

ST. CLOUD DEMOCRAT.

JANE G. SWISSELM,

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."—EXODUS, CHAP. XIV, VERSE 15.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. 1.

ST. CLOUD, STEARNS CO., MINNESOTA, THURSDAY DECEMBER 9 1858.

NO. 19.

ST. CLOUD DEMOCRAT
OFFICE ON THE WESTERN BANK OF THE
MISSISSIPPI RIVER.
30 MILES ABOVE THE FALLS OF
ST. ANTHONY,
OPPOSITE THE STEAMBOAT LANDING.

TERMS:

One copy, one year,	\$ 2.00
Two copies, one year,	3.00
Five copies, one year,	7.00
Ten " " "	12.00
Twenty " " "	20.00

Payment must invariably be made in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column, one year,	\$60.00
half column,	35.00
One-fourth of a column	20.00
One square, (ten lines or less) one week,	1.00
Business Cards not over six lines,	5.00
Over six lines and under ten,	7.00

Legal advertisements at legal rates.

All letters of business to be directed to the EDITOR.

Select Miscellany.

From "Noble Deeds of Women."

DEVOTED LOYALTY OF MRS. JANE LANE.

CONCLUDED.

"On their arrival at Abbotsleigh, after a thirty miles' journey, William walked with his mistress's horse to the stable, till she could make arrangements for his retreat. For this purpose, it had been agreed between them that they should feign he had been suffering under the ague, which would furnish an excuse for his retiring to his bed immediately, and also enable his mistress to secure a better diet for him,—an act of loyal duty which she seems to have had always at heart.—The king's paleness, from recent fatigue and want of support, very conveniently carried out the notion of his having been ill.

"Mrs. Jane was very warmly and kindly welcomed by Mrs. Norton; but, though feeling the fullest and most deserved confidence both in her friend's and Mr. Norton's loyalty, she felt it best not to confide the important secret to them, lest their anxiety to show their respect and observance might create suspicion.—Therefore she took an early occasion to lament to Mrs. Norton the condition of a good youth who came with her, who was very sick, being newly recovered of an ague; and requested that a chamber might be provided for him and a good fire made; for that he would go early to bed, and was not fit to be below stairs. A pretty little chamber was, therefore, presently made ready, and a fire prepared; to which Pope, the butler, on Mrs. Lane's commending the youth to his care, introduced him. When it was supper-time, there was broth at table; and Mrs. Jane, filling a dish with it, desired the butler, who was waiting at table, to carry that dish of porridge to William, and to tell him he should have some meat sent him presently. The butler carried the porridge, as he was desired, into the chamber, with a napkin, and spoon, and bread, and spoke kindly to the young man, who was willing to be eating."

"The next morning, having, as he says, a pretty good stomach, William rose early, and went down to the buttery to get his breakfast, where he found Pope, the butler, and some other men. They all fell to eating bread and butter; the butler supplying them with ale and sack. As they were sitting, one of the men began giving an account of the battle of Worcester, where he had fought in the king's own regiment of guards. To test him, Charles asked for a description of himself. The man answered quite correctly of his dress and his horse; but said the king was three fingers taller than his questioner.—In spite of this inaccuracy, Charles felt it wise to make what haste he could out of the buttery; fearing the man more when he knew him to be one of his own soldiers, than when he had supposed him a Round-head, from his greater knowledge of his person. Pope and he retired together from the buttery, and entered the hall just as Mrs. Norton passed through it; on which, Charles, sustaining his assumed character, took off his hat, and stood with it in his hand till she had passed by. During this time he was aware that Pope was narrowly observing him; but, feigning to take no notice, he resumed his hat, and walked out into the fields. This man had, in fact, been a member of his household as Prince of Wales, and had afterwards served in the army of Charles I.; and his memory being probably refreshed by the conversation in the buttery, he now went at once to Mrs. Lane, and expressed his strong suspicion of its being the king. She put him off as well as she could; and informed her cousin, Mr. Lascelles, and

the king, of what he had said. Charles inquired of his character, and whether they knew him to be an honest man; and on Mr. Lascelles assuring him that he knew Pope to be so honest a fellow that he dare trust him with his life, the king decided on trusting him rather than leaving him in his present suspense, and immediately sent for him, and told him he was very glad to meet him there, and would trust him with his life as an old acquaintance. Pope, in reply, answered that he thought it very fortunate he had recognized his Majesty; for, though his master and mistress were good people, yet there were at that time one or two in the house who were great rogues, and expressed his hope of being of real service. He was, in fact, found extremely useful; both in doing the king's errands to Bristol in search of a ship to carry him to Spain or France, and as a means of communication with Lord Wilmot, who might not venture by day to Abbotsleigh, where there were many well acquainted with his person. Pope contrived, however, to bring him to the king by night, who could thus hold consultations with him, in conjunction with Jane Lane and her cousin; for her thoughtfulness and discretion made her a valued adviser.

"Pope's mission to Bristol proved unsuccessful; he could hear of no ship leaving for either of the required countries within a month, a delay too long to be thought of. The king, therefore, held a council what had best be done next, as it was losing time to remain longer at Abbotsleigh; and it was suggested to him, that on the borders of Somersetshire there lived his very devoted adherents, the Wyndhams of Trent, beyond Sherborne. This was considered by all a very safe asylum; and the circumstance of one of the ladies of the family, Christiabella, wife of Knight Marshall Wyndham, having been his nurse, served to give the king additional confidence, and inclined him warmly to this counsel; as he says, 'Frank Wyndham being my old acquaintance and a very honest man, I resolved to go to his house.'

"So far all was settled, and Lord Wilmot was sent forward to prepare Colonel Wyndham for the reception of his guest; when, the night before they had decided on starting for this journey, a cross accident threw them into much consternation. Mrs. Norton, whom Jane Lane had come so far to visit, was taken extremely ill, and gave birth to a dead child; she was, indeed, in such an alarming condition, that they knew not how to devise an excuse for her friend leaving her in such a state, and yet this young lady was entirely necessary to the safety of the expedition.

"In this emergency, the king's quickness suggested the scheme of counterfeiting a letter from her home at Bentley, informing her of her father's sudden and dangerous illness, and urging her to return immediately if she would see him alive. All parties were employed to carry out this stratagem. Pope, the butler, delivered the letter during supper, and Mrs. Jane, though we may well suppose the nature of the deceit made it very painful to her, yet she performed her part so dexterously that all were anxious to further her departure, and settled for her that she must set out on her journey early next morning, Tuesday the 16th of September.

"It was arranged that the king's party should rest that night at Castle Cary, about six miles from Trent, so as to arrive there for breakfast next morning. When Lord Wilmot, who travelled in advance, over night, informed Colonel Wyndham that the king would be with him next day, that loyal person was transported with joy; it having been rumored that the king had been killed at Worcester. That night he kept the secret; but next morning found it necessary to acquaint the ladies of his family of the perilous honor awaiting them. These were Lady Wyndham his mother, his wife, and his niece, Juliana Coningsby, who afterwards undertook the service Jane Lane had hitherto rendered the king. The recorder of this scene assures us that the relation Colonel Wyndham gave these ladies did not, through the weakness of their sex, bring upon them any womanish passion, but, surprised with joy, they most cheerfully resolved, without the least show of fear, to hazard all for the safety of the king. Charles, indeed, in the period of his adversity and greatest need, had little reason to talk of the weakness of the sex; for throughout his wanderings, his safety was secured and his needs supplied by women, who faithfully kept his secret, and were far more alive to the honor than the danger of entertaining such a guest. The ladies thus entrusted set about arranging how his Majesty might be brought into the house without any suspicion to their household, which consisted of about twenty persons. To this end, they confided the secret to two of the maids, Eleanor Withers and Joan Halsenoth, and one of the men-servants; all of tried faith and loyalty, and able to give efficient help in this emergency.

"Between nine and ten in the morning, Colonel Wyndham and his lady walked out in the fields in the direction whence they expected the king; and presently they perceived the approach of a lady, riding behind a pale and meanly-dressed young man, on a double horse, with Mr. Lascelles in their company. 'Frank, Frank!' cried the king, 'how dost thou do?' and Colonel Wyndham joyfully recognized his sovereign, and perceived by this gracious pleasure, that, though his Majesty's habit and countenance were much changed, yet his heroic spirit was the same, and his mind immutable."

"Apprehensive of the observation and suspicion of neighbors, the colonel hurried the king and his companion into Mrs. Wyndham's room, which had been prepared for his reception; when, the account says, 'the passions of joy and sorrow did a while combat in them who beheld his sacred person.' Presently the party was joined by Lord Wilmot, and the ladies withdrew with Mrs. Jane into the parlor; having previously agreed amongst themselves, in order to avoid suspicion, to address her as their cousin, and to treat her with a show of intimacy and familiarity becoming that relation; and, though strangers till now, how naturally would their feelings acknowledge and carry out this suddenly assumed friendship,—their hearts warm in one common cause and all involved in one danger!

"Having thus conducted her king amongst old and faithful friends, Jane Lane had done her part; and next day, therefore, she humbly took her leave of him, and returned with Lascelles, by his Majesty's permission, into Staffordshire, where, though now her active service was no longer needed, she could still aid him by her prayers.

"It is well known how Charles, in the course of the next month, effected his escape to France; and about the middle of December following, Colonel Lane and his sister felt it necessary to take refuge there also to avoid the consequences to which their loyalty might expose them.

"The manner of their flight and reception is given in a little book published soon after the Restoration, the particulars of which are honorable to the good feeling of the king and his family:—

"In December, 1651, arrived at Paris the gentleman who had been instrumental in his Majesty's deliverance after the overthrow of Worcester; of which fearing danger, by the discovery of some unfaithful confidants, she went on foot, in disguise, to Yarmouth, and there took ship for France. She was conducted to Paris with great honor; the king himself, with the queen his mother, and the Dukes of York and Gloucester, going out to meet her. Upon the first sight, his Majesty took her by the hand, and saluted her with this obliging term: 'Welcome, my life!' The French court also regarded her with much respect and honor, together with her brother, Colonel Lane, who accompanied her thither."

"There is also a letter extant, from the king, the perusal of which will give pleasure, as proving his sense of what he owed to her. It is without date, and runs as follows:—

"MISTRESS LANE:—I hope you do not believe that hearing from a person that I am so much beholden to you can be in the least degree troublesome to me, that am so sensible of the obligations I have to you; but, on the contrary, 'tis a great satisfaction to me to hear from you; and for what Mr. Boswell is pleased to tell you concerning your giving me good counsel in a letter, and my making it public in my bed-chamber, is not the first lie he has made, nor will it be the last, for I am certain there was never anything spoken in the bed-chamber in my hearing to any such purpose, nor, I am confident, when I was not there; for I believe Mr. Boswell's end is to show his frequent being in my bed-chamber, which is as true as the other. Your cousin will let you know that I have given orders for my picture for you; and if in this, as in anything else, I can show the sense I have of that which I owe you, pray let me know it, and it shall be done by

"Your most assured and constant friend,
CHARLES R.

"For Mrs. Lane."

"It is supposed that our heroine remained in France till the Restoration; shortly after which she married her brother's friend, Sir Clement Fisher, whose name has been already mentioned. A pension of 1,000*l.* a year was settled upon her by the king; and this token of his gratitude was accompanied by the gift of a gold watch, which by his express request, was to descend by succession to the eldest daughter of the house of Lane for the time being. In 1830, this relic was in the possession of the dowager Mrs. Lucy, of Charleot Park.

"There is a portrait, by Lely, still in existence, of Jane Lane, the description of which gives the idea of great beauty. It is said strongly to resemble the portraits of Anne Boleyn, in its thoughtful expression, as well as in the features and color of the hair."

*Boswell Tracts.

†The above account is extracted from a delightful little volume recently published under the title of "Tales of Female Heroism."

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For the St. Cloud Democrat.

CROPS, CLIMATE &c., OF MINNESOTA.

CHRISTIAN EHRMAN, ESQ., HARRISBURG, PA.

DEAR SIR:—Yours favor of a few days since, making sundry inquiries in regard to the climate, crops, productions, &c., of Minnesota, came duly to hand. Letters from our old eastern friends containing similar interrogatories, come so thickly upon us, that, both for their and our convenience, we have concluded to reply at length in this public manner.

Crops.
The crops in this section of the State were nearly destroyed by the grasshoppers in 1856 and '57, so that the summer of 1858, is the only basis upon which we can properly form an estimate of the productiveness of our soil. Winter wheat, owing to the absence of seed, has not been tested yet, but by another harvest we shall be able to report as to its success. Winter rye, spring barley, corn, of every variety, buckwheat, &c., have yielded just as much as could stand upon the ground, and with the exception of late sown buckwheat, all matured to perfection.—The smooth varieties of spring-wheat, owing to the wet season and the joint-worm, were a partial failure; but the bearded varieties fulfilled the largest hopes of our farmers, both as to quality and quantity. Vegetables, melons and root crops exceed anything we ever dreamed of in the East. Tobacco and Chinese Sugar cane, have been a decided success,—the cane maturing well, but the seed, as a general rule, will have to be imported for another year.

We give you the following as samples of the produce of our immediate neighborhood, nearly all of which we have weighed or measured ourselves, and most of which are reported as considerably below samples produced by farmers in different parts of our country:—

Bearded wheat 40 bushels per acre. Oats 66 bushels per acre. Molasses 156 gal. per acre. Potatoes 400 bushels per acre. We do not know of the yield per acre of any of our other productions, as none of them, so far as we are advised, were carefully tested. The following we weighed or measured:—

One head cabbage 26½ pounds; one potatoe 2½ lbs 6oz; one white turnip 17½ lbs; one ruta-baga turnip 17½ lbs; one leaf tobacco 35 by 19 inches; one onion, seed sown last spring and harrowed in like wheat, 17 ounces. Mr. MIRONELL, our next door neighbor, has a simple pink-eye potatoe, twenty-five of which make a bushel half-bushel; and we have in our store twenty-one scotch-grays, excluding the large one above named, which fill the measure equally full. Hay, fully equal to your best timothy, can be had by the thousands of tons for the cutting. Cattle feeding upon it during the summer are fit for slaughter in autumn without any further fattening. The following are our present prices for produce:—

Flour \$6.50 per bbl. Wheat \$1. Rye 70c. Corn 35¢@40c. Barley 40c. Oats 25¢@30c. Buckwheat 50c. Potatoes 15¢@20c. Turnips 10¢@15c per bushel. Molasses 60¢@75c per gal. Hay 4¢@5¢ per ton. Butter 20¢ per lb. Lard 15¢. Pork 83¢. Beef, by the quarter, 60¢. Venison same price. Lumber 10¢@20¢ per M. Dry oak wood \$2.50 per cord. Sawed shingles \$3.50. Lath 82¢.

Fruit, grapes, berries &c., have not yet been cultivated in this section of the State, and strong doubts are entertained as to whether many of the varieties will ever mature. We can only say, that the wild plum and cherry, cranberries, strawberries, gooseberries, blackberries, sour-grapes &c., grow spontaneously in great abundance.

Surface and Soil.

This country, Stearns, is generally made up of small prairies and oak openings, just suited to the pioneer farmer, who one week after his arrival, can have his crop in the ground. It is bounded on the east by the Mississippi, and watered by two or three small rivers. The surface is sufficiently rolling for all practical purposes, and the entire country is dotted with small fresh-water lakes, which abound with fish of a superior quality. Here and there you find a tract of heavy oak timber or a tamarac marsh, provided by nature for fencing purposes. The soil, is a rich, dark, sandy loam, and to the unpracticed eye of the writer, resembles a carefully cultivated garden, of some twenty years standing, in Pennsylvania. For the original breaking up, you require a plough of huge proportions, and two to four yoke of oxen. After the first year, one horse will plough more than two in the old states.—Our rains are not so frequent or abundant as in the East, but the soil drinks it up as it falls, and returns it gradually as required by the growing crops. For this reason, our roads, as a general rule, are very good; and our streams, including the Mississippi, rarely rise or fall beyond a few feet. Owing to the above features of the soil and the peculiarities of the climate, our crops, including wheat and corn, ripen within sixty to one hundred days from the time of planting.

Climate.

The writer arrived here in the beginning of last April, and our Junior more than two years since, so that we are prepared to speak somewhat from observation. The greatest quantity of level snow upon the ground at any one time during the past winter, was about twelve inches, and in the winter of 1857, it reached twenty-four inches, which was the deepest ever known in the country. Owing to the dryness of the atmosphere, we have probably about half the snow that falls in the East, but all that reaches us usually remains until spring. The ice broke up on the Mississippi last spring about the middle of March, from which time to the middle of May, we had much raw wet weather, with occasional warm and pleasant days. Seeding was completed about the 5th of June. June, July and August averaged some two degrees warmer than at Harrisburg, during the day; but our nights are always cool and comfortable.—September and October were remarkably pleasant, and November thus far, has been cool, comfortable and bracing. Our first frost occurred on the 28th of August, several days after Pennsylvania and most of the Eastern States had received a similar visitation. So far as we are advised, it injured nothing here, except the late buckwheat and the seed of the sugar cane.—The thermometer indicates that our winters are several degrees colder than yours, but owing to the absence of rain and moisture, we do not suffer so much as our eastern friends.

Health.

Owing to the pure bracing atmosphere, and superior quality of our drinking water, this is one of the healthiest districts in the Union. Consumption, chills and fever, have never been known to originate in the country. The only sickness that we have heard of, as originating here, during the past summer among a population of one thousand, was some two or three cases of typhoid fever, and four or five of dysentery.

Investments.

Nearly the entire population purchased real estate beyond their means, previous to the late crisis; and are consequently compelled either to sacrifice a portion of their property, or to borrow money at a high rate of interest. You can the more purchase lands from two to ten dollars per acre than most, in our opinion, double in value in from twelve to twenty months; and town lots upon equally favorable terms; or money can be loaned upon undoubted mortgage security at two per cent. per month. Three to four per cent. per month, is the customary rate for short loans upon endorsed negotiable paper.

Game, Wood, Lumber.

Game and fish abound in our neighborhood. Prairie chickens, pheasants, pigeons, raccoons, foxes, deer and bear, are found in their season in quantities that gratify the hunter, and supply our tables. Elk and buffalo are still killed about one hundred miles west of this place. There is a sufficiency of wood and rail timber in our country for many years to come, and our old western settlers inform us that so soon as the country generally becomes occupied, and the prairie fires cease the prairies will be covered with spontaneous growth of timber. We have an inexhaustible supply of superior pine, commencing some fifty miles above us, from whence logs are floated to and past us, by the million.

St. Cloud and Vicinity.

St. Cloud is located seventy-five miles above St. Paul, upon the west bank of the Mississippi. It lays upon a beautiful level prairie about sixty feet above high water mark, and has a fine steamboat landing at either end of the town. The Northern Pacific Railroad is graded from St. Paul to within some twenty miles of us. It is to cross the river at this point by a bridge, and is being pushed with great vigor by the contractor, Mr. Chamberlain; and we have every assurance that within twelve months we shall be able to travel from here to Harrisburg by cars. Behind us lays Maine Prairie and Sauk Valley, both of which are rapidly filling up with citizens of New England and Germany. We speak advisedly when we say that for one hundred miles (and probably for hundreds farther) the fertility and productiveness of the soil, is unequalled this side of California.

Modes of Communication.

We have now a line of small steamboats from St. Anthony to this point, and a daily line of mail coaches from St. Paul via a superior government road.

Railroads.

As clearly as we can ascertain, there is now some four or five hundred miles of railroad under contract, which is being built by a donation of government lands, and the State loan. As much more will be put under contract next spring, and within a very few years we hope to be as well provided with railroads as most of the older States. By a lengthy and interesting article in last week's paper from the

pen of Edmund Rice, Esq., you will observe that the road passing through this place, is to extend to the mouth of Pembina River, some 350 miles north of us, and will no doubt within a very few years form a part of the great Railroad highway to Frazer River and California.

Churches and Schools.

The Catholics and Episcopalians have each completed a neat and convenient church, and the Baptists have raised the frame of a large and commodious building. These as well as the Cumberland Presbyterian, have resident ministers, who officiate weekly or oftener, and who for piety and eloquence will compare favorably with the brethren in the larger eastern cities. The Methodists have no minister amongst us, but furnish us regularly with preaching once in four weeks. They and the Cumberland Presbyterians expect to erect churches next summer.

The Catholics have a Seminary in which the languages, music, &c., are taught. It is in much favor amongst our citizens, and is in a flourishing condition. There has also been a meeting of the citizens, who appointed an efficient committee, for the purpose of organizing and opening a public Seminary next spring, which promises in connection with the above named Seminary to provide the town and vicinity with every desirable facility for the education of our youth, for years to come.

Our Wants.

We want men of enterprise and capital, to aid in the development of our business resources. This is in part about to be supplied by eastern capitalists, who are starting some eight or ten institutions under our new stock security Banking Law. We want a few good coal mines reports of the discovery of which reach us weekly; but all of which reports need confirmation; we want in this immediate neighborhood ten thousand head of cattle; hogs and sheep, all of which can be kept and reared at a trifling expense; we want by next spring in St. Cloud another good flouring mill, an earthen ware manufacturer, a plough and agricultural implement manufacturer, a chair maker, saddler, cooper, tanner, &c. If you can find any or all of these who are willing to emigrate and them along; they are necessary to our success, and we hope to be useful to them.

Miscellaneous.

We omitted to say in the proper place, that some six hundred teams passed through St. Cloud during the past season on their way to St. Paul to trade for the usual supplies. They came from Pembina, Selkirk and the various contiguous British settlements. A portion of them had travelled twelve hundred miles to reach this point. Many of them were laden with valuable furs, and the others were amply provided with gold. Their trade is very valuable to St. Paul, and a proper assortment of goods would secure the larger portion to St. Cloud.

SEVERAL hundred gold diggers with their outfit have also passed through this place for Frazer River, said to be about 1600 miles beyond us.

We observe by the St. Paul papers, the steamboat navigation at that point closed on the 16th inst., after an open season of eight months.

It is now the 24th of November, and the river opposite this place continues open and perfectly free of floating ice, the rumor says that it is closed some distance north of this. The weather is mild and pleasant, and the remnant of snow which fell some time since, does not exceed half an inch in depth.

Truly Yours,

MILLER & SWISSELM.

St. Cloud, Nov. 24, 1858.

DIED.—Recently of dislocation of the spine, Mr. Atlaste T. Cable. Mr. Cable but a few weeks ago was apparently in the best health, and communicating freely with his friends. Since that time, however, he had taken to his bed, and, notwithstanding the frequent and powerful application of electricity, his system gradually became weaker, and it ceased to react altogether. Contrary to the usual custom his taking to his bed was made the source of unqualified rejoicing by his friends. He rests in peace.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Journal.*

An Ohio editor, recently attempted to describe the powerful effects of warm weather in that section of the country. Here is one instance: "A small negro boy injudiciously leaned up against the sunny side of the house, yesterday, and fell asleep. In a few minutes he began to soften, and in three-quarters of an hour he ran all over the yard. His mother dipped him up in a wash tub. There must be an opening in that region of country, to a very warm place we have heard mention of."

THAT OTHER COMET.

Comet has disappeared, and "the other comet" has made its appearance. "The other comet" has made its appearance. We have seen any of the Philadelphia "We have the authority that it is an un-... Journal for saying that it is an un-... that it doesn't stump-tail. ... of a comet—that it has 2 half or ... about an inch, or an inch and a half ... inches long. The light of a fellow ... would utterly eclipse it. There is no ... about it. It looks lost a ... orion."