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

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MONTROSE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1854.

'Poet's Corner."

From the Dayton Gazette. BOUT OF THE UNTERRIFIED.

BY SLOCTH SLEGS, ESQ. What is up among the People? What's the all exciting news? Such a scampering of Locos; Such a shaking in their shoes! What a lengthening of faces, What a taking off of hides! Tis enough to burst our buttons, Tis enough to split our sides!

Where's the Locofoco Legions? Where's their boast of days of yore? Can they count them by the thousands? Can they count them by the score? They have dwindled down to nothing Past all power to redeem!
Who e'er heard of such a fizzle,

As the grand Nebraska scheme? Where are Val., and Olds, and Disney? Where are Norris, Miller, -all?

Where's the host of hungry leeches,
That grew fat on the "Canawi?"
Has the cry of "Mux" and "Fusion,"
Only served to make them lag? And the "Foreign Population"
Didn't help them in the Drag? Have they heard from Pennsylvania?

And from Indiana, too?

When the People take a notion When the reople take a notion,
What queer things the People do!
How the office seekers grumble!—
Let them tire in finding fault—
Row them up the Langus river,
Where the waters are salt!

"What has caused this great commotion" This defeat of gasping ones?
This assault upon their fortress,
And this spiking of their guns! It must be a wondrous People,
That can serve poor Devits so! How the deuce they ever did it, All outsiders "Nothing Know!" SNOOZET HOLLER, Oct. 1854.

PHILIP, MY KING.

"Look at me, with thy large brown eyes. Philip, my king!
For round thee the purple shadow lies Of babyhood's regal dignities; Lay on my neck thy tiny hand With love's invisible sceptre laden; I am thine Esther, to command, Till thou shalt find thy queen handmaiden, Philip, my king!

"Oh! the day when thou goest a wooing,
Philip, my king!
When those beautiful lips are suing,
And some gentle heart's bars undoing, Thou dost cuter love-crowned, and there
Sittest all glorified! Rule kindly,
Tenderly over the kindless. Tenderly over thy kingdom fair, For we that love, ah, we love so blindly. "Philip, my king! I gaze from the sweet mouth up to the brow, Philip, my king! Ay, there lies the spirit all sleeping now, bas tarin As to one god-throned amidst his peers. My soul, than they brethren higher and fairer, Let me behold thee in coming years!

"A wreath, not of gold, but palm, one day, Philip, my king!
Then too must tread, as we tread, a way Theeny, and bitter, and cold and gray : Rebels within thee, and foes without Will snatch at thy crown. But go on, glorious Martyr, yet monarch! till angels shout As thou sittest at the feet of God. victorious. Philip, the king!"

Yet thy head ascendeth a circlet rarer,

Igles and Sketches.

"NOT YET."

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACTS. "Not yet," was beard spoken in a loud, quick tone of voice, succeeded by the report of a pistol, emanating from the bottom of a dark, subterraneous vault, hitherto undisturbed by sound from the commencement of time except by the deep toned, majestic voice of thunder, as it pealed its awful anathemas from the thick, heavy clouds, as they covered the mountains. This frightful abode of terror was situated on Cumberland mountain near the road passing through Sparts, the Crab Orchard and to Knoxville, Tennessee. Surprised at what I heard so unexpectedly in that hideous wilderness. I checked to hear once more from that horrid dwelling

The ball had passed through his head.an intruder upon the purposes and designs of pistol. McCloud fell—I turned my head the dead. But upon an examination of his beheld my deliver and exclaimed, "Thank pistol I found it to be loaded. I found my Heaven I am safe!" Col. Van Dyke then cenjectures were all wrong, and for the safety conducted me to Mr. White's, where I reof my own person I hurried away from the mained until my father came and conveyed scene of outrage and death. Many conject me home penetrable darkness, after traveling twenty by Mary until that moment. miles through a wild wilderness, seeing no human being and hearing no human voice, except the constant re-iteration of "not yet," for several days.

A Marian A

tunately reached the beautiful town of K., beby interrogatories, to seek tor some elucidayoung men, and also of a young lady; all of whom had been raised in the place. He said Mr. McCloud and Miss Mary Lawson had crossed the river for the purpose of attending church some four or five miles distant, and in the evening Col. Van Dyke followed in the

lady; and knowing the parties as I do my apprehensions are of a serious character."

Before retiring to bed, I related the whole scene I had witnessed to the hotel keeper; and by the dawn of the next morning some fifty or sixty gentlemen rode up to the hotel and requested me to go with them back to the mountain. There was one difficulty with me : if the two transactions had no connection, I might become an object of at least sus

In four hours ride we alighted near the spot, found the body but it was so mutilated and torn to pieces by the wolves as not to leave one feature of recognition. I soon found myself the object of suspicion,

and after many critical interrogatories, a spot of blood was discovered on my right arm. Suspicion now burst into a flame many said it was not McCloud even his relations were of that opinion; and soon I was politely informed it would be their painful duty to aid in my arrest, and the Sheriff was commanded to accompany me to the Crab Orchard. Soon. after our arrival, I found myself undergoing the formalities of a trial before a court of inquiry. The dead body was conveyed to the trial as a witness against me, and also for interment at the place After the ex-parte trial was concluded, and

the magistrate hunded the Sheriff a mittimus to commit me to prison, he said, "come, sir, you must go with me to jail, and just as I arose from my seat, manifesting a willingness to obey his commands, submitting myself in awful glare and quick flashes struck terror to the iron fangs of the law without justice or and alarm into the stoutest hearts; and the the least shadow of crime, yet without a murmur, there was heard a voice loud and clear, exclaiming "not yet." At that moment a Thousands of spectators had assembled before general shout ensued, proclaiming, "here is the hour of execution. A platform had been the Colonel." A tall, fine looking young man erected and clothed in the deep habiliments stepped in and said: "Stop, Sheriff, this of mourning and death; and on this was seatman is guiltless; I am the man I killed Mc- ed the youthful condemned felon, surrounded Cloud." The whole crowd stood for several by some devoted friends of both sexes. The moments as if electrified, until that awful si- officer having charge of the solemnities of that lence was disturbed by shricks from the rela- day arose and commanded silence, in order tions of both McCloud and Van Dyke; tears that the condemned might be heard? The flowed in torrents; every heart seemed full of unrestrained grief. Old Mr. Lawson came up to the Colonel, and asked if he knew any- er witnessed upon any former occasion. thing of his lost Mary, while his frame trembled with fearful emotion. Van Dyke replied, with a placid smile on his face; "Sir, she is safe, and you will find her at Mr. White's about two miles distant. She is there, the same virtuous, innocent, immaculate child she was when decoyed from her parental home by a treacherous villain? Then turning to the Sheriff, he said : "sid I am ready to answer the demands of the law." The for-malities of a trial before a court of inquiry were had, and Van Dyke was committed to prison. Time rolled on. Various were the opinions as to the final result. The ablest

lawyers of the day were employed on both The day filled with momentous consequence yard was crowded with an excited audience. All eyes were on the alert to catch a glimpse of the prisoner as he entered the court house. counsel, and proofs of his rivalry of McCloud. and other circumstances were established .my horse and listened with intense avidity. Then Miss Lawson was called forward to give testimony. She came leaning on her fathers place of mysteries, before I could take my arm-her pale, intelligent, and interesting leave of this strange affair; and whilst thus face, was modestly concealed by a vail and suspended as it were by hope, fear, and ago- bonnet. All eyes were fixed upon her as an ny, I heard, as I thought, a female voice ex- object of pity and extreme beauty. She came daim, "Thank Heaven, I am safe." My forward trembling with fear and sensibility curiosity was now excited beyond expression. to give evidence against her benefactor, her Hearing first the voice of a man, then the preserver and idol of her heart. The tremor loud voice of death's instrument, and still of her voice and the gentle undulations of her more, the soul-animating voice of a female, bosom induced by the embarrassment of her all conspired to excite my most profound mind and the peculiar delicact of her posi- to the platform. She bore in her hand the sympathy and my greatest astonishment. I tion, had aroused the sympathy of a crowded pardon of Van Dyke from the Governor. could no longer refrain from dismounting and assembly. After a few momints of comporushing to the secluded aperture. After sure, she gave the following statement of mercy, and returned in time to save her bensome minutes of breathless surprise, looking facts: "I was decoyed off from home, some efactor and the idol of her soul from an ignothrough the dark foliage of the thick pine months since, by Mr. McCloud; we started leaves, I discovered the bleeding form of a to meeting; and after riding some time, I askman lying prostrate in the lowest part of the ed him if we were not lost. He said he becave, with a pistol in one hand, and a dirk, lieved so; then he said he knew where we of joy and approbation, evinced their sympaas if fallen from the other, close by his side. were now, on the road back to town. After thy for the heroism of Col. Van Dyke and All was still-death and silence reigned tri- much conversation, he remarked, in an angry Mary Lawson. umphant there. After many attempts to tone of voice, "Well Mary, Lelearly see undiscover the parties to this strange affair, I der all circumstances you intend marrying ventured still closer to the victim of demon Col. Van Dyke, and before he shall thus trainpassion, meditating upon the scene now demi ple over my exalted claims you and myself enstrated before me. Where were the ac- must fall victims to your inflexible obstinacy." tors of this bloody tragedy? Time seemed in- So saving he turned our horses out of the road, of affection; and the once beautiful Mary sufficient for their escape. And could it be and we had not proceeded far before he dis- exclaimed with fervor : " Not yet! " oh, not possible all that Lhad heard had resulted mounted and hurried me from an act of suicide? From the rapid into a deep frightful cave." "Now, Miss," succession and incongruities of sound, I tho't said he, "death, or the full assurance of your The Buffalo Republican hand," and at the same time waving a pistol in one hand and a dirk in the other. I plead Poor man, thought I, you have fallen a vic- for life, but he seemed unrelenting, his eyes tim to disappointment, disappointed ambition flashed fiery indignation; at tength I ceased or blasted hopes of earthly felicity, and have to speak. "Then," he said, "die, obstinate retired far from the world's vulgar scrutiny, Mary," raising his dirk over my head, and hiding in nature's dark recess, alike your per- pointing it to my heart. "Not Yet!" sounson and your bloody deed. And if so, I am | ded in my ear, followed by the report of a

ures presented themselves during my evening's "is this the man you call your deliverer?" ride, yet all ended in doubt and uncertainty. saked the attorney of the defendant, pointing A clue to these facts seemed covered in im- to the prisoner, who had remained unperceived

She gave a scream, and fell into a state of

insensibility from which she did not recover thank heaven, I am safe" which rang as if With the testimony of Miss Mary, the st-

sion bent. After a ride of a few hours, I for- pressed upon the jury the importance of en- From P. T. Barnum's Faithcoming Autobiography. stantly replied that I was the owner of the

forcing the laws of the land against every of fore the mantle of the night fell upon me. I fender, however distinguished he might be.—had no sooner crossed the river and gained The counsel for the defendant then arose, and admittance into a hotel, than I commenced, with much ability and more than ordinary elby interrogatories, to seek tor some elucidal oquence, addressed the jury in defence of Col. tion to the melancholy spectacle I had that Van Dyke. He denied the legal positions evening witnessed. He replied that there assumed by the attorney for the prosecution. was a great excitement pervading all ranks of He contended that the prisoner had not violasociety from the sudden disappearance of two ted the law-that the act complained of was necessary to prevent the commission of and atrocious murder. That instead of shame, degradation, and punishment, Van Dyke gloried in the deed, and felt that he deserved the applause and approbation of the community for the rescue of innocence and virtue same direction, and nothing has since been from the embrace of death. He dwelt upon heard from them. He said McCloud and the high and noble aspirations of love—its Van Dyke were rivals for the hand of Miss Insperative claims upon all who would work Lawson. "McCloud," he said, "is very wealthy, and consequently as is usual in such cases, he is the favorite of Mary's parents.—

Yet Col. Vandyke is the favorite of the young and affection, that commanded him to cherish and preserve its idol and inspirer, was Col. Van Dyke's justification for the death of McCloud.

The attorney for the prosecution responded in a strong legal appeal, re-iterating his former positions assumed in the opening of the case enforcing them by new views and argument. He spoke about an hour, when the case was submitted to the jury. For six hours, an awful suspense of the final result, took possession of the assembly. Hope, fear and apprehension, swayed each bosom—the jury having been that length of time in close consultation in their room. At length they came to the clerk's table, with slow and sol-

emn steps, handing in averdict of "guilty." The stern and rigid principles, and the magic influence of McCloud's inexhaustible wealth, swaved and controlled the better feelings of the heart. It was evident the verdict had been wrung from them with much reluc-

On the next morning the judge pronounced the sentence of death in conformity with the verdict of the jury; and decided that in ten days Col. Van Dyke should atone for the murof McCloud by his public execution on the

The fatal day soon came, bringing with it a general gloom. Even the elements above eemed conscious of the injustice about to be inflicted on the noble Van Dyke. Dark, lowering clouds obscured the sky-the thunders pealed their solemn notes—the lightning's muffled drum added still another note to the solemn silence of the assembly, which then ensued, far surpassed anything that I had ev-

"It is so solemn, still, and dead. That you might hear the fairer, lighter tread, The spider's step as he wove his snare From tree to tree, or snails creeping there." It was a moment of breathless anxiety, until Van Dyke stepped forward, in full view of the numerous assembly. His fine form, open countenance, and dignified self-possession, won universal admiration and sympathy. You are assembled, my friends,' said Van Dyke, 'on the present occasion to wit-

ness the death and degradation of a fellow-citizen. You come to see the infliction of a disgraceful punishment for imputed crime. But in the midst of death, and in the presence of God, and this assembly, I proclaim that I am no murderer. It is true I directed the shot plied. es to the prisoner, at last arrived. The court that killed him. I glory in the act-I should have been lost to the feelings of a man, lost to every noble impulse, had I acted a different part. My econscience acquits me of all His own voluntary confessions were read in crime, and I feel no fears in meeting the judge the evidence against him by the prosecuting of the universe. I killed M'Cloud in protecting the idol of my heart from the meditated vengeance of malice, jealousy, ambition, disappointed love, and vindictive wrath-in defence of a lovely woman, dearer to me than life itself. For her alone would I live, and for her I now die. Now, officer, I am done. In a moment the manly form of Col. Van Dyke was covered with the habiliments of death; and as the officer waved his hand in token of instant action, a cry was heard .-Horses came with lightning speed. A shrill voice exclaimed. "Not yet! oh. not yet!" A lovely woman, with a male servant rushed She went, the grateful messenger of love and minious death. In an instant the lovely Mary Lawson was in the arms of Col. Van

Time rolled on in its mightly revolution. producing its wonderful changes. Years had passed by. I saw them again. They were basking in earthly felicity. I asked them if any impediment had ruffled the crystal stream

The Buffalo Republican says:- 'We re cently picked up the following memoranda. which we saw dropped by a young lady in an embroidered velvet talma, an exquisite honiton lace collar, a white hat and a plume. and a painfully brilliant silk dress, with exaggerated flounces:

"I must get a vail, sarceknet, gluvs, broun hoes, laise shimmyzet, kulone." "We confess we were startled at the last item, but think it means cologne.

REVERSING THE ENGINE.—The editor of the Green Bay (Wisconsin) Advocate is a Democrat: his wife is a Whig. Confiding his paper to her management, he recently started on an election eering tour. The lady reversed the engine, changed the politics of the paper and the editor hurried home just in time to prevent the removal of the name of his favorite candidate from the columns of the Advo-

CLARK AND BARNUM:

OR, WHO WAS SOLD?

Among my first extra exhibitions produced at the American Museum, was a model of the Falls of Niagara, belonging to Grain, the artist. It was undoubtedly a fine model, giving the mathematical proportions of that great cataract, and the trees, rocks, buildings, etc., in its vicinity. But the absurdity of the thing consisted in introducing water, thus pretending to present a fac simile of that great wonder of nature. The falls were about eighteen inches high, everything else being in due proportion!

I confess I felt somewhat ashamed of this myself, yet it made a good line in the bill, and I bought the model for \$200. My advertisements then announced among the attractions of the Museum.

THE GREAT MODEL OF NIAGARA FALLS, WITH BEAL WATER!

A single barrel of water answered the purpose of this model for an entire season; for the falls flowed into a reservoir behind the scenes, and the water was continually re-supplied to the cataract by means of a small

Many visitors who could not afford to trav el to Niagara, were doubtless induced to vis it the 'model with real water,' and if they found it rather 'small potatoes,' they had the whole Museum to fall back upon for 25 cents and no fault was found. One day I was peremptorily summoned to

appear before the Board of Croton Water commissioners the next morning at ten o'clock. I was punctual.
'Sir,' said the President, 'you pay only

\$25 per annum for the Croton water at the Museum. That is simply intended to supply the ordinary purposes of your establishment. We cannot furnish water for your Niagara falls without large extra compensation.' Begging 'his honor' not to believe all he

read in the papers, nor to be too literal in the interpretation of my large showbills, explained the operation of the great cataract, and offered to pay a dollar a drop for all the water I used for Niagara Falls exceeding one barrel per month, provided my pump continued in good order! I was permitted to reure amid a hearty burst of laughter from the Commissioners, in which his honor the President condescended to join.

On one occasion, Louis Gaylord Clark, Esq., the witty and popular editor of the 'Knicker-bocker,' called to view my Museum. I had never had the pleasure of seeing him before, and he introduced himself. I was extremely anxious that my establishment should receive and therefore accompanied him through the out all objects of interest. We passed the entrance of the hall containing Niagara Falls just as the visitors had entered it from the performances in the Lecture Room, and hearing the nump at work, I was aware that the great cataract was at that moment in full op-

I desired to avoid that exhibition, feeling confident that if Mr. Clark should see the model Ningara, he would be so much disgusted with the contine show that he would 'blow it up in his Knickerbocker, or (what I always consider much the worse for me) pass t by in silent contempt. Seeing him approach the entrance, I endeavored to call his attention to some object of interest in the other hall, but I was too late. He had nogoing on was excited.

'Hold on Barnum,' said Clark: 'let us see what you have here.' 'It is only a model of Nisgara Falls,' I re-

Oh, ah, yes, I remember now. I have noticed your advertisements and splendid posters announcing Ningara Falls with real water. I have some curiosity to see the cataract in operation,' said Clark, at the same tain a full view over the heads of the visit-

I felt considerably sheepish as I saw this movement, and listened to the working of the old pump, whose creaking seemed to me to kind counsel, and assured him that I should be worse than ever. I held my breath, ex- not fail to take his advice. 'In fact,' said I pecting to hear the sagacious editor pronounce this the silliest humbug he ever saw. that I did not like the name of the fish. was presently, however, as much surprised as delighted to hear him say:

Well, Barnum, I declare that is quite a I revived in a moment; and thinking that new idea. I never saw the like before. if Louis Gaylord Clark could see anything attractive in the old model, he must be particularly green. I determined to do all in my power to assist his verdancy. Yes, I re-

plied, 'it is quite a new idea. 'I declare I never saw anything of the kind before in all my life,' exclaimed Clark with much enthusiasm.

and ingenuity, considerably ahead of any in- to take two pills a day for four days. The vention of modern times, I replied with a first dose was really delicious. It gave us feeling of exultation, as I saw that I had a pink-tinged sleep, filled to the brim with caught the great critic, and was sure of a puff girls made of rose leaves. We indulged in

of the best sort. "Original!' exclaimed the editor. all my heart I never shall again!"

It is needless to say that I was completely. taken in and felt that any ordinary keyhole of the terrace anacondas began to appear, was considerably larger than would be neces while in the distance a lot of green monkeys, sary for me to crawl through.

We then passed to the upper stories of the Museum, and linally to the roof, where I had of us. The third evening matters grew apadvertised an aerial garden, which consisted of two tubs, each containing a stunted and faded cedar, and ten or twelve pots of wilted flowers, backed up by a dozen small tables and a few chairs for the accommodation of such partakers of ice cream as could appreciate the beauties of ever-verdant nature, as shown forth in the tubs and pots aforesaid.

The Knickerbocker appeared, and I felt happy to see that while it spoke of the assi-duity in business manifested by the new proprietor of the Museum, and a prognostication that he would soon render his establishment highly popular, the editor had kindly refrained from making any allusion to 'THE CATA-RACT OF NIAGARA WITH REAL WATER!"

Some months subsequent to this, Mr.

club in question. 'Well, I declare I am very glad to hear it,

said he; 'for do you know that I have for a long time had a singular and irrepressible desire to see that club?' 'Wait here a few moments and I will show

t to you,' I replied. Passing up stairs, I commenced overhaul ing a lot of war-clubs, and finally selected a heavy one that looked as if it might have killed Captain Cook, or anybody else whose head it came in contact with. Having affixed a small label on it, reading 'The Capt. Cook' Club, I took it down to Mr. Clark, assuring him that this was the instrument of death

which he had inquired for.

'Is it possible?' said he, as he took it in his hand. Presently raising it above his head, he exclaimed, 'Well, I declare, this is a terrible weapon with which to take a man's 'Yes,' I replied seriously, but feeling an

inward delight that I was now paying off Mr. Clark with interest; 'I believe it killed the victim at the first blow!' 'Poor Captain Cook!' exclaimed Clark with a sigh; I wonder if he was conscious

after receiving the fatal blow.'
I don't think he could have been,' I responded with a well-feigned look of sorrow. You are sure this is the identical club? nguired Clark.

We have documents which place its iden

tity beyond all question,' I replied. Poor Cook! Poor Cook!' said Clark musingly. 'Well, Mr. Barnum,' he continued with great gravity, at the same time extending his hand and giving mine a hearty shake, 'I am really very much obliged to you for your kindness. I had an irrepressible desire to see the club that killed Captain Cook, and felt quite confident you could accommodate Museums, and as they all had it, I was sure large establishment like yours would not

be without it! My laurely were fast withering, and I felt that unless likept my wits about me and managed to pay Clark at least an instalment on what I owed him, I should be the laughingstock of all his acquaintances. A few weeks afterwards, therefore, I wrote him a note, saying that I desired to consult him for a few moments at my office on a subject of serious importance to me. He came immediately. Now,' said I, 'I do not want any of your

ionsense, but I want your sober advice.' My dear Barnum, he replied, in the fulness of his truly generous heart, 'nothing will give me greater pleasure than to serve you in any way in my power.'

I proceeded to inform him that a gentlea 'first-rate notice' in his popular magazine, man who had visited Egypt, had brought from the river Nile a most remarkable living entire Museum, taking especial pains to point fish, which he offered to hire for exhibition. The fish, I told him, was of a peculiar formation, and that the owner would place \$5,000 in the hands of a responsible banker, to be forfeited if the fish did not within six weeks pass through a transformation by which its tail would disappear, and it would then have

> Is it possible!' exclaimed Clark in great astonishment.

I assured him that there was no mistake about it. But,' said I, 'his price is high, and I want to ask your opinion in regard to its success. He asks \$100 per week for the

'It is cheap enough, my dear fellow. It will draw you more than that sum extra per day. Why, the whole thing is incredible.ficed a concourse of visitors in the 'Falls It will startle the naturalists wake up the Room,' and his curiosity to know what was whole scientific world—and draw in the

'Do you really think so!' I asked. 'Upon my honor, I am sure of it,' responded Clark with much enthusiasm. 'Make an engagement for six months, or for a year if possible then come out and state the facts regarding this wonderful transformation-announce that \$2,000 have been deposited in responsible hands which will be forfeited to the poor of this city if the change does not time mounting upon a chair in order to job- take place as described, and my word for it, vour Museum will not be large enough to contain your visitors. I declare I believe you will make \$2,000 by the operation! I thanked Mr. Clark very warmly for his

> I thought well of the speculation, excepting think that is an objection.' "Tush, tush, not at all: what's in a name? Nothing. That makes no difference whatev-

> 'Tadpole but it is vulgarly called pollywog,' I replied, with becoming gravity.

> Sold, by thunder!' exclaimed Clark, springing to his feet and rushing down stairs.

We never could understand how peo-

ple can get a taste of opium fastened on them. We tried a small quantity of it the otherday 'I flatter myself it is, in point of originality for a "pain internally." We were ordered dreams of the most oriental order. In one Yes, of them we had a mother-of-pearl hand-sled, it is certainly original. I never dreamed of with golden runners. With this we glided such a thing; I never saw anything of the down a rainbow made of ice cream, and kind before since I was born-and I hope with | brought up on a terrace, the supports of which were great spars of emerald. The second night with their tails burnt off, were quarreling about the propriety of making a pin cushion palling. The terrace had gone and so had the rainbow and the girls made of rose-leaves; and in their stead we had a bed filled with rattlesnakes, and on the head-board four grizzly bears pulling at a hawser, one end was fastened to our neck and the other to an iceberg. That men should use opium for a day your men back again; if they fire your life does not surprise us in the least; that they should do so, however, for a month seems really wonderful. Rather than become a confirmed opium-eater we would throw ourselves into Etna. We can imagine nothing more

THE UNITED STATES AND CUBA. - The Wash-

terrible.-N. Y. Dutchmon.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1553.

Historical. THE BOSTON MASSACRE March 5th, 1770.

On Friday, the 2d day of March, 1770, a oldier of the twenty-ninth asked to be employed at Gray's ropewalk, and he was reoulsed in the coarsest words. He then defied the ropemakers to a boxing-match; and one of them accepting his challenge, he was beaten off. Returning with several of his companions, they too, were driven away,-

There was an end of the affair at the rope walk, but not at the barracks, where the soldiers inflamed each others' passions, as if the honor of the regiment were tranished. On Saturday they prepared bludgeons; and being resolved to brave the citizens on Monday night, they forewarned their particular acquaintance not to be abroad. Without duly restraining his men, Carr, the Lieutenant Colonel of the twenty-ninth, made complaint to the Lieutenant Governor of the insult they had received.

The colonel deliberating on Monday, seemed of opinion that the town would never be safe from quarrels between the people and soldiers, as long as soldiers should be quartered among them. In the present case the owner of the rope-walk gave satisfaction by dismissing the workmen complained of.

The officers should on their part, have kept their men within the barracks after nightfall. Hutchinson should have insisted on measures of precaution; but he too much wished the favor of all who had influence at Westmin-

Evening came on. The young moon was shining brightly in a cloudless wintersky, and its light was increased by a new fallen snow. Parties of soldiers were driven about the streets, making a parade of valor, challenging resistance, and striking the inhabitants indiscriminately with sticks or sheathed cutlasses. A band which rushed out from Murray's Barracks, in Brattle street, armed with clubs, cutlasses and bayonets, provoked resistance, and an affray ensued. Ensign Maul, at the gate of the barrack-yard cried to the soldiers, Turn out and I will stand by you; kill them; stick them; knock them down; run your bayonets through them;' and one soldier after another levelled a fire-lock and threatened to and the soldiers who composed the party were make a lane' through the crowd. Just before 9, as an officer crossed King street, now State street, a barber's lad cried after him. 'There goes a mean fellow who hath not paid my master for dressing his hair;' on which the sentinel stationed at the westerly end of of the Custom-House, on the corner of King street and Exchange lane, left his post, and

The street soon became clear and nobody troubled the sentry, when a party of soldiers issued violently from the main guard, their arms glittering in the moon-light, and passed ed from the south into King street, and so schid Pucha, of some superb Lyons silks, for him down with a cutlass. They abused and insulted several persons at their coor, and

the head of King street. The citizens whom the alarm set in motion was not molested the whole evening.

A body of soldiers came up Royal Exed me down,' said the barber's boy, and they began pushing one another toward the senti-nel. He primed and loaded his musket.—

'The lobster is going to shoot us,' cried the boy. Waving his piece about, the sentinel pulled the trigger. 'If you fire, you must die for it;' said Henry Knox, who was passing by. 'I don't care,' replied the sentinel; damn them; if they touch me, I'll fire.'—
Fire and be d—d,' for they were persuaded he could not do it without leave from a the Captain's wife.' civil officer; and a young fellow spoke out. We will knock him down for snapping; huzzaed.

loud. 'Turn out the main guard. They are killing a sentinel,' reported a servant from the Custom House, running to the main guard Turn out : why don't you turn out?" cried spirits,' and 'spoke to them roughly.' A with or without wives. gomery, had been worsted at the rope walk. formed with a corporal in front, Preston following. With bayonets fixed, they haughtithe sentry, while about fifty or sixty came quently discovered and rescued.

down with them. 'For God's sake,' said Knox, holding Preston by the coat, 'take must answer for the consequences.' 'I know what I am about' said he hastily, and much None pressed on them or provoked them till

they began loading, when a party of about twelve in number, with their sticks in their hands moved from the middle of the street, where they had been standing, gave three ington Union, in a recent article on Cuba, diers, whose muskets some of them struck as cheers and passed along the front of the solthank heaven, I am safe" which rang as if spoken from the tops of the majestic pines in to several days.

Some months subsequent to this, Mr. Says which rang as if which rang as if several days.

With the testimony of Miss Mary, the attern to the Museum almost torney for the Commonwealth closed on his part. The late Rev Mr. Chapin being asked out of breath, and with much earnestness as the part. The counsel for the defendant then reported that it was said to give power to minist the winds howled hideously as they passed months subsequent to this, Mr. Clark came rushing into the Museum almost they went by. You are cowardly rascals, wear and hard knocks of a two years can they said, for bringing arms against naked wass."

The late Rev Mr. Chapin being asked out of breath, and with much earnestness as they easily to acquire that island, and they was a unit, the elders were in the club in the Museum almost they was a unit, the elders cyphers; placed on the Wabash turn their agy-

backs, you lobster scoundrels, fire if you dare We know you dare not.' Just then Montgomery received a blow from a stick thrown which hit his musket; and the word Fire, being given, he stepped a little on one side, and shot Attucks, who at the time was quietly leaning on a long stick. The people im-mediately began moving off. Don't fire, said Langford, the watchman, to Kilroi, looking him full in the face; but yet he did so, and Samuel Gray, who was standing mext to Langford, with his hands in his bosom, fell lifeless. The rest fired slowly, and in succession on the people, who were dispersing. One A larger number came down to renew the fight with clubs and cutlasses, and in their turn encountered defeat. By this time Gray and others interposed, and for that day prevented further disturbance.

There was an end of the affair at the rope

mulatto; eight were wounded, two of them mortally. Of all the eleven, not more than one had any share in the disturbance. So infuniated were the soldiers that when the men returned to take up the dead, they prepared to fire again, but were checked by Preston, while the twenty-ninth regiment appeared under arms in King street, as if bent on further massacre. This is our time, cried soldiers of the fourteenth, and dogs were

sons were killed, among them Attucks, the

never seen more greedy for their prey.

The bells rung in all the churches; the town drums beat. 'To arms, to arms,' was the cry. And now was to be tested the true character of Boston. All its sons came forth excited almost to malness. Many were abclutely distracted by the sight of the dead bodies, and of the blood which ran plentifully in the streets, and was imprinted in all directions by the foot tracks on the snow. Our hearts, says Warren, beat to arms; almost resolved by one stroke to average the death of our slaughtered brethren.' But they stood self-possessed and irresistable, demanding justice according to the law. Did you know that you should not have fired without erders from a civil magistrate?' asked Hutchinson on meeting Preston. 'I did it,' ans-

wered Preston, to save my men. The people would not be pacified till the regiment was confined to the guard-room and the barracks, and Hutchinson himself gave assurances that instant inquiries should be made by the County Magistrates. The body of them then retired, leaving about one hundred persons to keep watch on the examination, which lasted till three hours after midnight A warrant was issued against Preston, who surrendered himself to the Sheriff,

delivered up and committed to prison.— Bancroft's new volume of History of United

The Turks and the Women To speak to a Turk of the females of his household, says a writer from the Bosphorus, is to commit the grossest breach of etiquette with his musket gave the boy a stroke on the and politeness. It is forbidden to make the head, which made him stagger and cry with slightest allusion, even indirectly, to this del. icate subject; and, of course, all such phrases as "How is madame to-day?" (commonplace as they are to us,) are quite banished from conversation. The most ferociouslybearded and turbaned Turk would blush like on, hallooing, Where are they? Where are a school-girl if he heard any inquiry so outthey ? Let them come, Presently twelve rageously improper. The ambassadress of or fifteen more, uttering the same cries, rush France, wishing to make a present to Redby way of Cornhill toward Murray Barracks. the ladies of his harem, sent them to him Pray soldiers, spare my life, cried a boy of with this brief note: "Please accept some twelve, whom they met. 'No, no, I'll kill silks, which you know better than any one you all,' answered one of them, and knocked how to use." To have expressed more plainly the object of the gift, would have been bad taste, even in the eyes of Redschid others in the street, 'running about like mad-men in a fury,' crying 'Fire,' which seemed manners; and the exquisite tact of the martheir watchword, and where are they? chioness caused her to adopt a form of exknock them down.' Their outrageous beha- pression so gracefully vague as could not vior occasioned the ringing of the bell at wound even the sensitive susceptibility of an oriental. A man may as well abandon at once the idea of knowing anything more of came out with canes and clubs, and, partly by the Turkish beauties than he is able to gather the interference of well-disposed officers part from the glimpses which he may snatch, by ly by the outrage of Crispus Attucks, a mu- surprise, from beneath the awning of the aralatto and some others, the fights at the bar- ba, through the window of a talika, or beracks was soon over. Of the citizens, the neath the shade of the cypresses of the cemprudent shouted 'Home, home;' others it etery, at some moment when the heat or solwas said, called out. "Huzzah for the main atude has caused a momentary and partial guard, there is the nest;' but the main guard withdrawing of the veil. By the "Sweet Waters of Asia," by leaning immovably against a tree, or the fountain, in the attitude change lane, crying 'Where are the cowards?' of one who is lost in profound reverie, I have and brandishing their arms, passed through been able to catch a glimpse of more than King street. From ten to twenty boyscame one lovely face, but imperfectly concealed by after them, asking, Where are they, where a thin veil of gauze, half withdrawn, and are they?" 'There is the soldier who knock- more than one snowy throat gleaming hetween the folds of a half open feredge, while the eunuch was walking at a little distance, or gazing upon the steamboats on the Boshorus, assured by an assumed air of drowsi-

> A New York paper, announcing the wrecking of a vessel near the Narrows, says: The only passengers were T. B. Nathan, who owned three fourths of the cargo and

ness and abstraction.

the Captain's wife.'
The editors of a western paper observe:— The poem which we publish in this week's while they whistled through their fingers and Herald was written by an esteemed friend. now many years in his grave for his own amusement?

The foregoing are after the manner of the gentleman who advertised for a coachman to drive a span of horses of a religious turn of mind; or of the lady who kept a boarding Preston, who was captain of the day, to the house and gave notice that a number of genthings began to change. About the supports guard. 'He appeared in a great flutter of them could be accommodated with good rooms.

Another attempted Abduction at Boston has occurred. The victim, a young Irish girl, who had renounced the Roman ly 'rushed through the people' upon the trot, faith, and resided with a Protestant family, cursing them and pushing them as they went was inveigled away by the aid of her sister, along. They found about ten persons round and detained in Charlestown, but was subse-

> The miners in the employ of the Quebec Mining Company, on Michipicoter Island, on the north shore of Lake Superior, have arrived at Sault St. Marie in small boats, having been attacked by Indians, and driven away from their mine on the 26th ult.

The Baltimore American, speaking of the omission of the Know Nothing Convention at Cincinnati to nominate a candidate for the Presidency, says it was wise. There is no man living in the United States whose political and personal character could stand the

the winds howled hideously as they passed me by—the loud roaring of the cataract's aw—the light of day, all, all kept my heart awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for the cataract awakened and my mind on terror's vis—for his Niagara Falls catch, I in—for the first minis—for the first mass and to give power to minis—terri he was a unit, the elders cyphers; placed upon the cataract's away the cataract's awakened in the first minis—terri he was and to give power to minis—terri he was a unit, the fluorities to minis—terri he wa