?" The father ween, and after he had been some time with the second son, he also grow tired of him, and said, "Father, you like a warm room, and that harts my head. Wonty you go to my brother, the baker?" The father ween, and after he had been some time with the second son, he also grow tired of him, and said, "Father, you like a warm room, and that harts my head. Wonty you go to my brother, the baker?" The father ween, and after he had been some time with the second son, he also grow tired of him, and said, "Father, you like a warm room, and that harts my head. Wonty you go to my brother, the baker?" The father ween, and after he had been some time with the sold at a profit. After this he dealt which son he also found him troublesome, and said to him, "Father, the people run in and out here all day as if it was a pigeon-house, and you not be better off at my sister Kate's near the town wall? The old man remarked to himself with a said and hence some time with the second cannot have your noonday sleep; would you not be better off at my sister Kate's near the town wall? The old man remarked to himself with a fall of in the fall of in the saddle going from place to place. Until within a fay years he was his own accountant and his own banker, and and his own banker, and strange as it may seem, kept no books, trusting entirely to his memory, which never failed him. In physical labor he excelled in every department. With a common hand sickle he has been known to reap, bind and shock sixy dozen bundles of wheat in a day.—Farmers will understand this to be what not more than one man in thousands could perform. In earlier days he carried large sums of money upon his person, and on several occasions his life was attempted as he rode alone through the country. At one time, near Alton, he was at tycked by ince robbers, whom he thrashed and put to fight with his cattle-whip. He was a man of wonderful muscle and activity. He cord spring over the highest fence by merely obscing one hand on the top rail, and on one occasion he caught an infuriated bull by the horns who was charging on him in an open fell, and throwing him on his back completely and used the animal.

A moral debating society out West is en-gared in discussing the following question: "If a husband deserts his wife, which is the most

As a reser is best whetted in oil so wit is