"THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE, AND THE HAPTINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT."

VOLUME 29-NUMBER 42.

MONTROSE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1854.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1549

"Poet's Corner."

The Dance of the Autumnal Leaves. Borne by the restless winds along Where the sorrowful woodland grieves. Hither and thither, a fitful throng, Merrily dance the Autumn leaves.

Upward they mount to the murky sky. Downward they plunge to the earth below: Now in a giddy whirl they fly, Now in a madcap chase they go.

Yinking gaily, their feet advance Over the graves in thoughtless giec ; And the music to which they dance. Hark! 'tis a dirge's melody.

Onward merrily still they go Through the wood and over the wave, Till they find in the wintry snow. Chilly and dark; their lonely grave. Borne by the tempest's power along, While kind heaven in pity grieves, Giddily pass the human throng

Thoughtlessly as the autumn leaves. Upward they mount in fancies high, Downward they plunge in pleasures low: Now in the passions' whirl they fly," Now in Ambition's chase they go.

Merrily still their feet advance Over the graves in thoughtless giee; And the music to which they dance, Hark! 'tis a dirge's melody.

Onward! giddily on they go, Over the earth and over the wave. Till they find in the depth below. Chilly and dark, their lonely grave. For the Register.

An Acrostic to the Son of Song. Braham! what magic in the name appears. Rich is thy voice, though nearly eighty years Around thy head bath Time, with lenient hand His hour-glass turned. In sacred song, how grand! Age seems to have mellowed more than thinned thy

Mid England's tenors, still thou stands alone

Iales and Sketches.

From the Illustrated N. Y. Journal. THE HAUNTED BED.

War was declared! no longer bear the insolence of number eight. These were the two largest sleeping rooms in the school-house where I boarded in the days when my face was not yet bronzed by travel. when my legs were considerably shorter, and ny luxuriant beard as yet an invisible dream. was thirteen, and the oldest boy in the room except Slokins, who was sixteen, though you world never have thought it to look at him. for he was the shortest boy in our class, and the stapidist. However, he was a very good fellow, and ready enough for anything but

Our room was on the top floor of the house, so we resolved to have a grand bolstering campaign, and as a preliminary measure proposed that somebody should creep on all fours into No. 8, and pull Clinton senior's toc. then utter a warwhoop, and we would all rish in pell mell, and give No. 8 fits-in a rord, come down on them like bricks.

"But who is to do the creeping? said Boxer, who was so chansy that he never could catch a cricket-ball in his life, and was the poorest shot at marbles I ever saw.

"Not you," said Stookleson junior, a small red-haired boy, who, like a little terrier. would fight anything, however big, and never leave off under any circumstances. "Notyou Boxer, you always stumble or knock mething over."

"Who then ?" said Twigsy, the boy who s so delicate that he was ordered a glass of wine every day to keep up his stamina, who was always kissing little Lucy, the aster's daughter, in the shrubbery, and who ed to buy brandy and bring it up into the droom at night, in a soda water bottle. gave it to us to drink out of the shell of

"Why. Slokins, of course, because he's the dest,"-shouted Tom Crisp.

"Yes, Slokins forever!" cried the whole

But Slokins would not go, so I. as leader f the expedition, finally volunteered to unertake the hazardous enterprise; and off we tarted, marching noiselessly in Indian file, olding our night-shirts tightly round us to thrifty. event them from rustling, and each, with bulster over his shoulder, prepared for the

halted within a ward of the open door of 0. 8, and crawling like a "last of the Mohi-" or the celebrated Serpent who tempton my belly, contrived to reach the foot Clinton senior's bed, insert my dexter and under the bedelothes, and give his toe a rk which roused him like a galvanic shock om the embrace of an incipient slumber. "A-e-o-n-v!" squealed Clinton, "who is ace. At the foot of every bed in No. 8 was was a decided case of surprise, and some cry, "Help us, Hercules," without putting nutes clapsed before the enemy rallied .-sooner, however, did they recover the first

who was already on the last turn of the ness of God to say that these contrasts in his worth more than a dozen rail fences, which naked heel and went to sleep, thinking that ry he would dwell on with special interest—series of very Austrian reflections on his own heaven."

stairs, and would inevitably be upon us beare we could return to our dormitories. I having been the last to retreat from the

camp of the hostile forces, was now behind all the rest of my party, who had mutelytaken to their heels, and fled madly up the and other good things to himself than another passage towards No. 8. Seeing, therefore, that escape was impossible, I resolved, like a second Horatius, to "defend the staircase," and commenced by launching my bolster over the banisters. Falling plump on the head of the ascending master, and extinguishing his light, it was a perfectly successful operation. I was snug in bed like the rest by the time he had obtained a fresh candlestick and returned to the attack.

"What boy threw that bolster?" said the deep-toned voice of Dr. Whackam.

"I say who threw that bolster ?" reiterated the doctor. "Why don't you speak?" Nobody spoke, or gave any reason for not

"I'll soon find out," said the angry peda gogue. "Twigsy, where's your bolster?" "Here, sir."

"And yours?" "Here, sir."

" And yours?" "Here, sir."

He had at length satisfied himself of the presence of every boy's holster but mine, and all clearly foresaw that the exposure of the culprit was at hand, and that if virtue were not immediately rewarded, vice stood an admirable chance of being summarily punish-

"Mr. Franklin Lafavette Hopscotch where is your bolster, if you please," said Whatk- Providence and God. N. Y. Mirror. am sardonically, bringing his candle to bear upon my devoted bed.

"Here, sir." said I cheerfully, to the utter mazement of every boy in the room.

For an instant-the doctor was staggered. Seven boys and eight bolsters! He would as readily have believed in seven boys and eight heads. But his consternation was brief; he suddenly observed that there was a spare bed in the corner. He hastened to inspect it. "Who threw that bolster?" repeated doc-

or Whackam: "The ghost of the boy who died in the spare bed!" said a sepulchral voice. It was the voice of Slokins, and so arifully.

" Who spoke?" said the doctor.

"I shall cane you all to-morrow morning, said Whackam, "unless the offender be now given up." Dead silence.

Next morning the doctor forget to coneis. A new boy had arrived, and Whackain night we had an awful story to tell to the new enant of the "Haunted Bed."

speaking nothing to do with the story, that western State. we let down the new boy's pantaloons by a string to the floor below, where they took them in and cut the cord for us; that we, furthermore, filled his boots with nut shells, and the Government agents, troops and missions put a small frog in his milk and water at ries, there are not at this time, three white in breakfast. He turned out a first-rate bolsterer, and when we got up amateur theatri- Missouri, and embraced in the limits of Kancals nearly smothered Stookelson as Desdemona, in the ferocious character of Othello.

is the conceit that we are born under particular stars, that there is a fatalism in our destiny, and that good or evil genii shape the courses and distribute the fortunes of our lives. In this pervading and over-mastering idea lies the secret of the misery of thousands in our midst, and everywhere around us.-The notion is prevalent, far more than our philosophers have dreamed; that no matter how we exert ourselves, whether we are honest, industrious, temperate and religious, or not, we can make no headway in the world, until we obtain our lift of luck. The poor ery luck, while they gaze on the possessions of the rich, and the idle echo lock when their rags come in contact with the garments of the

The real causes of difference in classes of society, and between the tasks and enjoyments of individuals, are overleaped by the easier and more consoling exclamation-"its all luck!" Satisfied with this explanation, the off his mendicity, clings to his staff and accents the charity of those whom he calls lucky. along, faint-hearted, miserable and murmuring against the apparent evil destiny that deand he sprang out of bed only to be nics to them the prosperity, case and luxury nocked down, instanter, by Trigsy's bolster. of their neighbors. Professing to believe in success of those whom they envy, but will not ero of No. 6, whacking away, like a steam- imitate, to some stroke of chance, and like the gine, at the prostrate form of his victim. — fabled teamster, whose cart ran in the ditch,

their own shoulder to the wheel.

Free society or mankind of its own artifices, and it will be seen that God has dispens ed his gifts equally to all, and if one man has managed to convert more earth, ocean, air man has got, it is the work of that man's providence and not of God's distribution.-The houses and lands of the rich, if the matter is sifted, have been accumulated by intelligence and industry, upon a fixed and immutable principle, while the hovels and squalor of the poor, are the result of ignorance, indolence and their associate vices. In the majority of cases the "fortune seeker" might have accomplished the position of the "for-

ed after him. But no, chance, luck must do the work-the fortune must come. Some men sit on logs, and trust to Provi dence to raise their potatoes; but Providence keeps account only with those who dig the field, plant the seed, and gather the harvest. Less star-gazing, search for "gold-bugs," and murmuring at ill luck, and more industry, faith in self and the means at hand, and men will find that the differences in their condition are not natural, but artificial. We have no sympathy with the eternal grumbling about luck. Fortune is the handmaid of certain principles, and will always respond to them; misfortune, in the common sense, is the same. Until man comes to see that he is largely the arbiter of his own temporal destiny, and takes

SETTLE IN KANSAS. Five hundred thousand settlers can be accommodated with the best lands in the world by locating immediately in this Territory. The soil is of the richest character, varying from eighteen inches to five feet in depth; the climate is salubrious, the thermometer rarely ornever rising above 105 degrees in the shade. In Pennsylvania; where we resided during the st summer, it stood for days in succession at 106 deg. from ten o'clock in the forenoon to three in the afternoon. The winters are comparatively mild with us, though subject to frequent changes, on account of the high altitude of the country. The productions of disguised that everybody started, and the Missouri, Kentucky and Ohio grow here in great abundance. Apples, peaches and pears. smaller boys were thrown into a cold perspiseem well adapted to the soil. Mr. Walker, the intelligent provisional Governor of the Wyandot Indians, and formerly from north ern Ohio, says he raises annually the most lucious peaches he ever saw. Melons grow

of mammoth proportions. The agriculturist who seeks a new home in the West should not stop to make a location was in a good humor consequently. But at until he has visited this Territory. The or ganized emigration of the world is now turn ed towards it, and it possesses advantages on I may as well add, though it has properly this account which are not offered by any

In December last, the Superintendent of Indian affairs for the Indian Territory, in his annual report, said, in substance, " Aside from habitants in all that region lying west of the sas and Nebraska." But ten months have passed since then, and now, instead of a population enumerated by a monosyllable, there are many thousands settled all over the coun-The worst misfortune that ever befel man, try, and hundreds are pouring in daily, selecting and staking out farms, or which they

purpose locating their families. We confidently predict that in less than year from this time, we shall number fully one hundred thousand souls. The times indicate it. In all the northern States; indeed, in nearly-every county, there are movements Kansas-ward, and frequently the numbers are so great as to deteriorate the value of property particularly real estate. And why not ?-Lands in many parts of the north, not favorably located for a market, or pecularly productive command from thirty to fifty and seventy-five dollars per acre.

Here the government price is but one dol lar and twenty-live cents, and the title deeds are from the government, hence no question as to their validity.

The cost of turning over the prairies ran ges from two to three dollars an acre. The first crop-usually of corn-will pay the expenses of culture: then the farmer with his beggar, though stout of limb and able to cast hundred acres of the richest land in the world perfectly subdued, and capable of raising any Nor the beggar alone, but men in all the from three hundred and seventf-five to four marts and professions of life, drag themselves hundred dollars. It is in a condition which twenty years of hard labor in a timbered enabled to produce a luxuriant crop of vegetation with nearly one third the labor requi limmediately an immense slaughter took an equitable Providence, they ascribe the red on the "hard pan" soil of most of the northern and middle States.

timbered country are wanting here; but these can all be supplied by the hand of Vabor .-"But," says the inquirer, "what will be done Delusive and fatal idea! There is no such for fences? You have no timber, or not suft returned. But sleep at last overcame him, his father had liked, such as Tasso, and Ossian ock of our insidious attack, than out they thing as luck in the aggregate arrangement licient, to be used for fencing purposes, and and when I arrived and found him in that poumbled, and fought with wilder exasperation of conditions no good or evil genii shaping it appears to me impossible to get along in our their preliminary drubbing.

Our destiny, nor no "particular star" full of such a country." In some of the western our destiny, nor no "particular star" full of such a country." In some of the western foot of the bed, and went to sleep. In the Slokins, I am sorry to say, beat an inglori- baleful or happy influences under which we prairie States they have got along very well morning he found himself sitting bolt upright retreat, and shortly afterwards Clinton are born. If there are genii and stars influ-without timber, and here, in Kansas, we exclust as he went to sleep the night before. the main body of our army to flight, by eneing us, they are in our physical, mental, pect to get along still better. The Osage Giving me a kick to wake me, he exclaimearly cutting at their legs with his suspend, and moral constitution, and the good luck of Orange, which is used for hedges, grows in ed! But in the corrider, and on neutral the prosperous may be traced to industry in three years, and produces a natural fence cawas at the point of excitement, when firm faith in the omnipotence of well used. The severity of the winter in more northern sudden-flash of light from the well-staircase means! So, too, the ill luck of the thriftless latitudes makes this useless to the prairie fararned us of the apprach of a third and yet comes from the absence of these creative elemers of lows and Wisconsin; but here it will

It is objected that our market is too far re- cause me to cry out, and thus awake him.moved. To those who are not well acquainted I retired with niv usual caution that night. with our position in the Republic, the object and discovering no contrivance, I concluded

tion is insuperable, but to those who have my brother had alandoned the chase, and observed that we have an excellent water turning my back to him, I was soon wrapped on, was no common person, that, as the owncommunication with all parts of the world; in the arms Morpheus. and that in two years, at the farthest, we shall be banded with iron, and a railroad connect. pedlers and other travelers arrived at a late ing us with Boston and New York, along hour, and every bed being engaged, our which the steam horse will be propelled at Irish Edmund was obliged to sleep with us, evitably took possession of him. The pethe objection is worthless. The whole valley of the bed, and my brother lying as usual it to an undue extent. If, for example the as will the government trains which cross the down on the front part of the bed, and went poet Byron, his teachers were at hand to crititune possessor," if, instead of waiting for a plains to New Mexico and the Rocky mountains to Utah, California, Oregon and Washtide in his affairs, he had studied the steps by ington Territory, Besides this, we expect a which the fortunate man ascended and followlarge home market; for mechanics have already commenced pouring in by thousands, and the numerous articles which are imported into other western States will be manufactured among us. Agricultural implements of every species, which are usually made in he eastern States, will be constructed in the Kansas Valley. We are already talking of

than the great City of the Plains, which is to be the half way house between the Atlantic and Pacific, and the commercial emporium of the smart of his wound. North America. The Pacific Railway will be completed du Taylor,' whincell out my brother, only half marriage in 1819 with the Count, Nipperg ring the next ten years. It must necessarily lawake. his fortune into his own hands, he will have pass along the southern bank of the Kansas both room and disposition to find fault with and up one of its principale tributaries to the south pass in the Rocky mountains. While this road is being constructed the surplus products of the rich farms which fancy sees al-

go, with its population of 70,000 in twenty

two years, will find her growth less rapid

ready, covered with "bending grain and golden-rinded fruit," will be needed to supply the wants of its laborers, and the money will be required in return to meet the incidental wants of the Kansas farmer.

Again we say, send on five hundred thousand farmers, inechanics and artizans, and and the richest country in all the bounties of it is told in an article entitled the Bonaparte all the reviews, and parades, the Vienneso nature which the sun of Heaven ever shone upon .- Kansas Herald of Freedom.

We favor our readers with a chapter from the autobiography of Barnum, in course of preparation. We take it from the columns of the Danbury Times, to which paper the author farnished it:

BARNUM A BOY. While I was clerk in the store in Bethel Connecticut, my father kept the village taveru usually slept with my planner brother Faler : but when bur house was filled with ravellers, we were obliged to ':l ep three n a bed,' by taking in our honest Irish far mer Edmund, as sleeping partner. After the store was closed at night, I frequently joined some of our village boys in a party at the house of their parents, and what with story telling and various kinds of child's play." o'clock at night, which was later than my parents permitted, I would slyly creep up stairs, and crawl into bed with the greatest caution, lest I should wake my brother, who would be sure to report my late hours to my

My brother contrived all sorts of plans to catch me on my return home, but sleep would overtake him, and I would clude his vigilance. Sometimes he would pile trunks and chairs against the door, so that I could hardly open it without upsetting the barricade and awakening him by the noise, I would generally manage, however to open the loor by degrees. and to get to bed without disturbing his slum-

One night I found the door fastened on the inside by a nail firmly driven over the latch. Determined that he should not out-wit me, I descended the stairs, found a short ladder which I ascended and entered our bedroom window without being discovered.

These continual contrivances of my brother made me always suspicious of some trap on my return home, and I generally approached my dormitory with the greatest degree of caution. One night I returned as usual about 11 o'clock, and opening the door a few inches with great care, I run in my arm in order to discover any obstructions which might lie in wait for me. My hand soon touched a small cord which I found was attached to the door latch by one end, where the other was fastenspecies of vegetation, finds it costing him but ed I could not limagine, and the darkness would not enable me to discover. I drew a knife from my pocket, and cutting the cord very cautiously, I opened the door and got country cannot make it; and he finds himself into bed without discovery. On awakening ther was to be reprehended. the next morning I found the other end of the cord attached to my brother's big toe!-This very ingenious contrivance he thought would wake him up, and it undoubtedly would It is true many of the conveniences of a have done so, but for my timely discovery. Another night he sat himself up in the middle of the bed and bolstered himself up with pillows, determined to keep awake until I sition, I snugged myself in cosily across the

I'll catch you yet.

in the morning to catch a weasel asleep.'

perhaps rake my skin, the pain of which would himself had come into the world the uncon-

It chanced that night that a number of tin

fearful noise. The full moon was streaming light as day.

'I'll tache ve to go to bed with a spur on. ye little divil ye, exclaimed Edmund, as he held my brother high in the air, one hand grasping his neck and the other holding the offending leg with the spur on, just over my

our commercial city, which we claim is to ri-What is the matter, Edmund?' I exclaim val the growth of any western town. Chicaed in surprise.

Divil a thing is the matter except this brother of yours has run his spur into me proin a matter of three inches,' replied the jeance? andignant Irishman, who was suffering under

'I'did not mean it for you; I meant it for

Divil a care do I care who you meant it which made him yell like a young Indian.

'The nixt time ye try to ride me for a horse,

THE SON OF NAPOLEON.

hardly fail to be read with deep interest:

young Duke of Reichstadt spent the whole na; only on one or two occasions traveling By his grandfather, the emperor, as well as by and hoarseness. all the other members of the loval family, seems to have always been treated with cattonio kinduose After the departure of his mother to the Italian states, he was committed to the care of various masters, under the superintendence of an Austrian nobleman of rank, the Count Maurice de Deictrichstein. Regarding his early education, only two facts of any interest are mentioned : his excessive reluctance at first to learn German, which, however, soon became more his own than ing, and especially for books relating to the career of his father. As a boy, he was, on

cile and affectionate. with the extraordinary human being whom who, as they tried to explain to him was now shut up on an island on the other side of the earth, whither the nations of Europe had conspired to send him for their own safety. The thought of his father became the boy's simple passion, and when he could no longer think enna of any one who had had per sonal relations with the emperor, he was uneasy till he had seen him. At last to gratify this anxiety for information, his tutors, at his grandfather's command, began to instruct him systematically in modern history and politics; concealing

instinct however his reverence for the memory of his father prevailed. The very books which You worked it pretty well last night, but fixed in his memory all the most minute par- From these, and from all overtures of the You are welcome to do it if you can. life. the name of his generals, his chief but, shrunk with a kind of dutiful horror; and he was accidentally shot with one of the large I replied, but you will have to get up early tles, and the various incidents in his long ca. his excitement during the revolution of 1830 colt's revolver with no stopper for the cock

scious heir to a mighty empire.

This brooding over the past naturally as sumed the form of a restless anxiety respect ing the future. That he, the son of Napole er of a great name, superior actions and qualifications would be required of him, that in some way or other he must take part in the affairs of Europe such was the idea that in the rate of from thirty to forty miles an hour, Perceiving me stowed away on the back side antry of his teachers seems to have fostered of the Mississippi will furnish us a market, plump in the middle, he quietly laid himself poor youth contracted an admiration for the eise the poet for him, and reduce his opinion At about 2 o'clock I was awakened by a to the just shape and standard, lest he should commit what n his case, would be the sigin at the window making our bedroom as nal impropriety of exaggerated praise. If again, he was seen to be falling in love with a lady of his grandfather's court, they were at hand to reason him out of the affair by considerations of what was due to his peculiar situation, and his importance in the nublic-

> his position brandished before him from morning till night, he would go moping about the imperial court, an amiable, but unhappy youth. And what, after all, was the peculiarity of his situation, except extreme insignif-

eye. With this notion of the peculiarity of

A pensioner, in the meantime, on the Imperial bounty, ultimately the mere possessor of some Bohemian estates, this mother's second having severed him from Italy still more complete'v than before,) doomed to inactivifor, so that I got it,' replied Edmund, at the tv by the misfortune of too great a name same time giving my brother several slaps was there not a mockery in all that solicitude of which he found himself the object? Haunt-Edinand then unbuckled the spur, and ar- ed, it would appear, by some such feeling ranging us all in bed again, he turned to go and yet carried forward by the restless sense

to sleep, simply remarking to my brother. that he must do something or other to merit his name, he seems to have grappled at the ye will find I am a kicking one, ye young var- only chance that was opened to him-military promotion in his grandfather's service.-Hence the assiduity with which he pursued his military studies, and the regularity with Family, in the North British Review, can pointing him out on such occasions as the

son of Napoleon. When, at last, he was per Only three years old, when he came with mitted by his grandfather to assume the rank his mother to resid at Schonbrunn, the and uniform of a lieutenant colonel, his delight was unbounded. For three days the remainder of his life either there or at Vien- poor youth appeared at the head of his regiment giving the word of command on the

from either beyond the distance of a few miles. fourth, he was laid aside with loss of voice There was one quarter of the horizon, how ever, to which the son of Napoleon would often wistfully look-that France to which he belonged; to which his dving father had be queathed him with such solemn injunctions that they should be true one to the other and where even now, there were myriads of veteran hearts, that beat high at the name of Bonaparte. His Austrian education had in deed isolated him from all means of direc communication with his native country. an couple of hours would glide away, and at II French; and his fondness for historical read- had made him, in many respects, alien to it but secret cords there were, which still bour him to France. "I know no one at Paris' the whole, dull, grave, and worthless: but do he said to a French officer who was about r turning home from Vienna," but salute fo

The news of his father's leath, which oc the column Vendome.' - On the other curred when he was ten years of age, is said hand, if he was personally forgotten or un to have produced a visible effect upon him. known in the city which he thus knew only It was evident, indeed, that the boy, young as from the map, there were at least principles puzzled to understand this matter. The founhe was, had been brooding in secret over his and men that were ready to burst out in his own changed condition, and cherishing as behalf. So, at all events, it appeared when well as he could, the thought of its connection the revolution of July, 1830, came to be transacted. Had young Napoleon been in he could dimly recollect as his father, whose Paris, or near it, when that revolution occurbust and portraits he equid still see; and red, how different might have been the issue Absent as he was, says Louis Blanc, if an old general of the Emperor had but pronounced his name to the people, when La Favette and Guizot were chaffering for Duc d'Orleans, France might have had a Napole on II. instead of Louis Philippe. Some tim of that father as existing on the earth, his re- id Bonapartist attempts it appears were actu spect for his memory amounted to a worship. ally made. In Paris, one Bonapartist came Every book that could tell him any thing to a meeting of the leading Politicians, with about his father he devoured with eagerness: the name of the Duke of Reichstadt on his and if he chanced to hear of the arrival at Vi-lips, and was dexterously locked up in a room till the business was over. Communications were even conveyed to the Duke

agitation; he even requested, it is said, in from him nothing, says M. de. Monthel, that the flutter of a moment, to be allowed to go could enlighten him as to the real course of to the assistance of Charles X. But with the his father's life, and its effects on the condinews of the ascension of Louis Philippe, othtion of Europe, and only adding such com- er thoughts succeeded. One evening, as he ments and expositions as might make him a- was ascending a staircase in the imperial palware, at the same time, in what point his fa- ace, a young woman, enveloped in Scotch plaid, rushed forward from a landing place. Perplexed by such lessons in history, ac where she seems to have been waiting, and cording to Metternich, the poor boy did his taking his hand, pressed it eagerly to her best to come to the right conclusion, and to ex. lips. His tutor, who was with him, asked presshimself judiciously to his tutors regard. her business. May I not kiss the hand of my ing what he was taught to consider his father's sovereign's son ?" she said, and immediately errors and excesses. In all cases of feeling and disappeared. For some time the incident could not be explained, but at length no doubt remained that the fair stranger was his cousin, the Countess Camerata, a married father's campaigns and dispatches, he made On a visit to Vienna, the Countess had cona subject of diligent study, using them for a stituted herself the medium of communica- California. The San Diego Herald publishes text for his own military lessons. In short, tion between the Bonapartists and her young the following, written upon a young man who before he had attained his seventeenth year cousin, to whom she ventured, some months he had read and re-read everything that had after the revolution in July, to address a letbeen written in regard to Napoleon, and had ter, encouraging him to take a decided part. ticulars relating to his military, or political same kind, the poor youth seems to have reer, from his birth in Corsica, to his burial soon subsided into a culmer mood, and he to rest on it was one of the old fashion kind

When the news of the revolution reached

man condition are a mere haphazard result, | cost such an immense amount of labor to e- when I got into bed I should hit the spirr, and that where amid universal archamations, he life, and the relations in which he stood to France. Only once did his agitation return on the occasion, namely, of the political movements, in his mother's State of Parma. When the news of these movements reached Viennashe was anxious to be allowed to go to Italy to his mother's assistance; but neither on this occasion could his wishes be grant.

From the first, indeed, it had been seen that the young Napoleon could not live long. Undoubted symptoms of the presence in his constitution of the seeds of that malady that had carried off his father, early presented themselves; and to these were added other symptoms, too clearly marking him as the prey of consumption. From being a handsome, delicate boy, he had suddenly shot up. before his eighteenth year, into a tall, feebla, and siekly, though handsome young man, the constant care of the imperial physicians. lowards the end of the year 1821, he became rapidly worse, and was obliged to abstain from his military exercise, and from all sotive e ertious whatever. During the winter of that year and the spring of 1832, he lived at Schonbrunn, almost wholly confined to his chamber. It had been resolved to remove him to Naples, should it be possible to do so, in the autumn of 1832; but the disease had made such progress that, before that time, the fatal result had taken place. For many weeks he had been in great pain, and incapable of any change of position save that of being wheeled to a window balcony, overlooking the garden of Schonbrunn. Even this was at last beyond his strength; and, stretched on his bed in great suffering, lie waited anxjously for his release. Maria Louisa arrived from Italy only in time to see him die. It was on the 22d of July, 1832, and in the very room that had been occupied by his father or his famous visit to Schonbrunn, that he breathed his last. Some days after there was a procession through the streets of Vienna, and the body of Napoleon's son was committed to the imperial vaults.

The people of Vienna showed much feeling on the occasion; the cholera had just been thinning their own households.

THE MORMONS. The rise, progress, and present state of Mormonism i undoubtedly the most remarkable moral phenomonon of the nineteenth century. The decline of Mahometism in the East is marked by the rise of a new and more absurd religion in the model Republic of the Western World. It is one of those excrescences growing on the body of freedom like a fungus on a tree, or a tumour on the human system. The boasted learning and intelligence of this philosophie age are sadly at variance with this exhibition of credulous ignorance and sacrilegicus presumption. We are told in the testimony of the missionary, which we recently published, that there are in Great Britain about sixty thousand, and at Utah a bout fifty thousand of people who belong to this singular sect. There are not less than forty thousand more who are scattered over lown, Missouri, Illinois Wisconsin, and other Western States, making together about one hundred and fifty thousand people belonging to this new and novel religious denomination. The avoyal of polygamy as one of the doctrines of the saints seems to have had no ef feet whatever in checking the infatuation, and this, too, in this age of literature, knowledge, and civilization. We confess that we are der of Mormonism was an illiterate adventurer, and the master spirits of the present day are little better. They have grafted upon their system a most licentious feature, and vet converts continue to pour in and these

tion. Thurlow Weed recently stated that is only about twenty eight years since J Smith, the founder and first prophet of this sect, brought his tablet or bible to him to have printed, which on examination, was found so absurd and ridiculous that he declined having anything to do with the publication This absurdity has nevertheless an importance as unexpected as it is astonishing. What the end will be no man can tell. The time is not distant when the population of Utah will be sufficient to authorize the admission of that territory into the Union as a State. Then the whole subject will come up for discussion Vienna, the young man could not conceal his | before Congress, and Mormonism, in all its phases, will be fully probed and investigated. Here will be another opportunity to test the principle of the right of the people of the Territories to select and legalize the local institutions under which they are to live. There is nothing to prevent a community which recognizes polygamy, and yet adopts a republican form of government, from being admitted as one of the States of this Union. We have already heard the opinion expressed in ndvance, that Utah ought not to be admitted as a member of the Union with that odious feature of domestic policy. But we are not aware that the objection is valid, or could be reconciled with the great cardinal principle which admits to the people the right of self-

too, from the industrious, thriving, and gen-

erally speaking, moral portion of the popula-

distant day, will have to be met and decided. EPITAPH.—They are great on "epitalis in was accidentally shot:

government. The question is one that, at no

"here lies the body of Joems Hambrick who was accidentally shot

on the bank of the pacus river

by a young man