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Pansies.

O purple hearts that drank the wine
Of royal sunsets, where the sea
Leaves golden sands—the favored clime
Of flower and vine—how tenderly
I press your velvet lips to mine;
I hail the message that you brought;
Breathe o'er my soul the mystic sign
Of Love's unspoken thought.

How many grand processions swept
Above you down the Western slope?
How many dewy twilights kept
Watch o'er his budding hope?
And did the whispering breezes wait
To soft caress him, as they sped,
Spice laden from the Golden Gate,
To haunt your fairy bed?

Dear Pansies rich in royal dyes
(And sweet from lying near his lips),
Fair mirrors of his azure eyes,
What can your worth eclipse?
Silent and cold to him repeat
My lips' unuttered mystery—
The secret you have found so sweet.

What Is Earth?

What is earth, sexton?
A place to dig graves.
What is earth, rich man?
A place to work slaves.
What is earth, graybeard?
A place to grow old.
What is earth, miser?
A place to dig gold.
What is earth, school-boy?
A place for my play.
What is earth, maiden?
A place to be gay.
What is earth, seamstress?
A place where I weep.
What is earth, sluggard?
A good place to sleep.
What is earth, soldier?
A place for a battle.
What is earth, herdsman?
A place to raise cattle.
What is earth, widow?
A place of true sorrow.
What is earth, tradesman?
I'll tell you to-morrow.
What is earth, sick man?
'Tis nothing to me.
What is earth, sailor?
My home is the sea.
What is earth, statesman?
A place to win fame.
What is earth, author?
I'll write there my name.
What is earth, monarch?
For my realm it is given.
What is earth, Christian?
The passage to Heaven.

Kitty.

Kneeling by the stream, I saw
Kate, the farmer's daughter,
Drinking in her rosy palm
Dipping up the water.

She had thrown her hat aside,
Bare were arm and shoulder,
Each unconscious charm displayed
Made my love the bolder.

So I slowly, tenderly,
Went and knelt beside her,
Drank with her from out the stream.
Blushing Kitty Ryder.

And I said, "The poet tells us
Life is like a river;
Shall we not its waters sweet
Always drink together?"

Many years have passed us by,
Like the flowing water;
But I drink life's stream to-day
With Kate, the farmer's daughter.

CATCHING A TARTAR.

Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, surnamed, on account of his warlike propensities, by his admirers, the "Lion of the North," and by his detractors, with equal justice, perhaps, the "Madman of the North," accidentally encountered, at the Chateau Gortz, a young creature from the banks of the Volgar—a niece of Baron Gortz. So powerful was the impression she at once made upon the hitherto impregnable heart of the hero, so completely was he spell-bound in her charms, that he seemed to lose all recollection of other matters, even of the disastrous battle of Pultowa.

The name of this enchantress was the Princess Ikla—for she was a Princess, her mother, the baron's sister, having married the Hetman of the Tartars. Being left an orphan at an early age, she had taken up her residence with Baron Gortz at Stralsund.

The baron was a bit of historian—or thought he was—and was then engaged in writing the history of the king, who called upon him often to revise and correct the work. Besides, the baron was one of the crown councillors, and was often entrusted with important business of the state.

Charles the Twelfth had the desire which seems inherent in the breast of greatness—he wished to be loved for himself alone, without any regard to his state and grandeur. Consequently he had himself presented to Ikla under the simple title of Count D'Olfen, and in that name he paid his court to the erratic princess; for her Tartar blood made her disregard many of the conventionalities of life, though her uncle often declared that she had the blood of the Gortzes full in her veins, and was no more a Tartar than he was—and there was not much of the Kalmuck about him.

Baron Gortz was highly delighted at the prospect of becoming the uncle of the king; but that delight was tempered by wholesome dread of his prospective nephew-in-law. For, stripping off the dazzling veil of his military glory, he must acknowledge that the "Lion of the North" was an unmitigated tyrant, and ruled his subjects in a very arbitrary manner.

Baron De Gortz had proof of this one day, when he received a letter from the king. It contained these words:

"Baron Gortz, information has reached me that the Captain of Hubans, Gustavus Reinold, who was condemned to death for neglect of orders at the battle of Pultowa, but who escaped before the execution of his sentence, has been seen in Stralsund. Write instantly to the governor; tell him I hold him responsible for the apprehension of this traitor. Within five minutes of his being taken and identified, let him be shot. And the person in whose house he shall be found shall be fortwith shot. CHARLES."

The letter troubled the good old baron sorely, for his niece had made him promise to intercede for this identical young officer. He broke into a cold perspiration when he reflected that if he did so the probability was that he should get himself shot for his pains. He wished fondly in his heart that the king and Ikla were married, because then he should be his uncle, and he could never think of shooting one of the royal family.

He wrote the order to the governor, and sent it by a servant, who informed him than an officer of the police wished to speak to him. Wondering at this, he hurried to the hall below. On his return he found Ikla, a sylphic, dark-haired, dark-eyed gipsy of a woman, gazing listlessly from the large bay window into the street below. She noticed that he was in a state of perturbation.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"I want to put you on your guard," he exclaimed breathlessly. "The police have sent to say they have reason to believe that a young man is concealed somewhere in my chateau."

"I know," answered Ikla, coolly. "I concealed him."

"You!" exclaimed the astonished baron, "Who is he?"

"Gustavus Reinold."

The baron uttered a dismal groan.

"Ikla, you have murdered me!" he cried, and sank feebly into a chair.

"Not so bad as that, I hope," she replied smilingly.

"I tell you that whoever harbors the traitor is to be shot!" exclaimed the frightened baron, irately.

"You know well that Gustavus is no traitor."

"What signifies that? If the king orders it, he must be shot—and so must I!" And the baron groaned again. "What made you take so fatal an interest in this wretched young man?"

"His misfortunes," replied Ikla. "He is innocent; I know it, and my dear mother, your sister knew it also. Forced by a cruel and unjust sentence to fly his country, he found refuge and safety in ours."

"Then why the deuse did he leave it?"

"To follow me when you sent for me. Finding the pursuit so hot, I thought the best asylum for him was your chateau."

At this moment a servant entered the room, and announced Count D'Olfen."

The baron's visage brightened with a hopeful idea.

"There is but one chance for us all!" he exclaimed; "marry the count, and then—" He checked himself abruptly.

"If it depends on that, our chance is small," she returned, roguishly; "but listen to me—obey me, and all will yet be well. I intend to play a desperate game; but, if I win, I shall save a life of far more value than my own."

She held a rapid conference with the baron; and though he listened to her at first with astonishment and alarm, she finally won him over to her purpose, and he promised to assist her, though it was with fear and trembling. But he had pretty well made up his mind by this time that he should be shot any way, and he thought it did not make much difference for what.

He withdrew, and Charles the Twelfth, as Count D'Olfen, entered the room. He wore the uniform of his favorite regiment; a light blue coat trimmed with gold, and the corners of the skirts turned back; high boots of black leather, to which a formidable pair of spurs was attached; a three-cornered black hat; a black stock; buff gauntlets, and a heavy sword. He looked more like a warrior equipped for the field, than a lover seeking his lady's bower.

He felt like a timid school-boy in the presence of this exquisite beauty, who had stormed the outworks of his heart, and penetrated to the very citadel. Would any one believe that he was Charles the Twelfth?

In her turn, Ikla also had her reflections.

"He seeks a Tartar," she thought; "he shall find one."

"What, Count," she exclaimed, "in regimentals? How devoted you must be to the king!"

"Well, I am," he exclaimed; "but I came here, as well as I can recollect, to tell you how devoted I am to you—only I confess myself awkward in these matters. I never cared for a woman until I saw you."

"Why, Count, you must be the very counterpart of the king," cried Ikla, coquettishly. "They say he hates women."

"He does no such thing," replied Charles, quickly.

"How do you know?" she asked, archly.

"I think I know him."

"You might as well say you think you know yourself."

"How?" he said, supiciously.

"Which no man does."

"O, I know you, at all events. I know what a taking, striking, bewitching little creature you are. Above all I know how I love you. I am a plain, blunt soldier, and like to know the worst that can happen to me. Do you love me?"

"Is that the worst that can happen to you?" she asked demurly.

"Ikla, I generally get the best of it at blows; but I own you beat me on words. I shall simply return to the charge. Do you love me?"

"I must have proof of your love before I answer that."

"What proof?"

"Would you grant any little whim of mine?"

"Certainly I would."

"Don't make any rash promises."

"I swear it."

Ikla laughed gleefully, went into an adjoining room, and brought forward an antique costume, such as had been worn by all the dames of forty years ago.

"I have the greatest desire to see how you would look dressed as my grandmother," she cried.

The king was appalled.

"Death and the dev—" he began.

"O, fie! no swearing in a lady's presence!" she said, checking him. "But I am glad I have discovered what your love amounts to."

He expostulated with her, and ended, as common mortals do, in submitting to a woman's will.

She then dressed him in the heavy brocade dress, and then tied the high, starched cap under his chin.

"Fangh!" he cried, in disgust, "this dress makes me smell likes a muskrat."

"You don't like perfumes, then?"

"No—yes; one—gunpowder! I'm like Charles the Twelfth, and there's no perfume for me but gunpowder."

"O, I wish I were his wife!" exclaimed Ikla, fervently.

He regarded her in pleased surprise.

"What! are you in love with the king?"

"O, dear; no. Only one might be inclined to sacrifice one's self for the good of one's country."

Charles smiled grimly.

"You are vastly condescending," he replied. "And pray, what else would you do for the good of your country?"

"I would soften his character. I would tame this lion; and he should soon be as much beloved as he is already admired and feared."

"And how is this to be accomplished?" inquired Charles.

"Sit down and let me tell you. There, now, you must fancy yourself Charles the Twelfth."

"Well, I do," he answered, with a significant smile.

"Consider me the queen," she continued, and drew her chair beside him.

"Go on," he cried, rather pleased with the conceit.

"I should devote my life to obtaining and securing his entire confidence."

"We will suppose you have it."

"Then I should use it to make him submit, on all fitting occasions, to my sovereign will. I would teach him the true value of his noblest prerogative."

"Which is—"

"Mercy."

"Come, come, Charles the Twelfth is severe, I know, but he is just."

"Not always. Witness the case of Captain Reinold."

Charles started, and glanced at her suspiciously.

"What do you know of that culprit?" he cried.

"His sentence is unjust," she answered, firmly, "and therefore a fit object for the interference of the queen. Now, if I were queen, I would approach the king, as I do you, with this paper in my hand." She walked up to him with dignity. "I would say to him, Sire, your honor and your glory both require that you should put your name to this—sign."

He took the paper from her in surprise, and looked at it.

"A pardon for Captain Reinold," he exclaimed, and his brow darkened angrily. "Indeed, then, my dear little friend, if I were Charles the Twelfth, this would be my answer."

He tore up the paper.

Nothing disconcerted, she immediately drew another paper from her pocket.

"Then, she said, and knelt at his feet, pleadingly, as she spoke, "King of Sweden, your eyes are blinded, not by justice, but by anger. When Captain Reinold was entrusted with that order he found the battle of Pultowa irretrievably lost; if he had delivered it he would only have caused a massacre of the Swedish prisoners by the remorseless Russians. For this reason alone he did not deliver it, and thus incurred your majesty's displeasure."

"I desire to know the reason of the extraordinary interest you take in this young man?" he asked.

"You shall know, Count," she answered, "when you have promised to obtain his pardon from the king."

"I will make no such promise," cried Charles, sternly.

A timid knocking at the door disturbed them. Ikla would have opened it, but Charles, aware of the ridiculous manner in which he was dressed, restrained her. Then the voice of the baron was heard, in very tremelous accents, declaring that the royal council was assembled, and awaited the presence of the count.

Charles, in dismay, begged Ikla to remove the dress, for he found it impossible to do so; but she only laughed at his predicament.

"Wretched girl!" he exclaimed, angrily, "you have forced me to declare myself. I am the king."

But she only laughed the louder.

"Sire," she answered, with mocking courtesy, "I have known it from the first. Sign the pardon, therefore, or I will at once admit the council."

The king was obliged to acknowledge himself fairly vanquished. He signed the pardon, and Ikla freed him from the obnoxious garments. Then she admitted her uncle, and informed the king that he was all the council there was assembled, and reassured the poor baron, who looked half frightened to death for the share he had taken in the little plot.

"Baron de Gortz," said Charles, "for certain reasons I have pardoned Captain Reinold. Let this pardon be sent to him at once."

Ikla took the pardon.

"There is no occasion to send it, sire," she said, archly. "I can deliver it myself. Gustavos is concealed in this chateau."

"Gustavos again!" cried the king, sharply. "Is this man your lover?"

"He is; and would have been my husband."

"Then you have deceived me every way."

"No, sire; you have deceived yourself. Had I been ambitious, I might have sealed your ruin; as it is, I have saved Sweden from a queen who would not have been worthy of her, and restored to her asking who is."

He was determined she should not beat him every way.

"Ikla," he exclaimed, "I will restore Reinold to favor, and make him a colonel; and, as I still have any doubts about him, you must marry him. No doubt you will teach him to obey orders in future; and may he not find—"

"What?"

"That he has caught a Tartar!"

Population of Utah.

The census returns from Utah are completely counted, and show the population of the Territory to be 86,786. Great Salt Lake County contains 18,337 inhabitants. Piute County is returned as having no population, its inhabitants having been driven out by the Indians. Utah County has a population of 12,243. Salt Lake City, in Great Salt Lake County, has a population of 17,282. Those born in the United States numbering 10,214, and in other countries 7,068. This, at first glance, seems to contradict the popular belief that the followers of Brigham Young have been recruited chiefly in foreign countries; but when the tables showing nativity of parents, the relative numbers of the sexes, and the number of children are prepared, this seeming contradiction may be explained. The census report, when complete, will show in addition to the distinction between native and foreign born, the number of citizens born from parents of foreign nativity—a distinction of great value, but not hitherto noted. The population of Montana is 20,595. This number may be slightly increased by whites living on Indian reservations.

What the West is Doing.

A bill has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature to establish a reasonable rate of charges for the transportation of passengers on railroads. It provides that all railroad corporations doing business in that State shall be limited after the first of July to the following rates for the conveyance of passengers: No greater sum than three cents per mile, nor more than half that rate per mile for any person under twelve years old. Any person violating this provision shall be liable in five times the excessive amount collected, to be recovered with costs and reasonable attorneys' fees; and any officer or agent guilty of collecting such excessive charge shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to punishment by fine or imprisonment. Any violation of the act by any corporation shall be deemed a forfeiture of its franchise, and may be proceeded against by the State's Attorney in any court upon action in the nature of *quo warranto*.

DIAMONDS.—A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes as follows respecting the South African Diamond mines: "A party of five started, reached the fields, commenced operations and mined for two months with very indifferent success, finding but a few small stones They at length determined to dissolve, but my friend determined to try just one day more. His determination was treated to a beautiful gem, for which he was offered twenty-two thousand pounds sterling, or about one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. That the yields at the diamond fields are valuable and abundant is now established beyond a doubt, and it simply requires this fact to become well circulated to make the Cape Colony a second Australia or California. The town of Pruil contains eleven thousand inhabitants. Last year I was shooting wild beasts and buffalo upon the very spot."

THE GERMAN CAPTURE of Le Mans is a serious blow to the French. They claim to have made the Prussians pay very dearly for their victory, but a victory it unquestionably is, and one which it will be exceedingly difficult to retrieve. Le Mans has a special importance as a railroad centre, forming, as it does, a point at which four lines meet, one leading into Brittany, the other conducting to northward to Rouen on the one side and Cherbourg on the other, the third toward Paris, and the fourth to the Loire and the South of France. The stretching of the German line in this direction effectually cuts off the Comte de Keratry's Breton levies, as well as the Army of the Loire, from an advance towards Paris, and helps to demonstrate the utter hopelessness of the gallant resistance of the capital.

THE COAL STRIKE throws about 100,000 men out of employment, distributed as follows: In the employ of the "Big Companies," 35,000; in the Wyoming Valley, 5,000; in the Lehigh Valley, 15,000; and in the Schuylkill Valley, 45,000. A large number of railroad employes will doubtless be thrown out of employment, and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway, which transported 700 car-loads of coal every day, will probably discharge 25 conductors, 20 engineers, and 100 brakemen. The Central Railroad ordinarily transports 2,000 car-loads a day, and will be compelled to discharge 100 conductors and engineers and 300 brakemen.

A BERLIN periodical says that not less than 904 architects and engineers are serving in the German armies.

A new hotel at Youngstown, Ohio, has been named in honor of the late governor, the Tod House. Its name causes a rush of patronage at the very outset of its career.

Complaint is made that at the woman's suffrage meetings in the West the girls get together in corners and chirp among themselves, paying no attention to the regular proceedings.

The San Domingo Resolution.

The following is the text of the resolution for the Commission to San Domingo, adopted by Congress:

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled. That the President of the United States be authorized to appoint three Commissioners, and also a Secretary to the latter, who is to be versed in the English and Spanish languages, to proceed to the island of San Domingo, and such other places, if any, as such Commissioners may deem necessary, and there inquire into and ascertain and report the political state and condition of the Republic of San Domingo, the probable number of inhabitants, and the desire and dispositions of the people of the said Republic to become annexed, and to form a part of the people of the United States; the physical, mental, and moral condition of said people, and their general condition as to material wealth and industrial capacity; the resources of the country—its mineral and agricultural products, the product of its waters and forests, and the general character of the soil and the extent and proportion thereof capable of cultivation; the climate and health of the country; its bays harbors and rivers; its meterological character and existence and frequence of remarkable meterological phenomena; the debt of the Government; its obligations, whether funded, and ascertained and admitted; or unadjusted and under discussion; treaties and engagements with other powers; the extent of boundary and territory, what proportion is covered by foreign claimants, or by grants, or concession, and generally what concessions and franchises have been granted with the names of the respective granteers; the terms and conditions on which the Dominican Government may desire to annex to and become a part of the United States as one of the territories thereof, and such other information with respect to said Government or its territories as, to the said Commissioners shall be desirable or important with reference to the future incorporation of said Dominican Republic into the United States as one of its territories.

SEC. 2. *And be it further resolved.* That said Commissioners shall, as soon as conveniently may be, report to the President of the United States, who shall lay their report before Congress.

SEC. 3. *And be it further resolved.* That said Commissioners shall serve without compensation, except the payment of their expenses and the compensation of the Secretary, which shall be determined by the Secretary of State, with the approval of the President.

Provided. That nothing in this resolution contained shall be held, understood or construed as committing Congress to the policy of annexing the territory of said Republic of Dominica.

Interesting Immigration Satistics.

The arrivals at the port of Boston by water during the year 1870 (says the *Traveller*), were 33,739, against a total of 34,789 in 1869, showing a falling off of only 1,045, notwithstanding a foreign war. The quarter ending on the 31st December gave 2,769 males, 2,643 females, a total of 5,412. The corresponding quarter of 1869 gave 3,944 males, 3,653 females, a total of 7,591, showing a decrease of 2,185 in 1870. The nationalities of this large number comprise over 40 countries and places, of which Ireland heads the list with a total of 11,356—6,142 males, 5,524 females. England comes next with 7,842; total, males 3,671—females, 3,181. Nova Scotia sent 5,250, divided as follows, males, 2,881—females, 2,369. Germany, notwithstanding the war, sends 2,830, of which 1,837 are males, 993 females. Scotland furnishes 444 males and 379 females, a total of 823; and France sends only 156, of which number 105 are males, and 51 females.

The largest number of occupations among the males is, laborers, 7,978, mechanics 2,703, mariners 1,058 merchants 660, and clergymen 78 (most of whom belong to the United States), while the balance represent over 40 different avocations. Of their ages the largest number are from 20 to 25 years old, viz; males 4,796 females 3,485, a total of 8,281. Under 5 years of age we have 2,559, very nearly divided in sex, 1,274 males, 1,285 females. Over 40 years of age 2,501 males, and 1,734 females, a total of 4,215. Among the females there were 39 dress-makers, 14 teachers, 15 milliners, and 11 tailoresses. The balance are classed as seamstress, spinsters, and not stated. It has been stated that the German immigration had falling off almost entirely. The figures for 1869 show that 3,754 Germans came to the State, an increase of only 624 over that of this year. Had the Germans element kept up its ratio, the loss of the year would have been only 121. They came in 882 different vessels that brought from one passenger to over 800 each.

The War and Finance in Germany.

The following interesting extracts from a letter addressed by a well-known banker in Germany:

"There seems to be no end yet to this Prussian-French war, although the Germans begin to get tired; but when it is over I think there will be a very large emigration of Germans to America.

"In Europe money is very abundant now, because business in general is at an entire stand-still, and moneyed men do not want to invest their money; but when the war is over there will be such a demand for money that the rate of discount will go considerable higher. France, Germany, Italy, Turkey, Russia, and even Spain, all want money; and if Prussia, while victorious, had to give a five per cent. loan at 92½, what will others have to do?

"The chance for America to sell a four per cent. loan at par, if ever there were any (which I doubt), are over. Should, however, the war with France last four or five months yet, I think revolution will come in Europe; in such a case the capital of Europe will all fly to America, and there will be a chance to issue a loan at a low rate of interest. When such a time does come, and I tell you confidently I am afraid it will come, then will be your country's financial opportunity."

A FEW weeks since, Orange Judd & Co. offered prizes to the amount of $157 for the best specimens of patching woolen garments, and darning stockings—the articles, after the award of the prize, to be presented to the Five Point Missions and similar institutions. As the result, 451 ladies contributed 943 garments, patched and darned, for competition, and about 350 others for distribution. They come from 28 different States, and included many curious specimens, such as a pair of stockings with 100 holes darned; and coats so neatly patched that a guide-thread is needed to point out the repaired spots.

WAITING.—One of our young acquaintances, not long since, was endeavoring to enjoy an evening in the company of a young lady, fair and entertaining, upon whom he called, but found a serious obstacle in the person of her stern and not very cordial father, who at length ventured to very plainly intimate that the hour for retiring had arrived. "I think you are correct, my dear Sir," returned the unabashed young man. "We have been waiting to have you go to bed for over an hour."

The Apportionment Question.

The U. S. House Committee on the Census are preparing an Apportionment bill, fixing the number of members of the House of the XLIIID Congress at 275. The Committee claim that jurisdiction over this subject properly belongs to them and not to the Judiciary Committee, which has the same matter under consideration, and will soon act upon a bill prepared by Judge Mercur which proposes to fix the total representation at 280. The following table which has been arranged for the Census Committee shows the population of the several States, according to the figures of Gen. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, the present number of members each has in the House, and the number each would have if the membership, of the House should remain at the present number, 241, or should be increased to 250, 275, or 300. To understand this table it must be borne in mind that under the present law the number of Representatives any State is entitled to is ascertained as follows: The total population of the United States is divided by the number of members of which the House is to consist, and this gives the basis of representation. The population of the State divided by this number gives the number of Representatives such State is to elect. Where there is a remainder exceeding one-half of the devisor, an additional member is allowed.

		—PROPOSED REPRESENTATION.—			
States	Pop'ln'n 1870.	Present Repr'n.	Basis of 241.	Basis of 250.	Basis of 275.	Basis of 300.
Alabama	997,500	6	6	7	7	8
Arkansas	486,000	3	3	3	4	4
California	556,360	3	4	4	4	4
Connecticut	537,700	4	3	4	4	4
Delaware	125,000	1	1	1	1	1
Florida	195,000	1	1	1	1	2
Georgia	1,175,000	7	7	8	8	9
Illinois	2,540,000	14	16	17	18	18
Indiana	1,685,030	11	11	11	12	13
Iowa	1,182,000	6	7	8	9	10
Kansas	361,000	1	2	2	3	3
Kentucky	1,325,000	9	8	9	9	10
Louisiana	730,000	5	5	5	5	5
Maine	628,500	5	4	4	5	5
Maryland	779,000	5	4	5	6	6
Massachusetts	1,457,600	10	9	10	11	12
Michigan	1,184,000	6	7	8	9	9
Minnesota	435,000	2	2	3	3	3
Mississippi	834,000	5	5	5	6	6
Missouri	1,700,000	9	11	11	12	13
Nebraska	123,000	1	1	1	1	1
Nevada	43,000	1	1	1	1	1
N. Hampshire	318,300	3	2	3	3	3
New Jersey	906,200	5	6	6	7	7
New York	4,370,000	31	28	29	31	34
North Carolina	1,185,000	7	7	8	9	9
Ohio	3,675,000	19	17	18	19	21
Oregon	90,750	1	1	1	1	1
Pennsylvania	3,500,000	24	22	23	26	28
Rhode Island	217,000	2	1	1	2	2
South Carolina	705,000	5	4	5	5	6
Tennessee	1,255,000	8	8	8	9	10
Texas	800,000	4	5	5	6	6
Vermont	330,600	3	2	2	2	3
Virginia	1,210,000	8	8	8	9	10
West Virginia	450,000	3	3	3	3	4
Wisconsin	1,055,000	6	7	7	8	8
Total	38,170,050					

The following table shows the population of the United States at each decade, and the number fixed upon as the basis of representation in the Apportionment laws passed after each census:

Year.	Total population.	Basis of Repr'n.	Year.	Total population.	Basis of Repr'n.
1790	3,929,827	33,000	1830	12,866,186	47,700
1800	5,297,844	33,000	1840	17,025,741	70,680
1810	7,215,791	35,000	1850	23,067,262	93,420
1820	9,605,152	40,000	1860	31,148,047	126,823

The last apportionment gave an additional number each to Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Minnesota, Vermont, and Rhode Island. All the laws making the apportionments took effect from and after the 3d of March, in the third year from the beginning of each decade. Prior to the apportionment made by the act of June 25, 1842, it was optional with the States whether they should elect their members at large, or divide the States into Congress districts, and the passage of the law which made the districting obligatory was strongly resisted by the South, which clung to the idea that it was the State and not the people which was represented in the House.

Morning Reception at the White House.

The first of the morning receptions at the White House was thronged with handsomely dressed ladies and distinguished gentleman throughout the hours to which it was limited, from 2:30 until 5 P.M. The President and Mrs. Grant were assisted by Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Judge Dent, Mrs. Coles (of New York), and Mrs. Porter. Mrs. Grant wore a rich pearl-colored silk, with bouquets embroidered upon it. Mrs. Fish, a pearl-colored silk, trimmed with white Duchesse lace. Her jewels were diamonds. Mrs. Dent, over a Bismarck silk, wore a black lac shawl draped. Mrs. Coles, over pink silk, wore white muslin and Valenciennes lace. Mrs. Porter, wife of General Porter, wore a handsome blue silk. Mrs. Creswell, Miss McIntyre, Mr. Robeson, Sir Edward and Lady Thornton, Mr and Madame de Catacazy, Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Fish's daughter, Mrs. Fremont and daughter, Misses Schenck, Mr, and Miss Boutwell, Misses Sherman, Commissary-General Eaton and wife, M. Garcia, and the First Secretary of the Argentine Legation, and hosts of others were present. The entire first floor of the House was thrown open and the gas lighted everywhere. Other Tuesday receptions were held as usual and were well attended.

A PHYSICIAN in Savannah relates a remarkable case of the influence of imagination upon the human body. He was called to see a lady who was afflicted with a cold, and, of course, a cough and sore throat. He wrote a prescription and gave it to the lady with the following instructions: "Madam, put this in a tumbler full of water, and take a tablespoonful every two hours." The next day he called to see her, when she informed him that a tablespoonful of the medicine had made her so sick that she had reduced the dose to a teaspoonful, but that she was much better. He paid her a third visit, when she informed him that she was still improving, but that the medicine was so powerful that a teaspoonful produced vomiting, and she had been compelled to stop taking it. The doctor said, "I suppose it is nearly all gone." The lady said the tumbler was on the mantle and he could see how much was left. The Doctor says, "I looked at the tumbler, and I declare if I didn't find that she had put the paper on which my prescription was written in the tumbler, and had been taking nothing but water."

IN MAINE an effort has been made to induce Scandinavian immigration, and a colony of fifty Swedes, who arrived last July, have been settled upon a township set apart for them, and called New Sweden. The site was entirely covered by an unbroken forest, without a settler upon it; but the colonists have gone to work with a will in clearing it up, and roads have been laid out connecting it with other towns. Additions to the colony have been made since the first settlers arrived, and others are expected in the spring. As these people came too late to secure a harvest the past year, it is proposed to extend State aid to them through the winter, for it is expected that this pioneer colony will prove the forerunner of a valuable immigration, which will develop the resources of a vast tract that is now a wilderness.

THE engineer of a train on the Boston and Albany road, having run down a market wagon, stopped the train as soon as possible to learn the result of the accident. Upon dismounting and looking on the platform connected with the cowcatcher, he found a respectable looking man, well muffled up, with a bag of oats and a tub of butter by his side, sitting very composedly, apparently on his way to market! He was not hurt in the least, though his team was made into kindling wood.

Burns and Highland Mary.

The most beautiful episode in his life was his attachment to Highland Mary—the pure-minded maiden who pledged her troth to him in his gloomiest hour; who died so early, and left him lonely in the world to clutch at worthless enjoyments, to struggle onward against poverty, neglect, insult and self-upbraidings, till at thirty-seven years of age he passed away. Formerly it was believed that his parting interview with Mary Campbell was an early event, even as he himself declared it to have been. He wished to mystify inquiries and preserve the secret of that holy affection.

Less ready might his "Bonny Jean" have forgiven the intense worship paid by his soul to the innocent Highland Mary, immeasurably her superior, than the transient wanderings of his fancy toward unworthy rivals. So the man bore the secret in his own heart, striving bravely against evils that were partly his own bringing; only at rare intervals he gave vent to the agony of memory, such as inspired his beautiful lines "To Mary in Heaven." We envy no one who can read unmoved the narrative of the anniversary when "My Mary from my side was torn." We remember the carefully guarded manner by which the poet, usually unreserved in speech, eluded questions of curiosity regarding that event. Robin, Robin, the earthly punishment of thy fault was manfully borne; but it would have been better for thee had that gentle Highland girl, with her pious courage, her meek but unswerving faith, been the partner allotted to thee, instead of the early wronged woman who had no power or will to lift thee to a holier life.

We now know the date of his engagement with Mary—1786. The disastrous intrigue with Jean Armour had wrecked his character and peace of mind. His offer of reparation had been insultingly refused by the father of Jean. The girl herself, either from mercenary fears, weakness of heart, or from willingness to accept another suitor, had agreed to the contemptuous rejection of Burns. Wrecked in reputation, abandoned by friends, despairing of himself or of any advancement in his native land, he determined to emigrate, and attempt in the West Indies to gain independence. In a few months the pestilential climate might have robbed us of the truest poet Scotland ever bore. At this hour came the wild excitement that produced fruit in him of those marvellous bacchanalian songs—"Willie brewed a peck o' Maut," and "The Whistle." It was a dangerous time, the peril of a noble soul in the darkness. In despair, he remembered the innocence and affection of a young girl, Mary Campbell—the Highland Mary to whose name his own is inseparably joined.

All voices were loud against him, prudence forebade her union with this outlawed man, but the girl dared to trust the love in her own heart, and looked to her Heavenly Father for protection. She knew that Burns had sinned, and how he had repented. She knew he was free to be her husband—made free even by the scorn of that Jean whom he had injured. She knew how little prospect of fortune he had, but she believed in his affection. She vowed to be true to him, and called heaven to witness that vow. They exchanged bibles and parted, looking to a speedy reunion; but death came between, and they never on earth met again. In Dumfries the ashes of the great poet rest. There is hollowed dust in Greenock, also, that no lover of Burns can fail to reverence paying pilgrimage to the tomb of Highland Mary.

Bloody Battle in Bolivia.

There was a severe fight at Potosi, Bolivia, between the troops commanded by General Melgarejo and those who occupied the city at General Rendon's orders. The struggle was a very bloody one, and commenced at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, lasting till 8 o'clock at night. The result was that, notwithstanding the fierce courage displayed by the defenders of Potosi, General Melgarejo obtained a splendid victory and took possession of the place that very evening. Several important losses were sustained by both sides, but those of the city defenders were over 200 men killed. General Rendon escaped wounded, together with Colonel Guagama and other officers. On the other side, Colonel Morales was at La Paz organizing more troops to oppose General Melgarejo, and it is said some 1,500 men form now the army that Morales commands. General Perez was to leave La Paz on or about the ninth of December, commanding some 700 troops, to attack General Melgarejo and to protect the revolutionary movement of Cochabamba.

FULL OF FUN.—An elephant employed by the Government of India in hauling teak logs for the Forest Department, in the Annamallay forest, lately brought about a suspension of operations for above a fortnight. He began by knocking down his keeper, but luckily did not kill him. He then made for the huts of the keepers, whose wives and families were driven into the jungle. He displayed his skill in pulling down the huts, smashing up the carts and implements, and destroying a quantity of provisions stored up for his brother elephants. After keeping the settlement in alarm for some fifteen days, he was shot in one of the legs, and then caught and chained.

THE English plough has failed in India. The rich black soils, instead of becoming pulverized on exposure to the fierce rays of the tropical sun, are hardened into a crust as hard as dried asphaltum. The farmer has therefore to await the advent of the monsoon to bring the necessary moisture to make it fit for ploughing. Here a new danger arises from the opposite cause, the fields being now too soft for his cattle to move upon. Even after the surface have been dried by the sun's rays, or drained by fissures, the soil is so tenacious that the heavy metal plough gets clogged in it. The antediluvian implement of the natives, like that of China, made out of wood, is found to be the only feasable one.

THE CATTLE DISEASE IN NEW ENGLAND.—The animal report of the Commission on Cattle Disease was presented in the Legislature, and ordered to be printed. The Commissioners advocate prompt and strong measures to prevent the spread of contagion, and suggest that the State authorities should cause the infected soil in Brighton, and other cattle marts, to be dug up and removed, with other precautions relative to the driving and herding of cattle. The cattle plague excitement causes some attention in New-Hampshire. Cases are reported at Seabrook, 16 miles from Portsmouth.

HELL GATE.—General Newton, engineer in charge of the work of removing the obstructions at Hell Gate, East River, asked for $450,000 to complete it, and his estimate has been indorsed by the Chief of Engineers. Indications are that the House Committee on Commerce will agree to report in favor of an appropriation of $300,000 for this purpose in the bill for the improvement of rivers and harbors.

RED CLOUD wishes the President to send provisions to Fort Laramie for his tribe, who are reported to be starving. The Crows stole sixty horses from them last week, he reports.

The Universal Yankee.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says: "After an American has been canonized in China for leading the imperial armies to victory against the rebels, and after other Americans have entered the service of Egypt and made the armless effective, it is not strange that still another of our fellow-citizens is preserving the peace of Peru.

Harry Meigs, this last adventurer, uses the arts of peace, however, and by his extensive railroad undertakings, does more to keep the country quiet than any other man in it, by giving employment to the lower classes. That, with good wages and prompt pay, makes them little inclined for fighting for no pay and find themselves.

A private letter from Callao says that he has a great number of noted revolutionists under pay, without any employment except drawing their salaries, by which means he keeps the country quiet; any other condition would be the death blow to his undertakings. At this time he is building a road from this place to cross the Andes, at a cost of sixty millions. For two years he has maintained peace; and although that is the average duration of that blessing in Peru, so that murmurings of a revolution begin to be heard, it is to be hoped that he will succeed in completing his projects, which will accomplish much in perpetuating the tranquility in which alone the country can prosper.

Of the man undertaking these great things, a correspondent writes: "This Harry Meigs, you will remember, was one of the most enterprising residents of California. He built blocks of houses, ships and railroads, until, embarrassed by some unexpected losses, he suddenly took his departure. The places that knew him once knew him no more, to their sorrow. As suddenly he loomed up in South America, the mighty proprietor of stupendous enterprises, and what was best of all, he sent heavy remittances to California, discharging every obligation with interest, and often an advance. This proved him an honorable as well as a great man, and the adroitness with which he has secured the interruption of hostilities in and about Callao gives him much credit for generalship."

What Becomes of a Dead Horse.

The *Scientific American* recently contained an article on the uses to which dead horses can be applied, in the course of which it is remarked that the animal must be a remarkably good one if he is worth as much when alive as he is to the retorts and kettles of the chemist. As soon as the horse is dead, his blood is sought by the manufacturers of albumen, and by sugar refiners and burners of lampback. Not a drop is allowed to go to waste.

The mane and tail are wanted for hair-cloth, seives, bow-str