

PROPOSALS FOR TIMBER FOR THE NAVY.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, BUREAU OF ORDNANCE AND HYDROGRAPHY, July 22, 1863.

SEALED PROPOSALS, endorsed "Proposals for Timber," will be received at this Bureau until three o'clock p. m.

White Oak—For Axletrees. 190 pieces, length five feet eight inches; thickness, ten inches; breadth, fourteen inches.

For Brackets. 320 pieces, length six feet two inches; thickness, seven inches; breadth, sixteen inches.

For Transoms, (each piece making two transoms.) 80 pieces, length four feet eight inches; thickness, eight and one-half inches; breadth, twelve inches.

HICKORY. Five hundred white hickory handspikes, six feet three inches long, three and one-half inches square at the butt, and two and one-half inches square at the small end.

The above white oak timber must be of the best quality, and have grown within sixty miles of sea water, and taken from butt logs, clear of knots, rents, and all other defects.

The handspikes must be split from the best white hickory butts, clear of knots or heart pith, and dressed down to the prescribed dimensions.

The timber for axletrees must be in single lengths, and from butt cuts. The timber for bracket pieces may be delivered to cut two lengths, and for transom pieces to cut four lengths, or double those above given; but no other combinations of lengths, nor any timber from top pieces, will be received for any purpose.

In the dimensions of white oak timber, additions have been made to the net dimensions to which it is to be worked, and no extra will be made for any excess beyond the aggregate number of feet herein stated for each yard. If any should be received under prescribed dimensions, the actual contents only will be paid for.

None of the timber to be received unless it is entirely to the satisfaction of the respective commandants of the yards at which it is delivered.

The deliveries may be made as early as suits the convenience of the contractors, but the whole must be delivered on or before the first day of July, 1864.

Separate offers must be made for the supply at each of the navy yards named, and for the white oak, and for the hickory, but the offers must be for all of the white oak and all of the hickory for each yard. The offers must be made for the quantity of feet, board measure, for the white oak timber, and by the piece for the hickory handspikes.

Persons whose offers may be accepted will be required to enter into contracts which, besides other conditions, shall provide that, in case they shall in any respect fail to perform the contracts, the same may be, at the option of the United States, declared null and void, without affecting the right of the said United States to recover for default in delivery, and to forfeit the stipulation also that, if default shall be made by the contractor in delivering all or any of the timber contracted for, of the quality, within the times and at the places named, that he and his assigns shall be liable to the United States for the amount of the contract, and to pay to the United States, as liquidated damages, a sum of money equal to twice the contract price, which liquidated damages may be recovered from time to time as they accrue.

All the aforesaid conditions, together with the inspection and measurement, according to the printed rules established for the inspection and measurement of timber for the navy of the United States, copies of which may be seen at either navy yard or navy agent's office.

No extension of time for making deliveries will be granted, and penalties for non-fulfillment will be enforced. Bidders are therefore requested not to offer for more than they are sure they can furnish within the time specified.

Approved sureties in twice the estimated amount of each contract will be required in the manner set forth in that instrument, and twenty per centum will be withheld from the amount of each contract as collateral security for its faithful performance. Eighty per centum of each bill, approved in triplicate by the respective commandants of said navy yards, will be paid by the navy agent at the point of delivery, within thirty days after its presentation to him, duly approved.

Every offer must be accompanied by a written guarantee (the responsibility of the guarantor or guarantors to be certified to by a navy agent or other official person, or by some one known to the Bureau) that, if the offer be accepted, the bidder or bidders will, within ten days after the receipt of the contract at the post office designated, execute the same, with good and sufficient sureties, to furnish the articles proposed according to the terms specified in the contract. The law of the 10th August, 1846, forbids the consideration of all proposals not accompanied by such guarantee.

Those only whose offers may be accepted will be notified, and contracts will be forwarded without delay.

Persons offering are directed to designate the post office through which they desire to be addressed, and the navy agent to whom the contracts shall be sent for execution.

Editors authorized to publish this advertisement will be specially notified by this Bureau. None others will be paid for its insertion.

Form of guarantee (to be attached to each offer.) We, the undersigned, residents of _____, in the State of _____, hereby guarantee, in case the foregoing bid of _____ be accepted, that he (or they) will, within ten days after the receipt of the contract at the post office designated in said bid, execute the same with good and sufficient sureties, to furnish the articles proposed, in conformity with the terms of the advertisement under which it is made.

I hereby certify that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, the above-named guarantors are good and sufficient.

G. H., Navy Agent.

Form of endorsement on the envelope transmitting the offer. "Proposals for Timber," at the Navy Yard, (name the yard.) To _____ Chief of Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography, Washington, D. C.

July 26—26w4w

THE WEEKLY REPUBLIC. A New Volume. This journal has been enlarged, and is printed on paper of a superior quality. It is not a mere compilation from the DAILY REPUBLIC, but a well conducted literary, political, and miscellaneous periodical, embracing in its contents a summary of the News of the Week, carefully condensed; Reviews of Passing Events; Tales, Sketches, Essays, Poetry, &c. It is our determination to render it an agreeable and instructive newspaper, alike worthy the patronage of every family, and appropriate for the perusal of every reader.

RED RIVER RAFT.

THE PERSON to whom the contract was awarded under former advertisements for proposals having failed to give the bond with sureties as required, proposals for the work are again invited as follows:

Proposals will be received until the 30th day of next September for the removal of obstructions to the navigation of Red river (Louisiana) occasioned by the raft, and for keeping the said navigation free from the same for the longest period.

The amount of these proposals united is not to exceed the sum of \$100,000.

Each bidder will propose to remove said raft, (thoroughly), and to keep the navigation free from obstruction thereby for a specified period; specifying in his bid the time in which he proposes to complete the removal of the raft, the time not to be later than the 1st day of June, 1855; and also the number of years, counting from said removal, during which time he binds himself to keep the said navigation free from raft obstruction.

The contractor will be required to give his bond for \$50,000, with two good sureties, each for the sum of \$10,000, conditioned for the faithful execution of the contract. Each bidder will transmit, at the same time with his proposals, the names of the persons upon whom he offers sureties, and a declaration signed by them that they will sign his bond as sureties as above mentioned; and also the certificate of a district judge of the United States for the State in which he resides, that said securities are respectable citizens, and that said securities are worth \$10,000 over and above all their debts and liabilities. No bid will be examined unless these conditions shall be complied with.

Terms of payment. Of the sum of \$100,000 appropriated for the above object, \$50,000 shall be paid as the work of removing the raft advances, as follows—to wit: Whenever contractor shall report that a portion of the raft has been removed, the same shall be inspected by an officer appointed by the War Department; and if it shall appear that such portion of the raft has been removed, the balance of the said sum of \$50,000 as the portion removed shall bear to the entire raft, provided no partial payment shall be made for less than one-tenth part of the whole work. The remaining \$50,000 will be paid in equal annual instalments corresponding in number with the number of years during which the contractor shall bind himself to keep the navigation open, of which fact the Department is to be the sole judge.

Each bidder must be for the whole work—that is, for the removal of the raft, and for keeping the river open for a specified period. No separate proposals for portions of it will be considered.

The proposals will be addressed to the undersigned, marked "Red River Raft," "Proposals for removing Red River Raft."

The War Department reserves to itself the right of awarding the contract according to its own judgment of the most favorable bid and the most responsible bidder.

To be inserted in the Union, Republic, and National Intelligencer, Washington, D. C.; Cincinnati Gazette, Cincinnati, Ohio; Louisville Journal, Louisville, Kentucky; St. Louis Republic, St. Louis, Missouri; St. Petersburg Herald, St. Petersburg, New Orleans Commercial Bulletin, New Orleans, Louisiana; Little Rock, Arkansas; Telegraph, Washington, Arkansas. J. J. ALBERT, Colonel Corps Topographical Engineers.

July 14—26k1w

PROFESSOR ALEXANDER C. BARRY'S TRIPOPHOROUS, or Medicated Compound, for beautifying, curling, preserving, restoring and strengthening the Hair, relieving diseases of the skin, curing rheumatic pains and healing external wounds. Bounded by no geographical lines, the reputation of Barry's Triphoporus pervades the Union. The sales of the article of late years have increased in a ratio that almost exceeds belief. Professor Barry, after a careful examination of his sales-book, finds that the number of bottles delivered in order, in quantity, from half a gross upward, during the year 1852, was within a trifling of 950,000.

It is unnecessary to present at length the evidence of the wonderful properties of the Triphoporus. Barry's Compound, and its endorsement as this. The cheapness of the article, and the explanations given of its chemical action upon the hair, the scalp, and in all cases of superficial irritation, first recommended the attention of the public to it. Every bottle advertised itself. The effects of the fluid exceeded expectation. It acted like a charm. The ladies would not be without it. Country dealers in every section of the United States found that they must have it; and thus was built up a wholesale trade of an extent hitherto unheard of as regards articles of this kind. The highest point has not yet been reached, and it is believed that the sales this year will be million and a half of bottles.

Depot and manufactory, No. 137 Broadway, New York. Retail price, 25 cents a large bottle. Liberal discount to purchasers by the quantity.

Sold by all the principal merchants and druggists throughout the United States and Canada, Mexico, West Indies, Great Britain, France, &c., by S. PARKER, Penn. avenue, and A. & L. LAMMOND, 7th street, June 4—d1w6m

STOCK IN THE CAPE LOOKOUT PAYMENT BOOKS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE CAPITAL STOCK OF SAID COMPANY, chartered by an act of the General Assembly of the State of Maryland at the January session, 1853, will be opened at the Patriotic Bank, Chubb, Brothers, bankers, and at the office of Messrs. ERAND FANT, in the city of Washington and District of Columbia, on Saturday the 25th inst., and will be kept open until the 25th of July next.

WILLIAM H. DUNKINSON, F. W. RISQUE, EDWIN ROBINSON, June 27—d1c1m

JOHN RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE, and other Sketches of Character, including William Wirt, by F. W. Thomas. Memorials of English Martyrs, by the Rev. C. B. Taylor, M. A.

Layard's Second Expedition to Nineveh and Babylon; Harpers' edition, 8vo.; many engravings. Afloat, the Pirate of the Gulf, by J. H. Ingraham.

A Man in Search of a Wife, or Adventures of a Bachelor in New York, by Walter Seaton. Biography of Father Gavazzi, with corrections by himself. FRANK TAYLOR. June 11

NEW BOOKS.—The New Orleans Comic Sketch Book. Wild Jack, or the Stolen Child, and other stories, by Caroline Lee Hentz.

Kilder's Sporting Anecdotes, illustrative of the habits of American game. Baker's Elements of Mechanism, for students in Mechanical Engineering.

Hints on the Daguerreotype—Photographic pictures, illustrated by the same. Just received at TAYLOR & MAURY'S, No. 9th street.

BURKE ON THE MINERAL SPRINGS OF VIRGINIA; new edition, with map. Mineral Springs of Virginia, with their Analysis, by John J. Mooreman, M. D. Six Weeks at the Fauquier Sulphur Springs. The White Sulphur Papers, or Life at the Springs of Western Virginia, by Mark Pencill, esq.

Saratoga Waters, by M. L. North, M. D. Appleton's Guide through the United States. Smith's Illustrated Hand Book of the United States. Colton's Route Book through the United States. Disturber's Railway, Steamship and Telegraph Book. July 7

FRANK TAYLOR.

THE REPUBLIC.

SUMMER SKETCHES—No. 8. BY MARY J. WINDLE.

SHANNONDALE SPRINGS, July 25, 1853.

Dear reader, we have just returned from a summer along the banks of the sparkling Shenandoah, and as this stream is the charm of Shenandoale it must not be dismissed with a passing notice. It deserves a higher honor than a general description, and must have a "Sketch" to itself.

The view of this musical stream is so broken by little islands, and so diversified by the variety of magnificent perspectives opening between and stretching beyond, over glancing waters and gray rocks, that the eye often fails to detect the opposite shore, and it requires no aid of fancy to imagine yourself on the banks of a peaceful, far-stretching lake, whose haunted grottoes and shadowy retreats may still be the home of nymphs and genii. Beyond and in the distance the soft haze of the "Blue Ridge" meets the horizon and bounds the scene.

This beautiful stream was born in Heaven, and nursed in the mountains of Virginia, until its infant energies learned to struggle to the light. Then tottering down the defiles of its lofty home, with many a tumble and dreadful fall, it makes its way through hazy forests—through valleys yet unvisited by man, filled with caves and haunted glens. It has many a quiet nook, where it rests in its course, whose hiding places it will never reveal. The mountains open, the valleys retire, and the forests give way before it. Flowers and verdure adorn its course, while venerable oaks and youthful willows unite to form a leafy canopy over its way. Everywhere, as it advances, the shores bend into graceful curves to welcome its approach, and gradually retire from its growing majesty.

But the romantic Shenandoah has some special and peculiar merits—particularly that part of its course which we overlook from our chamber window, which must not be omitted.

It is pre-eminently a musical river. Unlike many of its race, who prefer to keep their meditations in their own deep bosoms, it pours out its soul in one perpetual anthem by day and night. It has melody in its heart, and it loves to send it abroad. Over ten thousand little waterfalls its waves go singing as they glide, while the winds that sport on its bosom join the chorus, and bear the music to the shore. It evidently possesses great skill in its art, for though its billows are of every size, and perform their parts in all sorts of time, there is perfect harmony in the swelling whole. It knows, moreover, how to adapt its notes to the occasion, and to catch the strain when bores or zephyr have chosen to give the key-note. At such times it can send forth the solemn thunders of innumerable organs, or play an accompaniment to the wildest frolics of its aerial playmates. In the evening it delights to sing a soft requiem to the departing sun, or welcome pale Cynthia to her nightly round.

But its noblest part remains to be told. Right facing our portico it has planted a rocky ledge in its channel, and stretches it out to the middle of its stream, of such a varying height and size, and so scientifically adapted to the variations of its own currents, that it is prepared at all seasons, and in every state of the weather, to give concerts with a full orchestra to whoever may choose to listen. On this rocky instrument it is even now, and has been ever since we enjoyed the performance, literally pouring forth such a torrent of music as would make the fingers of Alfred Jael ache, in the despair of imitation. This song of the Shenandoah is our welcome in the morning and our lullaby at night. It chimes in with the thoughts of home and the dreams of slumber. It is a bass accompaniment to the piano—a sort of pleasant ground to the entire picture of life here.

Another excellent characteristic of this stream is its love of islands. Look up its channel! See that long slender needle lying in the middle of the water, covered only with a green carpet, and so sharp at the extremities that you can almost hear the shriek of the waves as they split on its point. Just above is another, a beautiful circular mass of dense green willows, so thick and dark that the eye can reach nothing but the graceful fingers that sweep the shore.

But our favorite is farther up the stream and covered with a luxuriant mountain of various foliage, through which you may see here and there avenues opening into shady recesses, where the eye cannot follow, but where the fancy longs to explore the hidden caves. Beyond still are others: one oval mass, with a fount of green around the skirt, and a great ball plant, keep you in doubt whether he is a genuine island or a jutting promontory protruding into the stream. The chief charm of these little islands is the perspectives which open between and vary with every change in the position of the observer, and in the air of romantic mystery which they throw around this river, as they retire beyond the shadowy borders, tempting the imagination to follow. A walk of fifty feet on the banks will make a magical transformation in the entire scene. Like the painted figures of the kaleidoscope, every change presents new pictures of beauty, until the eye wearies, rather with the endless novelty than with the uniformity of the scene.

But the chief excellence in the character of this river, in our eyes, is its love of ancient simplicity and its dislike of modern improvements. With genuine old-fashioned hatred of new-fangled notions, it long ago resolved that no steamboat of Fulton, and no propeller of Ericsson, should ever harass its waters, and no dusty wharves should disfigure its green banks. To make the matter sure to all generations, it paved its channel with tremendous rocks, and here and there arranged its musical instruments in such exact order as would make the most horrible discord at the touch of the channel no craft may come, unless indeed, in the fulness of its exuberant good nature in the spring, it rolls down some rafts from its native mountains. In fact it is with some reluctance that it will tolerate so much as a bridge; and it has been known to "rise" in a night and send the incumbrance away. Hence it is, that the Shenandoah, instead of presenting a scene of warehouses and drays and wharves, with dust and noise and boats and ships

THE REPUBLIC.

SUMMER SKETCHES—No. 8. BY MARY J. WINDLE.

SHANNONDALE SPRINGS, July 25, 1853.

Dear reader, we have just returned from a summer along the banks of the sparkling Shenandoah, and as this stream is the charm of Shenandoale it must not be dismissed with a passing notice. It deserves a higher honor than a general description, and must have a "Sketch" to itself.

The view of this musical stream is so broken by little islands, and so diversified by the variety of magnificent perspectives opening between and stretching beyond, over glancing waters and gray rocks, that the eye often fails to detect the opposite shore, and it requires no aid of fancy to imagine yourself on the banks of a peaceful, far-stretching lake, whose haunted grottoes and shadowy retreats may still be the home of nymphs and genii. Beyond and in the distance the soft haze of the "Blue Ridge" meets the horizon and bounds the scene.

This beautiful stream was born in Heaven, and nursed in the mountains of Virginia, until its infant energies learned to struggle to the light. Then tottering down the defiles of its lofty home, with many a tumble and dreadful fall, it makes its way through hazy forests—through valleys yet unvisited by man, filled with caves and haunted glens. It has many a quiet nook, where it rests in its course, whose hiding places it will never reveal. The mountains open, the valleys retire, and the forests give way before it. Flowers and verdure adorn its course, while venerable oaks and youthful willows unite to form a leafy canopy over its way. Everywhere, as it advances, the shores bend into graceful curves to welcome its approach, and gradually retire from its growing majesty.

But the romantic Shenandoah has some special and peculiar merits—particularly that part of its course which we overlook from our chamber window, which must not be omitted.

It is pre-eminently a musical river. Unlike many of its race, who prefer to keep their meditations in their own deep bosoms, it pours out its soul in one perpetual anthem by day and night. It has melody in its heart, and it loves to send it abroad. Over ten thousand little waterfalls its waves go singing as they glide, while the winds that sport on its bosom join the chorus, and bear the music to the shore. It evidently possesses great skill in its art, for though its billows are of every size, and perform their parts in all sorts of time, there is perfect harmony in the swelling whole. It knows, moreover, how to adapt its notes to the occasion, and to catch the strain when bores or zephyr have chosen to give the key-note. At such times it can send forth the solemn thunders of innumerable organs, or play an accompaniment to the wildest frolics of its aerial playmates. In the evening it delights to sing a soft requiem to the departing sun, or welcome pale Cynthia to her nightly round.

But its noblest part remains to be told. Right facing our portico it has planted a rocky ledge in its channel, and stretches it out to the middle of its stream, of such a varying height and size, and so scientifically adapted to the variations of its own currents, that it is prepared at all seasons, and in every state of the weather, to give concerts with a full orchestra to whoever may choose to listen. On this rocky instrument it is even now, and has been ever since we enjoyed the performance, literally pouring forth such a torrent of music as would make the fingers of Alfred Jael ache, in the despair of imitation. This song of the Shenandoah is our welcome in the morning and our lullaby at night. It chimes in with the thoughts of home and the dreams of slumber. It is a bass accompaniment to the piano—a sort of pleasant ground to the entire picture of life here.

Another excellent characteristic of this stream is its love of islands. Look up its channel! See that long slender needle lying in the middle of the water, covered only with a green carpet, and so sharp at the extremities that you can almost hear the shriek of the waves as they split on its point. Just above is another, a beautiful circular mass of dense green willows, so thick and dark that the eye can reach nothing but the graceful fingers that sweep the shore.

But our favorite is farther up the stream and covered with a luxuriant mountain of various foliage, through which you may see here and there avenues opening into shady recesses, where the eye cannot follow, but where the fancy longs to explore the hidden caves. Beyond still are others: one oval mass, with a fount of green around the skirt, and a great ball plant, keep you in doubt whether he is a genuine island or a jutting promontory protruding into the stream. The chief charm of these little islands is the perspectives which open between and vary with every change in the position of the observer, and in the air of romantic mystery which they throw around this river, as they retire beyond the shadowy borders, tempting the imagination to follow. A walk of fifty feet on the banks will make a magical transformation in the entire scene. Like the painted figures of the kaleidoscope, every change presents new pictures of beauty, until the eye wearies, rather with the endless novelty than with the uniformity of the scene.

But the chief excellence in the character of this river, in our eyes, is its love of ancient simplicity and its dislike of modern improvements. With genuine old-fashioned hatred of new-fangled notions, it long ago resolved that no steamboat of Fulton, and no propeller of Ericsson, should ever harass its waters, and no dusty wharves should disfigure its green banks. To make the matter sure to all generations, it paved its channel with tremendous rocks, and here and there arranged its musical instruments in such exact order as would make the most horrible discord at the touch of the channel no craft may come, unless indeed, in the fulness of its exuberant good nature in the spring, it rolls down some rafts from its native mountains. In fact it is with some reluctance that it will tolerate so much as a bridge; and it has been known to "rise" in a night and send the incumbrance away. Hence it is, that the Shenandoah, instead of presenting a scene of warehouses and drays and wharves, with dust and noise and boats and ships

THE REPUBLIC.

SUMMER SKETCHES—No. 8. BY MARY J. WINDLE.

SHANNONDALE SPRINGS, July 25, 1853.

Dear reader, we have just returned from a summer along the banks of the sparkling Shenandoah, and as this stream is the charm of Shenandoale it must not be dismissed with a passing notice. It deserves a higher honor than a general description, and must have a "Sketch" to itself.

The view of this musical stream is so broken by little islands, and so diversified by the variety of magnificent perspectives opening between and stretching beyond, over glancing waters and gray rocks, that the eye often fails to detect the opposite shore, and it requires no aid of fancy to imagine yourself on the banks of a peaceful, far-stretching lake, whose haunted grottoes and shadowy retreats may still be the home of nymphs and genii. Beyond and in the distance the soft haze of the "Blue Ridge" meets the horizon and bounds the scene.

This beautiful stream was born in Heaven, and nursed in the mountains of Virginia, until its infant energies learned to struggle to the light. Then tottering down the defiles of its lofty home, with many a tumble and dreadful fall, it makes its way through hazy forests—through valleys yet unvisited by man, filled with caves and haunted glens. It has many a quiet nook, where it rests in its course, whose hiding places it will never reveal. The mountains open, the valleys retire, and the forests give way before it. Flowers and verdure adorn its course, while venerable oaks and youthful willows unite to form a leafy canopy over its way. Everywhere, as it advances, the shores bend into graceful curves to welcome its approach, and gradually retire from its growing majesty.

But the romantic Shenandoah has some special and peculiar merits—particularly that part of its course which we overlook from our chamber window, which must not be omitted.

It is pre-eminently a musical river. Unlike many of its race, who prefer to keep their meditations in their own deep bosoms, it pours out its soul in one perpetual anthem by day and night. It has melody in its heart, and it loves to send it abroad. Over ten thousand little waterfalls its waves go singing as they glide, while the winds that sport on its bosom join the chorus, and bear the music to the shore. It evidently possesses great skill in its art, for though its billows are of every size, and perform their parts in all sorts of time, there is perfect harmony in the swelling whole. It knows, moreover, how to adapt its notes to the occasion, and to catch the strain when bores or zephyr have chosen to give the key-note. At such times it can send forth the solemn thunders of innumerable organs, or play an accompaniment to the wildest frolics of its aerial playmates. In the evening it delights to sing a soft requiem to the departing sun, or welcome pale Cynthia to her nightly round.

But its noblest part remains to be told. Right facing our portico it has planted a rocky ledge in its channel, and stretches it out to the middle of its stream, of such a varying height and size, and so scientifically adapted to the variations of its own currents, that it is prepared at all seasons, and in every state of the weather, to give concerts with a full orchestra to whoever may choose to listen. On this rocky instrument it is even now, and has been ever since we enjoyed the performance, literally pouring forth such a torrent of music as would make the fingers of Alfred Jael ache, in the despair of imitation. This song of the Shenandoah is our welcome in the morning and our lullaby at night. It chimes in with the thoughts of home and the dreams of slumber. It is a bass accompaniment to the piano—a sort of pleasant ground to the entire picture of life here.

Another excellent characteristic of this stream is its love of islands. Look up its channel! See that long slender needle lying in the middle of the water, covered only with a green carpet, and so sharp at the extremities that you can almost hear the shriek of the waves as they split on its point. Just above is another, a beautiful circular mass of dense green willows, so thick and dark that the eye can reach nothing but the graceful fingers that sweep the shore.

But our favorite is farther up the stream and covered with a luxuriant mountain of various foliage, through which you may see here and there avenues opening into shady recesses, where the eye cannot follow, but where the fancy longs to explore the hidden caves. Beyond still are others: one oval mass, with a fount of green around the skirt, and a great ball plant, keep you in doubt whether he is a genuine island or a jutting promontory protruding into the stream. The chief charm of these little islands is the perspectives which open between and vary with every change in the position of the observer, and in the air of romantic mystery which they throw around this river, as they retire beyond the shadowy borders, tempting the imagination to follow. A walk of fifty feet on the banks will make a magical transformation in the entire scene. Like the painted figures of the kaleidoscope, every change presents new pictures of beauty, until the eye wearies, rather with the endless novelty than with the uniformity of the scene.

But the chief excellence in the character of this river, in our eyes, is its love of ancient simplicity and its dislike of modern improvements. With genuine old-fashioned hatred of new-fangled notions, it long ago resolved that no steamboat of Fulton, and no propeller of Ericsson, should ever harass its waters, and no dusty wharves should disfigure its green banks. To make the matter sure to all generations, it paved its channel with tremendous rocks, and here and there arranged its musical instruments in such exact order as would make the most horrible discord at the touch of the channel no craft may come, unless indeed, in the fulness of its exuberant good nature in the spring, it rolls down some rafts from its native mountains. In fact it is with some reluctance that it will tolerate so much as a bridge; and it has been known to "rise" in a night and send the incumbrance away. Hence it is, that the Shenandoah, instead of presenting a scene of warehouses and drays and wharves, with dust and noise and boats and ships

THE WEEKLY REPUBLIC.

A New Volume. This journal has been enlarged, and is printed on paper of a superior quality. It is not a mere compilation from the DAILY REPUBLIC, but a well conducted literary, political, and miscellaneous periodical, embracing in its contents a summary of the News of the Week, carefully condensed; Reviews of Passing Events; Tales, Sketches, Essays, Poetry, &c. It is our determination to render it an agreeable and instructive newspaper, alike worthy the patronage of every family, and appropriate for the perusal of every reader.

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. GIDEON & CO. Washington, D. C.

Everywhere, everywhere—Like the butterfly's silver wings, That are seen by all in the summer air, We meet with these beautiful things And the low sweet hum of the baby child By a thousand hills is heard, And the voice of the young herby's laughter wild As the voice of a singing bird.

By stiling street and breezy hill We meet their spirit mirth, That such bright shapes should linger till They take the stains of earth! Oh! play not those a blessed part To whom the boon is given; To leave their errand with the heart, And straight return to Heaven!

THE SOUTHERN (N. S.) PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AND THE BUFFALO GENERAL ASSEMBLY on the SLAVERY QUESTION.—The convention of the southern members of the New School Presbyterian Church at Murfreesborough, Tennessee, in session recently, referred to a committee for consideration the action of the General Assembly lately sitting at Buffalo, New York, on the subject of slavery. The report of the committee strongly condemns the uncalled for interference in matters that they say do not concern the Northern Church. As a summary of the conclusions to which they have come on mature reflection, they submit the following resolutions:

"1. We hold ourselves, and the members of the churches we represent, to be an integral portion of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, and entitled to all the rights and immunities of said church.

"2. In regard to slavery, we stand upon the platform of the Bible and the constitution of the church, which in our opinion nowhere teaches or sanctions the holding of slaves in a disciplinary office; that consequently the resolution passed by the General Assembly at Detroit in 1850, defining wherein it is and is not an offence, is unconstitutional, and of no binding force.

"3. That we shall look with interest to the course that shall be pursued by the conservative brethren of the Northern and Western portions of the church at the next General Assembly, and that they will lend us their aid in preserving the integrity of the church, and arresting the course of sectional agitation, and settling the church on the basis of its standards."

The convention comprised six ministers and one elder from the Synod of Tennessee, three ministers from the Synod of Kentucky, two elders and five elders from the Synod of West Tennessee, and two ministers from the Synod of Mississippi.

A MOUNTAIN BORER.—An invention which promises to be one of the greatest utilities is described in the Hartford Times. It is a circular saw for boring tunnels, the work of a Mr. E. Talbot, a practical mechanic, who states that in the rapidity and completeness of its execution it will surpass every instrument of the kind yet conceived.

Worked into its own machinery is an engine of sixty-horse power, which drives four piston rods, horizontally, and these are four discoidal plates, the outer portions of which are furnished with circular revolving blades. These four plates are turned with exactness about one-fourth of a circle and back, and are set upon a revolving plate of about ten feet in diameter, and as thus set cut a circle of seventeen feet in diameter. The machine weighs about eighty tons. The motion obtained by this invention is novel—entirely new. By it the revolving knives, each running its quarter circle, cut completely from the centre to the circumference, and they do their work steadily and surely, cutting a round hole with astonishing celerity.

This machine, which, if it does half the work that is expected of it, will be of incalculable benefit in the construction of railroads and canals, as well as in other industrial enterprises, is to be brought to this city soon, to make a trial of its capacities on the rocks near Harlem.

PRACTICAL DIRECT TRADE.—We begin to see the fruits of our labors on the subject of "direct trade." A gentleman from Mississippi is now in Baltimore, and is going to establish a trade direct between the planter and manufacturer. He is an extensive planter himself, lives in the very centre of a great cotton region—a man of wealth, with widespread connections, and has an established commercial business at Vicksburg and at Raymond, Mississippi.

For the cotton manufacturers of Baltimore and other places this will prove highly advantageous. They will be able to avoid the extra charges and delays under the present system, by bringing the material direct up the river or by railway, or even by sea, from Vicksburg and other parts where it is grown.

We understand that Mr. Halmsmith is about to carry out the same views with respect to the foreign trade in cotton. This is a good beginning, and will lead to great results.—Cotton Plant.

TOMATO FIGS.—The following recipe for making tomato figs has been received by the Directors of the South Carolina Institute from Mrs. Johnson, to whom a premium was awarded at the last fair for tomato figs: Put three pounds of clarified brown sugar to every five pounds of tomatoes. They must be first scalded to remove the skin, then place in a stone jar tomatoes and sugar alternately, to extract the juice; in twenty