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THE MOUNTAINEER
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Poetry.

THE "LONG AGO."

The following which we find floating like a wild-driven will upon the great sea of American literature, without name or index of ownership, is certainly one of the most beautiful things we have ever read. It is, indeed, almost perfect in beauty. Who can be the author of it? Does anybody know?—*Long Ago.*

On a wonderful stream in the river of Time,
As it runs through the realms of fate,
With a thousand ripples and a musical rhyme,
And a broad-winged sweep, and a surge sublime,
That bounds with the ocean of years.

For the waters are drifting like flakes of snow,
And the sunbeams like buds between,
And the year is the sheet—so they come and they go,
On the river of Time, with its ebb and flow,
As it glides through the shadow and sheen.

There's a sunset on the river of Time,
Where the sunset of life is a tropical clime,
And a sunset as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the sunset of life is a tropical clime,
And the sunset of life is a tropical clime.

And the sunset of life is a tropical clime,
And the sunset of life is a tropical clime,
And the sunset of life is a tropical clime,
And the sunset of life is a tropical clime,
And the sunset of life is a tropical clime.

effects of every thing you see. Take two men just starting out in the world. Let their capacities be equal. In twenty years what a difference will be observed between them. In conversation one will be languid, stale and commonplace; the other, lively, original and entertaining. The former will probably regret that his own talents are not equal to those of the other, considering him as greatly favored by nature. Well, in the latter observation he may not be so far out of the way, but he forgets that nature makes this difference between them because one has sought her favors and the other has not.

It is obvious from the foregoing that education depends upon the existence of truth, its perception by the mind, and analysis by means of reflection. Truth is the proper food of the mind. To be benefited this food must be partaken of and digested. If it be partaken of and the process of digestion do not follow, the result will be a partial derangement of the mental economy. This of course must be guarded against. Truth surrounds us. Observe it reveals it to the mind. Reflect fully on it and it draws you to it.

As a great body of useful observations has been made by others which it is not in our power to make, we have recourse to books to obtain that information. Here then books become useful, because they furnish us with facts which we could not obtain otherwise. These facts may be subjected to the same analysis as others with which our own observation has furnished us.

If, then, in cultivating the mind, we make demands upon our own powers of observation and reflection before we have recourse to books, the true plan of education will be pursued. The intellectual use of books consists in making them supply the place of observation and reflection. Who would not laugh if an individual at the theatre were to content himself with reading the programme of a play while the play itself is being performed? Yet this is precisely the condition of the student who is satisfied with a written description of objects in nature, which exist unnoted before his eyes. In those European institutions which are famous for their more than usual success in the cultivation of mind, it will be found that sensible representations, where practicable, are always used instead of written descriptions. No doubt, they owe their success mainly to this fact.

In mental cultivation, all truths are not equally valuable. Some give food for reflection, others do not. The former are worth more than the latter. What does it signify to me that *cherry* is a French word signifying *cherry*? I may examine the term *cherry* until I am gray, without benefiting my mind; and the same with other words. Of course, if I am destined to communicate with foreigners, it will be useful to me to acquire a knowledge of their various languages. This knowledge, however, has no tendency in and of itself to develop mind.

There are thousands of ignorant persons who, by having had occasion to travel a great deal, have acquired a knowledge of several modern languages; but no one will pretend that their minds exhibit a superior degree of power. If modern languages, then, do not tend to develop the intellectual faculties, neither can we expect ancient languages to do it. I will acknowledge that they are useful, so far as they reveal to us the thoughts, character, and disposition of the ancients, for these afford food for reflection. All truth, however, is not confined to the ancients. That they excelled in some things, is no doubt true; but that their knowledge of the useful arts surpassed that of the moderns cannot for a moment be admitted.

But, says one: "The acquisition of the ancient languages requires the most unremitting assiduity." "Memory and comparison are called into exercise." "Is not all this beneficial to the mind?" If it is, the disadvantages are so great that they completely overbalance the advantages. In making an estimate of the benefits that it is supposed will be derived from any particular course, the expenditure consequent upon the pursuit of that course must be taken into consideration. If, upon reflection, it is found that the expenditure will exceed the profits, wisdom would certainly teach us not to adopt that course.

Again, if it be found, upon reflection, that the same expenditure in another channel will bring much greater profits, it would, undoubtedly, be wiser to expend in the latter than in the former. Apply these facts to the subject before us. Years are spent in obtaining a knowledge of the ancient languages. Very often the only profit arising therefrom is the ability to talk and write nonsense in Latin and Greek, which would be intolerable in English. The years that have been expended upon these languages, if occupied in the study of man and his various relations, or the study of objects which surround us, would have conferred great wisdom, rendering us capable of being useful to ourselves and our fellow-men. The latter course, then, is the proper one to pursue.

Selections.

MAJOR ANDERSON AND GARRISON.

The N. Y. *World's* special correspondent gives the following statement of incidents occurring subsequent to the evacuation of Fort Sumter.

Immediately on leaving the Fort, Major Anderson and his gallant command

embarked on board the steamer General Clinch, and were transferred to the steamer Isabel, where they remained during Sunday night, the 14th.

On Monday morning, the Isabel steamed out of the harbor, and made for the Baltic, which was to transfer the heroes to New York. The correspondent, who was on board the Baltic, says: "One of our quarter-boats, went along-side and returned bringing the gallant Major Robert Anderson, accompanied by Lieut. Hall. As the Major ascended the ladder, an American flag at our mast-head was unfurled, every head on board uncovered, and over four hundred voices gave him at first, three tremendous cheers, followed by uninterrupted cheering, which lasted for several minutes. The Major, pale but smiling, was conducted by Capt. Hudson to Capt. Fletcher's room, where he was seated for a few minutes. His face and form showed plainly the terrible nature of the ordeal from which he had only a few hours since emerged. Deprived of sleep for many hours, fatigued both in body and mind, prostrated by want of food and relaxation, and worn out by battling with an element which raged beyond his control, he looked haggard and ready to drop with sheer exhaustion. After taking a glass of water, he remarked that he was glad to be again standing beneath the flag under which he had so many times fought."

"Said he: 'One of the proudest and happiest thoughts of my life is, that while I have endeavored to do my duty as an officer, I have not taken the life of a fellow-being. All is for the best; God has taken care of us and our flag.'"

"Capt. Fletcher ordered the entire command to be put in the first cabin, where they were to be well cared for during the voyage, and he gave explicit orders that everything should be done to make the 'heroes of Sumter' comfortable; and soon the boys were arranging their scanty wardrobes in the state-rooms, which for many years have been used only by the merchant princes of the land."

While off Sandy Hook, the Major sent the following dispatch to the War Department:

Steamship Baltic, off Sandy Hook, April 13, 1861.

Hon. S. Cameron,

Secretary of War,

Washington, D. C.

Sir:—Having defended Fort Sumter for thirty-four hours, until the quarters were entirely burned, the main gates destroyed by fire, the gorge wall seriously injured, the magazine surrounded by flames, and its door closed from the effects of the heat, four barrels and three cartridges of powder only being available, and no provisions but pork remaining, I accepted terms of evacuation, offered by General Beauregard, being the same offered by him on the 11th instant, prior to the commencement of hostilities, and marched out of the Fort, Sunday afternoon the 14th inst., with colors flying and drums beating, bringing away company and private property, and saluting my flag with fifty guns.

Respectfully,
Robert Anderson,

Major, First Artillery.

Major Anderson while on board the Baltic, when speaking of the late troubles, expressed himself very cautiously, and did not charge any one with wrong or doer; but, said he: "I have all the correspondence on both sides in regard to my late post, which, of course, are the property of my government."

The gallant Major and command, arrived at New York shortly after noon on the 18th. The rejoicings were of a most enthusiastic nature; lusty cheering, the booming of cannon and the pealing of bells, being the order of the day.

Shortly after Major Anderson's arrival, he was waited upon by the staff of the headquarters of the army. He turned over his command to the colonel of the station, who ordered it to Fort Hamilton, that being the quietest and most agreeable post in the neighborhood. In reply to a question as to the conduct of the men, the major said to a gentleman connected with the army:

"Until a man is half starved—half smothered—half poisoned, and on the verge of eternity in this state, he never can measure the value of that made surrender the last thought with them."

A RED COAT IN DISGUISE.

At a convivial party, at which Mr. Webster and several distinguished lawyers were present, the conversation happened to turn on the legal profession. Mr. Webster related the following story:

"When I was a young practitioner," said Mr. Webster, "there was but one man at the New Hampshire bar of whom I was afraid, and that was old Barnaby. There were but a few men who dared enter the lists with him. On one occasion Barnaby was employed to defend a suit for a piece of land, brought by a little crooked, cunning lawyer, named Bruce. Bruce's case was looked on as good as lost, when it was ascertained that the suit was retained against him. The suit came on for trial, and Barnaby found that Bruce had worked hard, and left no stone unturned to gain the victory. The testimony for the plaintiff was very strong; and, unless it could be impeached, the case of the defendant was lost."

"The principal witness introduced by the plaintiff was a red coat. In summing up the evidence, old Barnaby commenced a furious attack upon this witness, pulling his testimony all to pieces, and appealing to the jury if a man who wore a red coat was, under any circumstances, to be believed. 'And who is this red-coat witness,' exclaimed Barnaby, 'but a deponent of our common enemy, who had

striven to take from us our liberty, and would not hesitate, now, to deprive any poor client of his land, by making any sort of red-coated statement?'"

"During his speech, Bruce was walking up and down the bar, greatly excited, and half convinced that his case was gone—knowing, as he did, the prejudices of the jury against anything British. While, however, Barnaby was gesticulating and appealing, his short-brown slightly opened, and Bruce suddenly discovered that Barnaby wore a red under-shirt."

"Bruce's countenance brightened up. Putting both his hands in his coat-pockets, he walked to the bar with great composure, to the astonishment of his client and all lookers-on. Just as Barnaby concluded, Bruce whispered in his client's ear: 'I've got him! your case is safe!' and, approaching the jury, he commenced his reply to the slaughtering argument of his adversary."

"Bruce gave a regular history of the ancestry of his red-coated witness, proving his patriotism and devotion to his country, and his character for truth and veracity. 'But what, gentlemen of the jury,' broke forth Bruce, in a loud strain of eloquence, while his eyes flashed, 'what are you to expect of a man who stands here to defend a case on no foundation of right or justice whatever; of the man who undertakes to destroy our testimony on the ground that my witness wears a red coat, when, gentlemen of the jury—when, gentlemen of the jury—when Bruce made a spring, and catching Barnaby by the bosom of the shirt, tore it open, displaying his red flannel! 'When Mr. Barnaby himself wears a red flannel coat concealed under a blue one!'"

The effect was electrical. Barnaby was bent at his own game, and Bruce gained his case."

THE USES OF PAIN.

Pain is the mediator between mind and body, and ever keeps the former informed as to what should be sought and what avoided for the benefit of the latter.

Pain acts persuasively and imperatively. Persuasively by the numerous little annoyances which are constantly prompting us to action. Imperatively by the agony which causes instant action. For example, if a person has to sit for any length of time, and especially if the seat be hard, he will be noticed constantly to shift his position. This takes place in a moment, and without any conscious effort on his part. He has been pressing sufficiently long on one portion of the integument. If these promptings were not attended to, inflammation would come on, and pain would then act imperatively, and compel him to move. But supposing pain to be altogether absent, then there would be nothing to prevent us from sitting still our bones come through an awful state of matters, which does occur in slave ships, where the poor victims are packed for a long time in a sitting posture on the hard decks.

Pain never acts imperatively without a good reason. Its promptings are at first so gentle that they may be often overlooked. Hunger and thirst come on so gradually that they may be endured for some time without suffering. There are many uneasy sensations which are sufficient to produce the desired effect without producing actual pain, such as itching, tickling, pins and needles, &c.; but if a portion of food gets into the windpipe, pain interferes promptly, and imperatively the offending substance is coughed up, and the person rescued from death. If anything hot is lifted by mistake, pain insists upon the hold being immediately relaxed, and thus a useful hand is preserved. The uses of pain may be divided into Preventive, Remedial, and Retributive.

The preventive use of pain is displayed in hundreds of different ways. A strong light, or the long-continued use of the eye, causes sufficient pain to prevent the individual from injuring so important an organ. Disgusting smells have the effect of preventing uncleanness; they make us avoid unwholesome food, impure drinks, and pestilential atmospheres.

The sense of taste teaches us what not to eat; an instance of the necessity of which, for the prevention of mischief, we here give: An old woman, who was fast failing, gathering a salad for dinner, mixed with it by mistake some monkshood. She and her husband, who also was very old, both partook of the poisonous plant and died a few hours after. From extreme age they had lost their sense of taste, and consequently they did not discover the acid taste, which was recognized by the young female servant in their employ, and which her case had the effect of preventing her doing so. If it were not for the painful sensation of hunger, what would prevent lazy people from leading a life of idleness?

Heat, up to a certain temperature, is pleasant. If it were not for the pain which tells us when it is becoming harmful to the body, what would prevent us from roasting ourselves? People with paralyzed legs have been known to burn themselves to a frightful extent without being aware of it.

Dr. Carpenter gives the case of a drover who went to sleep over a newly-lit fire-kiln. During the night, the part of the brick-work on which one of his feet rested, became red hot and burned it to a cinder, he having been lulled into unconsciousness by the carbonic acid gas. When he awoke in the morning, unconscious of the injury he had received, he placed the foot to the ground, and it crumbled into fragments. The sense of pain was annihilated here, and consequently there was nothing to prevent the occurrence of the injury.

STAND BY THE OLD FLAG!

Now that war has commenced—no matter who is at fault—it is the duty of all our citizens, irrespective of party, to stand by the old flag, with its glorious stars and stripes, and support the Government in all proper and legitimate efforts to bring the contest to a successful issue. The first blow was struck by the Secessionists, and now it becomes the duty of every patriot to lend his aid in sustaining the honor and glory of our common country. If we have a Government that is capable of protecting and perpetuating itself, this is the time to exert its strength, and the people must stand by it no matter who is at the helm. We go for our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country.—*Leicester Intelligencer.*

THE WAR COMMENCED.

On Friday morning last, the 13th inst., the bloody drama of civil war was commenced by the Secessionists opening their batteries upon Fort Sumter, which was returned with spirit by Major Anderson. The cannonading was kept up through the day and a portion of the night, but to live were lost on either side. Two of the Secessionists were wounded.

Civil war has, therefore, commenced, but when it is to end, or what is to be the result of this national strife, God only knows. We had all along hoped that something could be done by which bloodshed might be avoided, but our hopes have not been realized. But come what may, we stand by the flag of our common country—by the glorious stripes and stars around which our fathers rallied. The war has been commenced by the Secessionists, and it now remains for the Administration to exert all its Constitutional power to uphold the authority of the Government and enforce the laws. This should be done without regard to the cost. If we have a Government capable of perpetuating itself, let us know it. If not, let us also know it. The die has been cast—the Rubicon crossed—and we had better know the worst or the best. The state of suspense the country has been in for months past, is worse than war, however much we may deprecate the shedding of blood.—*Leicester Intelligencer.*

WONDERFUL CALCULATION.

A WRITER thus undertakes to convey some notion of the greatness of the population of China:

"The mind cannot grasp the real import of so vast a number. Four hundred millions! What does it mean? Count it. Night and day, without rest, or food, or sleep, you continue the weary work; yet, eleven days have passed before you counted the first million, and more than as many years before the end of the tedious task can be reached."

He also supposes this mighty multitude to take up its line of march, in a grand procession, placed in single file at six feet apart, and marching at the rate of thirty miles per day, except on the Sabbath, which is given to rest.

Day after day the moving column advances, the head pushing on far toward the rising sun, now bridges the Pacific, now bridges the Atlantic. And now the Pacific is recrossed, but still the long procession marches on stretching across high mountains, and sunny plains, and broad rivers, through China and India, and the European kingdoms, and on again over the stormy bosom of the Atlantic. But the circuit of if the world itself affords not standing room. The endless column will double upon itself, and double again, and again, and shall girdle the earth eighteen times before the great reservoir which furnishes these numberless multitudes is exhausted. Weeks, months, and years roll away, and still they come—men, women, and children. Since the march began, the little child has become a man, and yet, on they come, in unending numbers. Not till the end of forty-one years will the last of the long procession have passed."

Such is China in its population; and if Homer could preach eloquently on the vanity of man as a mortal, with equal eloquence, had he seen or contemplated the millions of China, could he have preached on the vanity of man as an individual!

THE PEACE OF A CONJUGIAL PAIR DESTROYED BY WEALTH.

A HAPPY couple in Paris recently inherited a fortune from an old uncle, and immediately began to make a figure in society. A correspondent says: They bought a handsome mansion in one of the most aristocratic quarters of Paris, and a valuable estate in the country. Adverse as the last season had been, they were among a very few who spent it at a fashionable German Spa, and it has only been since the 1st of September they have taken up their abode at the chateau.

A few of their most intimate friends were invited to spend the autumn with them, the recent death of their uncle forbidding them, in the name of decency, from entering a large company. But short as this period of time is, it has damped their spiritfulness. It has damped their conversation.

She has become full, with a marked tendency to obesity; she talks of nothing but military, man-of-war, and public securities; she (who used to be a model of delicate taste and simplicity) dresses in the most extravagant manner, and overloads herself with diamonds and jewels, and she changes three times a day. He used to be a rosy, healthy-looking

fellow, full of flesh and vigor—he is lean, pale, melancholy. He has become afraid of dying, since he has grown so rich, and spends most of his time, not in reading books, or in conference with some doctor or other, for he has three or four physicians in fee. The other day a child of one of his gardeners fell sick of the small-pox; he had himself vaccinated instantly, and wished to force all his friends to follow his example.

Although he has been master of the estate only a few months, he is already for selling out; a postilion brook winds through the park, about a hundred yards from the house, and he has taken it into his head that it breeds the rheumatism and chills. This whim has disgusted him with his country house, and nothing will do now but it must be sold. These people, who were happy in their mediocrity of wealth, have become miserable. Every fall of funds, every piece of political news, drives deep from the wife's eyes; she looks forward to the ruin of her estate as something imminent. Every change of wind, every variation of the thermometer, throws the husband into a fit of irascible despondency. Wealth has destroyed their happiness.

A VERDICT OF A JURY OF BOYS.

WAS Dr. Nathaniel Prentice taught a public school in Roxbury, he was much a favorite, but his patience at times would be nearly exhausted by the infractions of his scholars. On one occasion, in rather a wrathful way, he threatened to punish with six blows of a heavy ferule, the first boy detected in whispering, and appointed some as detectors. Shortly after, one of the detectors shouted:

"Master, John Zigler is whispering."

John was called up and asked if it was a fact.

(John, by the way, was a favorite, both of his teacher and schoolmates.)

"Yes, sir," answered John. "I was not aware of what I was about; I was intent on working out a sum, and requested the one who sat next to me, to reach me the arithmetic that contained the rule, which I wished to see."

The doctor regretted his hasty threat, but told John that he could not suffer him to whisper and escape the punishment, and continued:

"I wish I could avoid it, but I cannot, without a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent loss of my authority. I will, however, endeavor to do so. If any three scholars you may choose, to say whether or not I omit the punishment."

John said he would agree to that, and immediately called out G. G. T. D., and D. H. D. The doctor told them to return a verdict, which they soon did (after a consultation) as follows:

"The master's word must be kept inviolate—John must receive the threatened six blows of the ferule but it must be inflicted on voluntary proxies—and we, the arbitrators, will share the punishment by receiving each of us, two of the blows."

John, who had listened to the verdict, stepped up to the doctor, and with outstretched hand, exclaimed:

"Master, here is my hand; they shall be struck a blow; I will receive the punishment."

The doctor, under the pretense of wiping his eyes, shielded his eyes, and telling the boys to go to their seats, said he would think of it. I believe he did think of it to his dying day, but the punishment was never inflicted.

A QUEER RACE OF PEOPLE.

Chambers' Journal, discussing a recent book of missionary travels in Africa, thus describes one of the tribes which are found in that terra incognita:

"But the strangest of all the stories told are of the Dokos, who live among the moist, warm bamboo woods to the south of Caffa and Sussa. Only four feet high, of a dark, olive color; savage and naked, they have neither houses nor temples; neither fire nor human food. They live only on ants, mice, and serpents, diversified by a few roots and fruits; they let their nails grow long, like talons, the better to dig for ants, and the more easily to tear in pieces their favorite snakes. They do not marry, but live indiscriminate lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, and with very little material sustenance. The mother nurses her child for only a short time, accustomed it to eat ants and serpents as soon as possible; and when it can help itself, it wanders away where it will, and the mother thinks no more about it. The Dokos are invaluable as slaves, and are taken in large numbers. The slave-hunters hold up brightly-colored clothes as soon as they come to the moist, warm bamboo woods, where these human monkeys live, and the poor Dokos cannot resist the attraction offered by such superior people. They crowd round them, and are taken in thousands. In slavery they are docile, attached, obedient, with few wants, and excellent health. They have only one fault—a love of ants, mice and serpents, and habit of speaking to Yur with their heads on the ground and their heels in the air. Yur is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this comical nature when they are displeased or angry, or tired of ants and snakes, and longing for unknown food. The Dokos seem to come nearest, of all people yet discovered, to that terrible cousin of humanity—the ape."

EDUCATE THE WHOLE MAN—THE HEAD, THE HEART, THE BODY; THE HEAD TO THINK, THE HEART TO FEEL, AND THE BODY TO ACT.

Miscellaneous.

THE THUNDERER.—There are twenty-four proof readers on the London Times—twelve day and twelve night.

CHARLES DICKENS'S last English provincial tour netted him upwards of £20,000 after paying all expenses.

AN IMPROVEMENT ON RABBIT.—A rabbit has been invented in France with which a runaway horse's nostrils are suddenly closed, an effectual method, it is said, to stop the animal.

OUR AGE NOT HOSIENESS.—A party of Indians deliberately cut off old Father's throat, near San Joaquin, Cal., one day last month, because he was over 100 years old.

KISS CORRUPT.—In 1860 England imported nearly 800,000 bales of cotton from other countries than the United States. Peru is coming into the world as a cotton grower; 15,000 bales of her cotton having just been sent across the Isthmus, most of it to Europe.

DACOTAH IS THE CORRECT or Indian name of those tribes whom we call the Sioux; the latter being an unmeaning Indian-French word. Dacotah means "united people," and is the word which the Indians apply to seven of their bands.

AN EDITORIAL BOMB.—A recent Ohio paper publishes the following item:—A deaf man named Tate was run down by a passenger train and killed, on Wednesday morning, half a mile north of Greenview station, near Cleveland. He was injured in a similar way about a year ago.

CARTS BEAT.—The French army has been increased to a million of men, being equal to about one thirty-sixth part of the population of the empire. Then there are the navy, the police force, the spies, &c., making a formidable public service. The Havre journals speak of a new order for 200 gunboats having been given to private bill.

DEATHS AT THEIR OWN GAME.—The city authorities of Maryland, California, recently passed an ordinance for the removal of outside stairs in that city. While the Council were in session a few days after, the stairs leading to the Council Chamber were removed, and the dignified members of that body, according to the *Herald*, were compelled to "climb" down the posts of the building.

GOWN FOR THE SHORT BLANKET.—The London shoe black brigade has been quite prosperous. There are eight divisions, or rather battalions, of the polished, black and fine, hundreds and hundreds of these soldiers, wearing black uniforms, and attended by lords, admirals, clergymen and philanthropists generally, while the operating members are patted on the back and fed plentifully with bread, butter and cake.

REMARKS ON TEA AND THEOLOGY.—Dr. Smith, in a lecture recently delivered before the Society of Arts, maintained that tea was good, only in helping our digestion of fat or indigestible food, and that tea was nourishing; but if the tissues are wanted by exertion or too profuse perspiration, tea is injurious. It does not suit a spare habit, or much exertion, or low temperatures or a defective skin.

DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON.—The centrifugal gun was exhibited in Boston lately. It is claimed by the inventor, Mr. Dickinson, that this gun will throw five hundred balls per minute, at a long distance, without powder or cap, simply by turning a crank like a coffee-mill. The balls are fed into a funnel, with a shovel, from which the gun feeds itself. It throws short, sharp, but continuously, at a rate equal to the careless fire of ten thousand men.

THE COMPOSITION OF THE SUN.—Two German chemists, working together in their laboratory at Heidelberg, have analyzed the body of the sun. They arrived at the results of their analysis solely by close examination of the rays of light. By this means it is ascertained, in a manner quite convincing to those who have witnessed the experiments, that the body of the sun contains large portions of iron and other metals and earths common on this globe of ours.

THE LONDON POLICE FORCE.—Recently were issued the accounts showing the sums received and expended for the purposes of the Metropolitan Police superannuation fund, public carriages, and police courts, in the year ending 31st of December last. The total sum received from the parishes during the year was £317,399 17s 9d; the amount received from the treasury was £133,025. The total sum paid for the police within the year, was £221,420 17s 1d. The balance remaining on the 31st of December, amounted in all to £41,691 12s 1d, which is less by \$947 than the balance on the 1st of January, 1860. The total number of persons belonging to the force on the 1st of January last, was composed as follows: 22 superintendents, 183 inspectors, 701 sergeants and 6,706 constables.

PEANUT STATE OF THINGS IN AUSTRALIA.—An English paper draws a fearful picture of the condition of things in Australia. It says that hopelessness and wretchedness appear to prevail among all classes. The colonies are misgoverned and torn to pieces by factions. There is a general election every 15 months, and every Administration is upset in about six months. A curious state of things prevails just now at Melbourne. An Administration has just been formed excluding the clever business men of all parties. As soon as the nobodies brought in their budget it was kicked out, they were not permitted to resign, and there the matter stands. Some female servants still obtain high wages, but many cannot get places. The colonists are thieving for English capital, and agents are to be sent over to entice such as have plenty of money to buy waste land, erect houses at an extravagant price, and fence and stock small farms; and as soon as they are settled they are to be taxed heavily to construct vast irrigation works.