THE NEW NORTH-WEST.

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POETRY.

KATY LEE AND WILLIE GRAY.

Two brown heads with tossing curls,
Red lips shutting over pearls,
Bare feet, white and wet with dew,
Two eyes black and two eyes blue,
Little boy and girl were they,
Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

They were standing where a brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Flashed its silver, and thick ranks
Of willow fringed its banks—
Half in thought and half in play,
Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

They had cheeks like cherries red:
He was taller, 'most a head;
She, with arms like wreaths of snow,
Swung a basket to and fro,
(As they loitered, half in play,)
Chattering to Willie Gray.

"Pretty Katie," Willie said,
And there came a dash of red
Through the brownness of the cheek:
"Boys are strong and girls are weak,
And I'll carry, so I will,
Katie's basket up the hill."

Katie answered, with a laugh,
"You shall carry only half;"
Then said, tossing back her curls,
"Boys are weak, as well as girls."
Do you think that Katie guessed
Half the wisdom she expressed?

Men are only boys grown tall;
Hearts don't change much, after all.
And when, long years from that day,
Katie Lee and Willie Gray
Stood *again* beside the brook
Bending like a shepherd's crook,—

Is it strange that Willie said,
While again a dash of red
Crowned the brownness of his cheek,
"I am strong and you are weak;
Life is but a slippery steep,
Hung with shadows cold and deep.

"Will you trust me, Katie, dear?
Walk beside me without fear?
May I carry, if I will,
All your burdens up the hill?"
And she answered, with a laugh,
"No; but you may carry half."

Close beside the little brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Working, with its silver hands,
Late and early at the sands,
Stands a cottage where to-day
Katie lives with Willie Gray.

In the porch she sits, and lo,
Swings a basket to and fro,
Vastly different from the one
That she swung in years agone;
This is long, and deep, and wide,
And has rockers at the side.

Don Carlos III.

The following is a brief sketch of Don Carlos, in favor of whose claim to the Spanish throne another revolution has already begun:

"Carlos Luis Maria Fernando, Count de Montemolin, is the eldest son and heir of Don Carlos, the pretender, by his wife Maria Francisca de Assis, daughter of King John VI, of Portugal, and was born January 31, 1818. After the disastrous defeat of Don Carlos II, in 1839, by the royal troops under Generals Espartero and Narvaez, he retired successively to France and Austria, and eventually abdicated in favor of his eldest son, in the year 1845. In the year 1846 the Count de Montemolin left Bourges and took up his abode in England. In the month of April, 1849, he made an attempt to introduce himself into Spain under disguise, but was arrested and confined in the citadel of Perpignan for a few days. In the year 1850 he married Maria Caroline Ferdinanda, sister to the late Ferdinand II, of Naples. Still considering that he possessed good right to the throne of Spain, the recent revolution against Queen Isabella stimulated his endeavors to reorganize his party, which were carried on from Paris, in which city he has been living for some time. On the 16th instant he succeeded in evading the vigilance of the French police who were placed to watch his movements, and although hotly pursued, made good his entry into Spain. Successive telegrams have proved the fact that his party is of considerable magnitude, and dispersed throughout the country. Should he once succeed in concentrating his adherents in a manner to effectively resist the Government forces, it may be the commencement of one of the bloodiest epochs experienced by that unfortunate peninsula for many years.

WOMAN ANALYZED.—A Philadelphia paper says that a young woman of that city, who had acquired the habit of whitening herself with cosmetics from head to foot, recently took a medical bath, and, on emerging from it, was horrified at finding herself as black as an Ethiopian. The transformation was complete. Not a vestige of the supreme Caucasian race was left. Her physician was sent for in alarm and haste. On his arrival he laughed immoderately, and said: "Madame, you are not ill; you are no longer a woman, but a sulphuret. It is not now a question of medical treatment, but of simple chemical action. I shall amuse you. Come, I shall submit you to a bath of sulphuric acid diluted with water. The acid will have the honor of combining with you; it will take up the sulphur—the metal will produce a sulphate, and we shall find so a precipitate a very pretty woman." The good-natured physician went through with his analysis, and the hoile was restored to her membership with the white race. Young ladies who are ambitious of snowy complexions should remember this and be careful what powder and cosmetics they use—if they use any at all.

WEALTH OF THE METROPOLIS.—The total value of the real and personal property in the city and county of New for the year 1869, according to a recent official statement, is $964,100,567, against $908,436,847 in 1868, being an increase of $55,664,720. The separate items are as follows in 1869: Real estate, $694,140,769, and personal estate, $270,959,820; in 1868, real estate, $662,228,555; personal estate, $246,208,292, so that the real estate has increased $32,904,212, and personal estate has decreased $5,259,472.

A New Wonder—A Revolution in Engines.

The Jersey City *Times* has a description of a machine, now in operation in that city, which is destined to work a revolution in one department of mechanical industry—namely, a new steam engine, which, one-quarter the weight, and occupying one-quarter the space required for an ordinary ten-horse engine, will give the same power, with twenty-five per cent. less fuel.

This little machine sets at defiance all preconceived notions on the subject. Its motive power is all contained within the circumference of a broad, stout wheel, about three feet in diameter, revolving upon a hollow shaft which receives the steam and delivers it alternately into two opposite reciprocal cylinders, each fixed between the centre and the periphery. The power, therefore, instead of being at the centre, presents the singular anomaly of being at the circumference. Or, in other words, the true centre of power is at the periphery of the wheel. To use a familiar simile, the wheel is like the hand or drum of a squirrel cage, in which two squirrels were consentaneously—one in the usual position, the other in the opposite, but with his head down, and with a motion similar to that of a fly walking on the ceiling—both, of course, in continually reversing positions as the wheel turns. It is an application of the simple principle by which, as any one can see, a grindstone may easily be turned by placing the hand upon its surface, while only with considerable muscular exertion a man's hand grasping the shaft can produce the same motion.

The inventor, Mr. Ruset, a Frenchman, resided at Communiraw until quite recently, where he was well known as the author and the patentee of several useful minor inventions. The *Times* says it is expected that a stock company will be formed immediately for the manufacture of the Ruset Engine, whose value for all uses requiring lightness of construction combined with economy of fuel, may be seen by the simple statement that it will give ten-horse power with no more fuel than would be required in a caloric engine of two-horse power, occupying one-fourth of the space, and at a much less cost. And one important feature is, that the same engine can be used either to attain a high rate of speed or to do heavy hoisting.

Singular Accident in Kentucky.

A Louisville telegram of the 26th says: A letter from Princeton, Caldwell county, Kentucky, speaks of a fearful accident which occurred on the 20th. A man named Boots Crow was hauling upon his wagon two immense mill-stones, one of which weighed 2,850 pounds. While passing along the side of a hill, the heaviest stone rolled from the wagon and sped down the declivity with fearful velocity, crushing small trees and shrubbery in its course. The house of a farmer named Darnell was situated at the foot of the hill. The mill-stone went crushing through a fence and into the yard of the farmer's house, where there were a number of bee hives. In the yard were playing a bevy of children. The bee hives were upset; the bees in their confusion lighted upon the children, stinging every one of them in a frightful manner. The progress of the great stone was not impeded in the least by its collision with the bee hives, and went bounding into a stock pasture beyond the house. It dashed through a herd of calves and horses, killing two of the former and one of the latter almost instantly. The children in the yard had been completely covered with the bees, and each one was stung by them until their persons were covered with white swellings. One of them died a short time after the terrible occurrence, and two others are entirely speechless and blind. They can hardly recover.

The Census of 1870.

The New England journals are indulging in gloomy forebodings as to the effect that the census of 1870 will have upon the representation of the several States in Congress. It is believed that the unparalleled growth of the Western States in population will reduce the number of Congressmen from the old States, and therefore, a system of representation compounded of two elements has been openly advocated. The Providence *Press*, in commenting upon this subject, says: "The West is superior in numerical strength, and the East is far superior in financial importance. This fact will necessitate the consideration of the just basis of apportionment, that the section which contributes of its capital to promote the material growth of the country may not be compelled to be satisfied with a small minority in the House of Representatives, while the West, dependent, at least in the early part of its history, upon the favor and patronage of the East, may not have a controlling voice in Congress, and so distribute the capital which they do not own as to enhance itself at the expense of the rest of the country." As the Constitution provides that Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers of persons, no change can be effected without an amendment to the instrument.—*Dubuque Times.*

Bulwer says that poverty is only an idea in nine cases out of ten. Some men with ten thousand dollars a year suffer more for want of means than others with three hundred. The reason is, the richer man has artificial wants. His income is ten thousand, and he suffers enough for being deprived for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A man who earns a dollar a day, and does not run in debt, is the happier of the two. Very few people who have never been rich will believe this; but it is as true as God's word. There are thousands and thousands of people in the world with princely incomes who never know a moment's peace, because they live above their means. There is really more happiness in the world among working people than among those who are called rich.

NIBBLES.

—Chicago has 100 churches.
—All illusion—the bridal veil.
—Bonner's income is $183,000.
—Ladybookgodeyincomes$40,000.
—Laura Keene has turned farmer.
—St. Louis has 3,000 opium-eaters.
—The woman question—is she rich?
—Charles Wesley wrote 7,000 hymns.
—Salad for the solitary—lettuce alone.
—The artists' epitaph—"taken from life."
—General Sherman is in New Hampshire.
—Sure cures for office-seekers—sinecures.
—Alaska has spruces two hundred feet high.
—Painters—old masters and young mistresses.
—Sixty persons per minute die in this world.
—Each West Pointer costs the Government $15,000.
—Presbyterian, transposed—"best in prayer."
—The Suez canal is to be opened November 17th.
—Grant favors the transfer of the Capital to Galena.
—Wild oats furnish provender for the "pale horse."
—Thomas Nast, the artist, lives in Harlem, New York.
—Mrs. Stonewall Jackson has just received a bequest of $10,000.
—A maid of Troy labels her photograph album "Book of Hims."
—Mr. George Peabody has given away seven millions of dollars.
—Lord Mayo has decided that Hindoos may be made Free Masons.
—The Savannah *Republican* nominates Fillmore and Lee for 1872.
—Liszt has entered the literary list. He is writing the history of music.
—General Magruder is reported as a convert to the cause of temperance.
—Henry Ward Beecher's church is now called the "Brooklyn Coliseum."
—Captain McKenzie won the chess tournament of 900 games at New York.
—An English journal quotes the New York *World* as a Republican paper.
—There are 60,000 or 80,000 Chinese in Cuba on sugar and coffee plantations.
—Jeff. Thompson, "the Swamp Fox," is a commission merchant in New Orleans.
—Everybody but Wells speaks of Governor Walker as the handsomest man in Virginia.
—A "woman's rights" convention will be held at Chicago on the 9th and 10th of September.
—One hundred negroes are said to be studying at Rome for the Roman Catholic priesthood.
—A careful calculation has shown that 243,494 cubic feet of water flow over Niagara each second.
—John Morrissey made half a million dollars recently on Central New York stock. Better than faro.
—A corner lot at Cincinnati, which in 1798 was bought for $5, was sold at auction the other day for $120,000.
—When Jonah's fellow-passengers pitched him overboard, they evidently regarded him as neither *prophet nor loss.*
—In 1867, Russia had 1,212 iron smelting works, employing 87,086 hands, and producing $92,042,918 worth of iron.
—Indiana has 5,292 miles of railway completed or projected, the value of which is estimated at upwards of $145,000,000.
—A recent number of the Philadelphia *Daily Ledger* contained over fifteen hundred separate and distinct advertisements.
—Over 1,000 Chinamen are now employed as laborers building a railroad from Memphis, Tennessee, to Salem, Alabama.
—Twigg is writing a story in which he introduces a servant with buckets to catch his heroine when she burst into tears.
—A girl in Wisconsin swallowed forty percussion caps. Her mother refrained from spanking her for fear of an explosion.
—The collection of bones on the battle-fields of Virginia, to be used as fertilizers, is now prosecuted as a regular business.
—Gall Hamilton is a guest of Speaker Blaine. Unless this Gall is very gentle, it will have the tendency to chill Blaine.
—Secretary of the Interior Cox, formerly Governor of Ohio, will take the stump in that State during the coming campaign.
—Hon. William A. Galbraith, of Erie, has declined the chairmanship of the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania.
—A Red River correspondent describes an Indian captive as being "as grave, yet resigned, as a man over the corpse of his step-mother."
—"Why should we celebrate Washington's birthday more than *mine?*" asked a teacher. "Because he never told a lie!" shouted a little boy.
—Every Governor of the State of Pennsylvania has been a native, born Pennsylvanian. Packer, the present Democratic candidate, is a native of Connecticut.
—An Italian in Cincinnati was laughed at for his broken English, and replied testily: "You lough at my Inglese! You speak Italyong, I make you seek!"
—One of the emigrant agents of the State of Minnesota reports that he has succeeded in inducing 75,000 Swedes to come to that State during the present year.
—Spots on the sun are quite numerous, a group being now visible near the eastern limb, one of which is said by the astronomers to be 5,000 miles in diameter.
—The expenses of the wars that have taken place during the fourteen years which elapsed between 1853 and 1866 are computed by a French statistician at $9,335,000,000. The loss of life is placed at 1,750,000 human lives, which gives $5,333 as the expense of each man.
—A boy having confessed to his father that he had broken the glass at that and that, his father said: "Well, you are the only member of my family who has ever told me the truth regarding the matter. I forgive you." "Father, I am not the only member of your family who has broken that glass."

An Adventurous History.

From the Davenport Gazette, July 24th.

There arrived from the West last evening a gentleman, his wife and a little boy, to whom a strange history attaches. Three years ago this gentleman, Dr. J. G. Swan, formerly Surgeon of the Seventy-ninth Illinois Infantry Volunteers, finding himself in broken health, started with himself and wife for the regions of the Far West, on a tramping tour, intending to visit such places of the country as suited his tastes, provided the aborigines would permit. Being a "medicine man" he had no difficulty in going about as it pleased him. Dressed in full Indian costume he and his family traveled over the country claimed by the Comanche and the Cheyenne Indians, and over a great deal of other territory besides. About three months ago they witnessed the battle of Blue Hill, fought between the Cheyennes and Comanches—about 800 on each side. Standing on a rise of ground about a half mile distant, they saw 'em pitch in, using tomahawks, bows and arrows, and clubs. The fur was made to fly pretty lively on both sides. Our travelers did not delay any longer than was necessary in getting out of that locality. After this fight they were followed for ten days and nights by the Cheyenne chief, Big Hill, who was determined to possess the white squaw.

The doctor and his wife made tracks for the landmarks of civilization, riding over 800 miles on ponies, and carrying their little boy, born in the wild country of the Indians some two years ago, and bringing with them the skull of the old chief, Big Hill. We have inspected the cranium, and pronounce it a most villainous looking head, if there is truth in phrenology.

The doctor is stopping at the Ackley House, and is hale and hearty. He says he has enough of Western wilds and Indians.

General Sickles' Mission.

From the New York Sun, Aug. 4.

We state what is no longer a secret when we say that the administration of President Grant has opened negotiations with the present government of Spain for the independence of Cuba. General Sickles has already presented the subject to the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Madrid, and two bulky telegrams have been received at Washington in consequence. The proposition that General Sickles has laid before Marshal Serrano and his associate is as follows:

1. Spain shall recognize the independence of Cuba under the government of Cespedes.

2. Cuba shall pay to Spain an indemnity for the resignation of the rights hitherto exercised by the mother country. The amount of this indemnity to be specified in the treaty.

3. The indemnity, whether fixed at one hundred millions, fifty millions or twenty-five millions of dollars, to be in bonds of the Cuban Government, payable with interest at the expiration of a convenient period.

4. These bonds to be guaranteed by the United States.

5. An armistice to be proclaimed between the patriots and the Spanish troops in Cuba, immediately upon the execution of the treaty. The island to be evacuated by the Spanish forces as soon as the treaty is ratified by the representatives of the Cuban people, and the guarantee of the bonds approved by the Congress of the United States.

6. If these terms are not at once accepted by the Spanish Government, the United will, without further delay, recognize the independence of Cuba.

The Louisville *Express* recently got hold of a Mississippian of a mild conservative type, and pressed the question upon him: Why the people of his State had generally made up their minds to support Judge Dent for Governor? The Mississippian, after thinking for some time, gave nine specific reasons, which he reduced to writing, thus:

1—He is General Grant's brother-in-law.
2—General Grant is his brother-in-law.
3—They are the brother-in-law of each other.
4—Judge Dent married a Mississippi lady.
5—A Mississippi lady married Judge Dent.
6—Judge Dent and a Mississippi lady married each other.
7—He is Judge Dent.
8—Judge Dent is General Grant's brother-in-law.
9—That's what's the matter with Alex.

SALE OF CUBA.—There are signs that the Spanish government means to sell Cuba. The want of money at home is extreme; the treasury cannot bear the expense of further reinforcements, and it is evident from the tone of the new Captain-General that he has little hope of re-conquering the island. The rumor seems to be credited at Washington, and it is accepted by the *Times* as true, while the main objection, that Congress may not like to find the money, is probably inaccurate. The money would be found by the island itself, and form a State debt only, guaranteed by the central government. The rebels are quite ready to accept this solution; slavery is nearly extinct already, and Prim might not dislike the events which the sale would probably produce in Madrid. The rumor, though as yet, of course, only a rumor, looks to be well founded.—*London Spectator.*

WONDERS OF THE UPPER REGIONS.—During a recent balloon ascension at Memphis some interesting phenomena were noted. The highest altitude attained was 16,670 feet, at which elevation the barometer was 50.9 Fah. In ascending, the balloon always assumed a whirling motion from right to left, while in descending it turned from left to right. Your aged English lover, who always wears an opera glass, which caused of the wonders of two worlds. A young delicate maiden company was accompanying Professor Lowe, and though alone in her car, gradually regaining her poetry, in full view of the crowd, next was a cloud and thunderbolt, before he could utter a word, she was in the arms of her affianced at a safe distance.

THE WEST.

Miss Dix is in Kansas.

Baptism in Colorado is called "irrigation."

Miss Field is giving dramatic readings at Boise.

Dan Rice is in Missouri, on his farewell tour as clown.

John Kelly and his "one little injun boy," is in Denver.

There are 78,952 acres of wheat in Solano county, California.

Harvey Carpenter has been appointed Postmaster at Hamilton, Nevada.

John G. Saxe starts for the Pacific coast with his new lecture early in September.

A man named John Hughes was found dead on Mill street, Grass Valley, Aug. 2.

Doc. Ware killed Thomas McKnight with a knife at Grand Ronde river mines, July 25.

The town of Red Dog, California, has been abandoned. Only one house remains open.

Hale & Norcross yields now over 100 tons per day, principally from the fourth station level.

All the principal mines at Treasure City, White Pine, have started up work at $4 wages.

A Masonic Lodge is about being organized at the Moreno mines, to be named Kit Carson Lodge.

The Kansas State Fair will be held at Lawrence on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of September.

New hay sells readily at White Pine at $100 per ton on the wagon, and 6 cents per pound retail.

The shipments of wheat from Stockton, California, in two days, recently, aggregate 66,800 bushels.

Eastern Oregon is filling up rapidly with settlers, who are accumulating large bands of cattle and sheep.

C. G. Forrey, Michael MaGee and Pennick & Loving's stores, in St. Joe, Missouri, were burned on July 31st.

Michael Walter and John Kelly were drowned in 102 river, five miles from St. Joe, Missouri, recently.

Albert Cochran, a boy 11 years of age, shot and killed Samuel Henry Harris, aged 13 years, at Gilroy, California, July 29th.

The Pacific Railroad Company is increasing the extent of their snow sheds. Their success has been fully tested during the two past winters.

The *Western Star*, a newspaper which was announced as forthcoming at Steilacoom, has made its appearance. J. L. Allson, publisher.

A woman named Hannah Lyons, living with Dr. Wade's family at Red Wood city, was fatally burned on the 2d, by her clothing taking fire.

General John S. Chipman died in San Jose, California, at half past seven o'clock A. M., July 27th, of general paralysis, in the 68th year of his age.

At the Democratic Municipal Convention held in San Francisco, on Monday evening, August 2d, Frank McCoppin was nominated for Mayor by acclamation.

At Waitsburg, July 24, Gus. Shellworth, formerly of La Grande, Oregon, in a fit of jealousy because of the conduct of his wife, tried to shoot her and himself.

Bob Dedman, (suggestive name), battered in Albert Springer's skull at the Grecian Bend saloon, in Virginia, Nevada, August 3d, for quarreling with his girl.

Leffingwell and his "gushing Clarinda," Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, and Edwin Adams are the rising theatrical stars of the coming season, in San Francisco.

Tom Davis and Patsy O'Connor, hard bruisers, had a fight at Omaha, July 31, entirely naked, in the presence of a crowd of respectable citizens of that metropolis.

A lot of enterprising individuals on Puget Sound have "jumped" an Indian Reservation and propose to make it *the* "terminus" on "the finest body of water in the world."

The town of Moore's Flat, Nevada county, California, was burned down July 31st. Every business house and a number of dwellings were consumed. Loss, $30,000; partly insured.

The Emilie La Barge arrived down, at Sioux City August 3. She was attacked by a Sioux party, but uninjured. The Indians are reported troublesome. Lots of Buffalo between Buford and Berthold.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and a party of capitalists from New York and Chicago, are on their way to California. If satisfied by an examination of the country, they will invest $2,000,000 in a tract south of San Francisco.

Fifteen pack trains, laden with flour and whisky at the Walla Walla mills and distillery, left for different mining camps in Eastern Oregon, Montana and Idaho, about the 1st. That's it—the staff of life and life itself.

The remains of Hon. J. A. Banks, who was killed about two years ago, in Paradise Valley, Humboldt county, Nevada, by Indians, have been removed to San Francisco for interment by the Young Men's Christian Association.

A man named Stillworth, near Walla Walla, a few days ago, in a fit of jealousy, shot his wife with a revolver, inflicting a wound in her side, the ball passed through the body, just above the heart. The wound will probably prove mortal.

The Gayhead Republican of the 7th says a large number of emigrants arrived by west-bound trains that day and evening, on their way to Dakota. The same paper says that several days previous quite a party departed for the Territory by the way of Sioux City.

Fires are raging through and destroying the forests of Washington Territory. The grain fields of many localities, with fences, buildings, etc., are also being destroyed by the ravages of the flames. All along the Cowlitz, Lewis and Chehalis rivers everything combustible is being consumed.

One Woods, a notorious character, having had some dispute with a Mr. Duffy, met Duffy in Deming's saloon, Lewiston, Idaho, July 7, and cut him with a knife, inflicting some terrible wounds, from which he died in about five hours. He leaves a wife and a large family.

The *Tidal Wave*, of the 6th, says an inhuman wretch by the name of Shubert, crossing the plains from one of the Western States to Walla Walla, with a wife and two step-daughters, the eldest about 17 years, fell out with his family last week near the mouth of Sinker Creek, took the wagon and team, with all their effects, and drove off, leaving the woman and two girls on the sage plain entirely destitute.

Quite an excitement has grown up at Vancouver about the lately discovered mines on the headwaters of Lewis river. They are distant about fifty miles from Vancouver. Several parties who went out have returned, reporting that they found prospects ranging all the way from one to fifty cents to the pan. Everybody in Vancouver is getting more or less excited, and it is thought that several hundred men will be in the new mines within a few weeks. Parties are preparing to open out the old Simcoe trail, by which the adventurers travel.

During a difficulty between Bart Maize and Charley Downey, in a saloon in Silver City, Idaho, Frank Babb shoved them both out of doors. There Maize called Babb a—*pet name*—, whereupon Babb knocked him down. Maize soon after got his pistol, returned to the saloon, and shot at Babb. The ball missed him but entered the breast of William Albion Johnson, and killed him almost instantly. Johnson knew nothing of the row between the parties, and was walking toward the place without suspicion of evil. He formerly lived in Canyon City, Oregon, and was last from Elko, Nevada.

The officers of the St. Joseph Agricultural and Mechanical Association have issued a catalogue of the premiums offered by the Society for the Great Central Fair, to be held in that city during the week commencing on the 27th day of September next. The officers of the Association are Robert Wilson, President; J. R. Willis, Vice-President; A. M. Saxton, Treasurer; Charles B. France, Secretary. The Board of Directors is composed of the following gentlemen: Robert Wilson, A. M. Saxton, James R. Willis, W. L. Cundiff, Thomas B. Weakly, David Pinger, Hugh Lewis and John G. Fitch. The premiums offered amount in the aggregate to over $3,000.

A Mormon Sensation.

The Sons of Joseph Smith Propose to Disestablish Brigham's Pet Institution—Brigham Blasphemes the "Elect Lady of God."

[From the Utah Reporter.]

A few days ago we mentioned the fact that William Alexander and David Hyrum, the younger sons of Joseph Smith, the Mormon Prophet, were on their way to Salt Lake City to set up the standard of the reorganized or anti-polygamy church. A singular interest attaches to the name of David Hyrum. A few months before Joseph's death he stated that "the man was not born who was to lead this people, but of Emma Smith should be born a son who would succeed in the presidency after a season of disturbance." Joseph Smith was killed June 27, 1844, and the son named from his father's direction David Hyrum, was born at the Mansion House, Nauvoo, on the 17th of the succeeding November. This prophecy is secretly dear to thousands of Mormons who are weary of the tyranny of Brigham Young, and yet hold to their faith in Joseph Smith. A few days ago the young men reached Salt Lake City, and soon called upon Brigham Young and announced their intention to organize their church at once, asking permission to defend their faith in the Tabernacle, proposing to argue with the Brighamites from the original Mormon books.

We have scant reports of the interview, but it is said to have been very warm. Brigham was very angry at their presumption, and denied them the use of the Tabernacle, sending word at the same time to the Bishops to shut them out of the ward meeting houses. The brothers at one point of the conversation, denied that their father ever practiced polygamy, citing their mother's testimony; to which Brigham retorted that their mother was a "liar and had been proven a thief," with much more of the sort. Be it remembered that the lady thus spoken of is the "Electa Cyria," or Elect Lady of God, in the Mormon theology, who was the glory of their early history. Like Pope Pagan, of the "Pilgrim's Progress," Brigham doubtless gnaws his nails in vain rage that he cannot, as in former times, let loose the vengeance of his Nauvoo Legion upon these sectarians and crush the rebellion in blood. If his power were now equal to his feelings, we should have repeated the story of the Morisites, when a high civil functionary of Utah led the Legion in broad day to slaughter men and women who had surrendered themselves prisoners. But nothing more than petty persecutions will be attempted at this late day, and we earnestly hope that the young men will succeed in their enterprise. Of their religious principles as opposed to Brighamism we know little, but recognize in them tolerant men, good citizens, and loyal subjects of the United States.

"Olivia," the correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, thus excuses the strong-minded views of Susan B. Anthony:

"Let us visit her faults tenderly. Baby lips have never pressed her hard, cold cheek. She has never tested the sublimity of motherhood. She has never bathed in the immeasurable sea of glory whose waves touch the gates of Paradise."

Commenting upon the above the White Pine *News* says:

"All that's which the matter, it is a pity somebody doesn't prevail on Susan to take a bath without delay."

The French Atlantic Cable.

An Eastern journal of engineering has an article which presents a full account of the cable just laid between France and America. This cable, as compared with its predecessors, has some modifications of construction. We present the following summary from the article alluded to:

The gutta-percha employed for insulating is brought direct from Singapore, as it left the hands of the natives, in the shape of unsightly idols, deformed quadrupeds, caricatures of patriarchs, dogs, ships and birds; and is made into paste for protecting the electric core. The copper wire is received from the wire mills in banks of fifteen or twenty pounds each; each bank being tested on its arrival to ascertain its conductivity, none below a standard being allowed to be used. The conductor consists of a strand of seven wires, 0.36 inches in diameter, or a little less than one-sixteenth of an inch, six being twisted round the central wire. The seven wires are rendered perfectly compact by the coating of the central wire with an adhesive matter known as "Chatterton's Compound." The weight of the complete strand is four hundred pounds per nautical mile. It is made in lengths of about one mile, and wound on reels ready to be covered with gutta-percha. The strand is passed through a vessel of Chatterton's Compound, and through a die corresponding to the size of the first coating of gutta-percha, which is forced round the strand as it passes through the die. Four successive coats are thus applied, and between each coating the wire receives a film of the compound, which improves the insulation and binds the coats together. The total weight of the core is 800 pounds per nautical mile, equally divided between the copper and the gutta-percha. The total length of the cable for the section between Brest and St. Pierre is 2,788 nautical miles, the second section thence to New York 766 miles long, with smaller wire consisting of a conductor of 107 pounds per nautical mile, and a covering 150 pounds per mile. The cable thus prepared is finished with a serving of jute yarn and ten wires of homogeneous iron, each of which is covered with manilla yarn steeped in tar.

The Three Little Bugs.

Three little bugs in a basket, and hardly room for two! And one was yellow, and one was black and one like me or you. The space was small, no doubt, for all—but what should three bugs do? Three little bugs in a basket, and hardly crumbs for two; and all were selfish in their hearts, the same as I or you. So the strong one said: "We will eat the bread, and that is what we will do." Three little bugs in a basket, and the beds but two would hold; so they all three fell to guarding the while, the black and the gold, and two of the bugs got under the rugs, and one was out in the cold! So he that was left in the basket, without a crumb to chew, or a thread to wrap himself withal, when the wind across him blew, pulled one of the rugs from off the bugs, and so the quarrel grew! And so there were none in the basket; ah, pity 'tis, 'tis true! but he that was frozen and starved at last a strength from his weakness drew, and drew the rugs from both of the bugs and killed and ate them, too. Now, when bugs live in a basket, though more than it can hold, it seems to me they had better agree, the white, the black and the gold, and share what comes of beds and crumbs, and leave no bug in the cold.

ALTHOUGH the "flush times" have passed away on the Mississippi, they still have some queer and sometimes rough customers on the river boats. On a recent trip of the "High-flyer," crowded with passengers, the clerk had allotted the last state-room and about to close his office when he was astounded by the apparation of a tall Missourian, who exclaimed: "I say, stranger, I want one of them chambers." "Sorry, sir," said the official blandly, "but our state-rooms are all taken." "The d——l they are," responded Missouri; "I've paid my fare'n I want one of them chambers." "Allow me to see your ticket," said the polite clerk. Putting his hand to the back of his neck, the passenger pulled out a ten inch bowie-knife, and, driving it quivering into the counter, said: "I'm from Pike county, young feller, and thar's my ticket. I want one of them chambers." Before the steel had ceased to vibrate the prompt clerk quietly thrust a loaded and capped six-shooter under Pike's nose, and coolly answered: "I've only got six chambers, and you see they are all full." The Missourian edged out of "range," and putting up his "tooth-pick," ejaculated: "A full hand's good, by ——!" and strode off to seek such quarters as he could find.

Death of Ex-Secretary Toucey.

The telegraph announced the death of Hon. Isaac Toucey, at Hartford, Conn., after a lingering illness, August 6th.

Mr. Toucey was born in 1796, and consequently was about 71 years of age at the time of his death. His early advantages of education were those only which were afforded by the common schools of his native State; but by his energy and force of character he early worked his way to the office of State's Attorney for the county in which he lived; and in 1835-39 was sent to the United States House of Representatives. In 1846 he was elected Governor of Connecticut; went into Mr. Polk's cabinet in 1848, as Attorney General, which office, however, he retained less than one year; in 1850 was elected State Senator of Connecticut, and in 1852-57 was sent to the United States Senate.

In March, 1857, he was appointed Secretary of the Navy by President Buchanan, and retained the office to the close of that feeble and miserable administration, having to bear, himself, a full share of the opprobrium and condemnation which fell on that inefficient, truckling cabinet. He was treated to a special vote of censure by the House of Representatives, for "accepting, without delay or inquiry, the resignation of officers of the navy, who were in arms against the government, and flatly deserved the contempt." He was a Hit-hog-Democrat, but was of the best sort. As a private citizen he may have been highly respected, and his death may be deeply mourned; but as a public man and a politician, his loss to the country is not irreparable.