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POETRY.

Cleopatra.

BY W. W. STORY.

One of the most remarkable of English poems, and pronounced by high authorities, peerless. It portrays the consuming fierceness of passionate love. After reading it, one has almost as much compassion for the asp as Cleopatra.

Here, Charmian, take my bracelets;
They bar with a purple stain
My arms. Turn over my pillows—
They are hot where I have lain.
Open the lattice wider,
A gauze on my bosom throw,
And let me inhale the odors
That over the garden flow.

I dreamed I was with my Antony,
And in his arms I lay;
Ah, me! the vision has vanished—
Its music has died away,
The flame and the perfume have perished—
As this spiced aromatic pastile,
That wound the blue smoke of its odor
Is now but an ashy hill.

Scatter upon me rose leaves,
They cool me after my sleep.
And with sandal odors fan me
Till into my veins they creep;
Reach down the lute and play me
A melancholy tune,
To rhyme with a dream that has vanished,
And the slumbering afternoon.

There, drowsing in golden sunlight,
Loiters the low, smooth Nile,
Through slender papyri, that cover
The sleeping crocodile;
The lotus lolls on the water,
And opens its heart of gold,
And over its broad leaf-pavement
Never a ripple is rolled.
The twilight breeze is too lazy
Those feathery palms to wave,
And you little cloud is as motionless
As a stone above a grave.

Ah, me! this lifeless nature
Oppresses my heart and brain!
Oh! for a storm and thunder—
For lightning and wild, fierce rain!
Fling down that lute—I hate it!
Take rather his buckler and sword,
And crash them and clash them together
Till this sleeping world is stirred,

Hark! to my Indian beauty—
My cockatoo, creamy white,
With roses under his feathers—
That flashes across the light.
Look! listen! as backward and forward
To his hoops of gold he clings;
How he trembles, with crest uplifted,
And he shrieks as he madly swings!
Oh, cockatoo, shriek for Antony!
Cry "Come, my love, come home!"
Shriek, "Antony! Antony! Antony!"
Till he hears you even in Rome.

There—leave, and take from chamber
That wretched little gazelle,
With its bright black eyes, so meaningless,
And its silly, tinkling bell;
Take him—my nerves he vexes—
The thing without blood or brain,
Or, by the body of Isis,
I'll snap his thin neck in twain!

Leave me to gaze at the landscape
Mistily stretching away,
When the afternoon's opaline tremors
Over the mountains quivering play;
Till the fiercer splendor of sunset
Pours from the west its fire,
And melted, as in a crucible,
Their earthly forms expire;
And the bald, blear skull of the desert
With glowing mountains is crowned,
That, burning like molten jewels,
Circle its temples round.

I will lie and dream of the past time,
Dreams of thought away,
And through the jungle of memory,
Loosen my fancy to play;
When a smooth and velvety tiger,
Ribbed with yellow and black,
Supple and cushion-footed,
I wandered, where never the track
Of a human being had rustled
The silence of mighty woods,
And fierce as a tyrannous freedom,
I knew but the law of my moods.
The elephant, trumpeting, started
When he heard my footsteps near,
And the spotted giraffes fled wildly
In a yellowish cloud of fear.
I cocked in the noontide splendor,
Quivering along the glade;
Or, yawning, panting and dreaming,
Basked in the tamarisk shade,
Till I heard my wild mate roaring,
As the shadows of night came on,
To breed in the trees' thick branches,
And the shadow of sleep was gone.
Then I roused and roared in answer,
And unsheathed from my cushioned feet
My carving claws, and stretched me,
And wandered my mate to meet.
We toyed in the amber moonlight
Upon the warm, flat sand,
And struck at each other our massive arms—
How powerful he was, and grand!
His yellow eyes flashed fiercely
As he crouched and gazed at me,
And his quivering tail, like a serpent,
Twitched, carving nervously;
Then, like a storm, he seized me,
With a wild, triumphant cry,
And met, as two clouds in heaven
When the thunders before them fly.
We grappled and struggled together,
For his love, like his rage, was rude;
And his teeth in the swelling folds of my neck
At times, in our play, drew blood.

Often another suitor—
For I was docile and fair—
Fought for me in the moonlight,
While I lay crouching there,
Till his blood was drained by the desert;
And rallied with triumph and power,
He licked me and lay beside me
To breathe him a vast half hour;
Then down to the fountain we loitered,
Where the antelope came to drink;
Like a bolt we sprung upon them,
Ere they had time to shrink;
We drank their blood and crushed them,
And tore them limb from limb,
And the hungriest lion doubted,
Ere he disputed with him.

That was a life to live for!
Not this weak human life,
With its frivolous, bloodless pastime,
Its poor and petty strife!
Come to my arms, my hero!
The shadows of twilight grow,
And the music indeed delicious
In my veins begins to flow.
Come not creeping as coward;
Take me with triumph and power,
As a warrior that storms a fortress—
I will not shrink or cower.
Come as you came in the desert,
By wa yoon woman and man;
When the tiger passions were in us,
Ah love as you loved me then!

—Blackwood.

THE UNITED STATES AND CUBA.

Account of Negotiations at Washington—What Passed between Mr. Lemus and Mr. Fish—General Rawlins's Speech in Cabinet—The President's Terms to Spain—Why the Sickles Note Failed.

[From La Revolution, Dec. 23.]

On the 25th of June last, at night, there was held a conference at the house of the Secretary of State, Mr. Fish, between that gentleman and Mr. Morales Lemus. The Secretary opened the interview by proposing the good offices of the United States in bringing about an understanding between Spain and Cuba, which would end in the pacification of the island and the recognition of its independence, to which end he presented a memorandum containing four bases of an agreement to be offered to Spain. These were: 1. A recognition of Cuba by Spain. 2. The payment on the part of Cuba of $100,000,000 in cash, or upon time, according as might be agreed upon. 3. The The abolition of slavery in the island. 4. An armistice pending negotiations.

Mr. Fish asked Mr. Lemus his written approbation of these articles. The Minister of Cuba commenced the conversation by attempting to convince the Secretary that this mediation would result in nothing, and in support of that view used a number of arguments, but gave his consent at last, because he was persuaded that the American Government would not cease its efforts, and because, as the offered propositions were explicit, he was induced to believe, in case mediation should not be accepted by Spain, that the United States government would aid Cuba in rapidly securing independence. So he put his signature to the document, which only amounted, in fact, to an approval of the proposition enunciated. Mr. Fish kept the original; a copy was afterward sent to Mr. Lemus.

The American Plenipotentiary selected to present these propositions was Gen. Daniel Sickles. Fearing the part that this gentleman years ago had taken in the Congress of Ostend might be an obstacle to his reception in Spain, Mr. Fish telegraphed to Gen. Prim the news of the nomination of Sickles and the object of his mission. The Spaniard replied, accepting the man sent, as well as the matter of his mission, and sometime thereafter, viz., in the month of June, the Minister of the United States embarked for Europe. Arriving in Spain at the end of July, almost before presenting his credentials, he submitted the propositions which he had brought with him.

Spain manifested a disposition to sell Cuba to the United States, but the propositions submitted showed that this was not the object sought. Hence the Madrid Government answered that it accepted in principle the American mediation, but that on its part it proposed the following new bases: 1. That the Cubans should lay down their arms; 2. That equally should the Spanish volunteers in Cuba put aside their arms; 3. That Deputies should be elected to the Cortes; 4. That these should demand in Congress, if they wished, the independence of the island, and the government would support their petition to that end with its influence. In order that these propositions might be communicated and discussed, Mr. Fish called in Mr. Lemus, who explained to the former the evident and palpable motives which had inspired the opposition of Spain in accepting the good offices of the United States, motives that were double faced and treacherous. In this view of the matter the Secretary coincided, and thereupon telegraphed to Madrid, refusing to accept the variations which had been forwarded to him by the same means of communication. Thereupon Mr. Fish sent to Mr. Sickles the celebrated note which, so much excited the Spanish journals, and, after a few days, the Spanish Cabinet said that it respectfully declined the good offices of the United States. Mr. Sickles then withdrew the propositions. In a Cabinet meeting which was held at Washington about the 1st of September, at which Gen. Rawlins assisted, the Cuban question was discussed. At that time Spain had not declined mediation, but the result had been foreseen. In this meeting it was agreed to grant that Power ten days' time longer within which to accept or refuse, and in case she did refuse, as was probable, it was decided on the 20th of September to issue a proclamation recognizing Cuba as a belligerent. Mr. Fish and another member of the Cabinet opposed, while Mr Rawlins was in favor of this action. The latter spoke with so much energy, that when he was about to conclude he said to the President, "Excuse me for speaking with so much warmth, but sometimes I feel as though I was still your old aide-de-camp on the field of battle." The President heard the whole discussion with his accustomed calmness, and ended the meeting by handing to his Minister a piece of paper on which he had been writing, and which contained the words: "The proclamation on the 20th." To these the Executive had added: "That is my decision in the matter."

This occurred on the first day of September. The end of the month came; then October and November, when on the fifth day of December the President said in his message what all the world knows.

On last Monday Mr. Fish presented to the Senate all the information he could communicate on the subject of Cuba, but said not a word, nor did he transmit a document with respect to this curious and remarkable transaction, which we have stated in a few paragraphs, faithful as he was to the negative which he had already given to the House of Representatives in this particular. To-day the people of the United States have the truth before them.

Scene in Utah—First Husband—"Wonder who that blonde is." Second ditto—"Why, don't you know? It's your wife." First ditto—"Go to! I shall I had seen her before."

BLACK HAIR ITEMS.

—Siegel was a General at 22.

—1870 will have 53 Saturdays.

—Coast-wise—Naval Surveyors.

—The scene of disasters—Kerosene.

—New York City has 420 churches.

—There are 400 physicians in Chicago.

—Vinnie Ream was born in Canton, O.

—Scranton, Pa., supports 326 drinking saloons.

—George D. Prentice has rheumatism of the heart.

—In 1492 the Indians numbered one hundred millions.

—It cost $2,300 to chisel and plant the Cardiff Giant.

—Rosa Bonheur has made $300,000 by her paintings.

—Senator Saulsbury has relinquished the flowing bowl.

—Hole-in-the-Day's estate foots up $5,400 and three widows.

—England is to adopt the half-penny newspaper postage.

—An English woman has willed $10,000 to Jefferson Davis.

—Ole Bull has come over for his third annual farewell tour.

—Real estate sales in Chicago last year, aggregate $40,000,000.

—Last year $16,000,000 worth of buildings were erected in Chicago.

—Three papers in Paris are now publishing a "Life of the Devil."

—The Pope, in his younger years, was a missionary at Lima, Peru.

—The latest Richmond style in hats, is called "The Admissionist."

—There are 128 monasteries and 300 nunneries in the United States.

—Whisky straights are advertised in New York as "Fenian overcoats at ten cents."

—St. Louis manufacturers will petition Congress against a reduction of the tariff on iron.

—General Frank Blair has connected himself with a New York insurance company.

—Nearly 2,000 persons find employment in the theatres and minstrel saloons of New York.

—A Baltimore speaks of Henry W. Beecher as "the greatest prestidigitateur of the Bible."

—The Sultan's mother disapproves of his cuttings up with that infidel woman, Eugenie.

—Two millions in Confederate securities brought thirty five dollars in New York on Wednesday.

—On the great lakes of our country this year 126 vessels have been wrecked, against 103 last year.

—Mrs. Rigney, a woman of St. Louis, has received a $12,000 contract for macadamizing the streets.

—The Emperor of France expects to retire soon. In fact, he does so every evening at 10.

—Max Klingler, the boy murderer of St. Louis, has been respited by the Governor until the 19th of next March.

—Mrs. Susan G. Henshaw, the mother of Emma D. E. N. Southworth, died recently in Washington. She was 79 years of age.

—Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, says a Frankfort paper, will remove to Zurich, Switzerland, where she has bought a small house.

—Awful Gardner, reformed prize-fighter, has become demented, and Gough has been lecturing in New York for his benefit.

—A game of chess, lasting ten years, has just been concluded between Dr. Karl Bremsinger, of Germany, and his brother in New York.

—Prof. Kerr, of North Carolina, says that Asheville, in the western part of that State, occupies the first dry land that appeared on the globe.

—The clergy cost the United States $13,000,000 per annum; the criminals $40,000,000; the lawyers $70,000,000, and rum $300,000,000.

—"Will a horse-hair become a snake?" has formed the subject of a magazine article already, and is to be debated by a scientific association.

—A young lady, who has been studying finance for some time past, wishes to know whether the day rate of gold affects the market of silver.

—It is estimated that 20,000,000 bushels of wheat, 6,000,000 of corn, 18,000,000 of oats, and 2,000,000 of potatoes were produced this year in Minnesota.

—Young ladies who illicitly visit the Arcade dye for the hair, have been obliged to submit to golden wigs, as they no longer have any hair to dye.

The Jobstown (N. J.) Sun, says: "Formerly one of the most prominent citizens of this township was Gen. G. Hugg, but recently one of the most inconsiderate, ungrateful, and cowardly acts of his life was committed by this man Hugg. He left his wife and family destitute, and ran off with another woman. The woman left her husband and family destitute, and ran off with Hugg. Hugg's conduct has caused a great deal of talk among the people of this place."

—Fashionable dress-makers now require forty yards of black silk to make what they call "a full short dress." The charge for making varies from $50 to $100.

—It is said that Father Hyacinthe's reason for returning to Europe so suddenly, was an excellent one—the lady, upon her arrival, having brought only a baby with him.

—A blushing damsel called at one of the agencies the other day to buy a sewing machine. "Do you want a fellow?" inquired the modest clerk in attendance. The ingenious maid replied, with some sparkle, "No, sir; I have one."

—Dr. Gale, a prominent citizen of Ogdensburg, N. Y., and a believer in the doctrine of spiritual intercourse, was recently married by a medium to a spiritual wife, who died two years ago. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bridegroom, and was followed by a magnificent wedding feast.

Floating Telegraph.

A new plan of Ocean Telegraph to be tried—New Stations at Sea.

From the London Globe.

The establishment of a series of floating telegraph stations has long been considered a matter of national importance, and it is an object of which many scientific gentlemen have given attention. There have been a number of inventions as to the peculiar construction of a craft necessary for the purpose of maintaining a communication by means of a submarine telegraph cable between mid-ocean and the land. The last scheme—that of the International Mid-Ocean Telegraph Company—is now to be put upon its practical trial. We learn that the government, yesterday decided to grant this company the loan of Her Majesty's ship Brisk, which is to form the first floating telegraph station. This will be moored some sixty miles out to sea, off Penzance harbor. The Brisk, although a tolerably good vessel, is likely to have her sea going qualities severely tested, for the spot where, on she will be quartered, named in the chart "Admiralty Patch," is exposed to terrific weather during the winter months. She is now being overhauled and fitted as a regular telegraph station. Her engines and telegraph machinery are to be supplemented with the latest improvements, and the Board of Directors have ordered everything to make her complete for the service. Formerly a general opinion prevailed against ordinary vessels riding out at such or in a severe gale, owing to the attendant danger. A number of inventors came forward with different designs of ships, all more or less strongly adverse to the employment of an ordinary vessel, or technically speaking, those known to possess a "fine entrance, clearance and flat, broad floor," as ocean telegraph stations, the form of floating body favored by them consisting generally in a huge square iron cistern rounding of at the corners into a kind of buoy which was said to add materially to its floating powers, at the same time checking the action of the waves upon the whole structure. These constructions it was proposed should be anchored from their centres The Persian Gulf and Atlantic telegraph cables, however, demonstrated the practicability for an ordinary ship to "hold on" to a telegraph cable during the height of a southwest monsoon or an Atlantic gale. This has been accomplished in the Indian Seas and Atlantic Ocean, proving that a ship rides comfortably at anchor with plenty of slack cable down. This being evidenced on many occasions during the laying of the Persian Gulf and Atlantic cables, has so far removed the prejudices as to ordinary ships for telegraph stations that the proprietor of the Mid-Ocean Telegraph Company, Captain Knapp Barrow, found little difficulty in securing the assistance of Captain Shepard Osborn, Sir Samuel Canning, with Messrs. R. Sabine and Latimer Clark as engineers for his scheme. These gentlemen have certified to the practicability of the scheme of Captain Barrow.

The advantages which the public are to derive from a system of floating telegraph stations are insignificant compared with the benefits to be derived by the owners of over forty thousand British vessels, and the mercantile community. The Brisk is to be an electrical communication with the Penzance Postoffice, and a powerful steam tug will act as her tender. She lies in the fair way of every homeward bound vessel, and to Indian, Australian and China clippers she can give their sailing orders, thus saving an immense expense which they would necessarily entail by calling for the same at any port. A ship may report herself to the Brisk, and in twenty minutes afterwards her arrival would be known at the office of her owner in the city of London, and within an hour of her making the telegraph stations her destination can be altered at the pleasure of her owner. For such important orders as these, the Bolton code must prove almost invaluable. By the end of next month the Brisk is to take up her position, and so soon afterwards as possible the telegraph cable to land will be laid.

Northern Pacific Railway.

[From the Buffalo Express, Dec. 30.]

We learn that the directors of the company who own the franchise of the Northern Pacific Railway have completed a financial arrangement by which they will be able to commence the construction of that great national work. Messrs. Jay Cook & Co. and E. W. Clark & Co. have undertaken to provide $5,000,000 with which the work will be put under way. The ability of these eminent houses is known, and what they have thitherto engaged to do in the way of raising loans has been accomplished.

The plan of the Company is to commence construction at a point on the Mississippi & Lake Superior Railway, about twenty-five miles from Duluth, and so proceed west in a direct line to Fort Abercrombie on the Red River of the north, a distance of about 200 miles. The western portion of this section, terminating on the Red River, passes through an open country of great fertility, unrivaled in any part of the world, according to all accounts, for wheat growing.

The next work to be undertaken will be the section extending from Fort Ambercrombie to Fort Clark, on the Upper Missouri, through a region [illegible] climate.

When the line once reaches the Missouri, it will command the trade of Montana and the whole mountain country, and bring it to the interior [illegible]

[illegible] Chronicle.

THE WEST.

The Sutro Tunnel is in 445 feet.

Only 700 women in Wyoming Territory.

Hon. Israel Chapel Wilson, of Santa Cruz, is dead.

Washoe Lake, Nevada, is frozen over several inches thick.

Major James Hunter is confirmed as Postmaster of Salt Lake City.

The Chinese of California are shipping horned frogs to China for medicine.

There are one hundred and thirteen patients in the Oregon Insane Asylum.

Frank Miller of Idaho is organizing an emigrant aid society, says the *World*.

Robert Enscoe was killed by a runaway horse at Sierra Valley, Cal., recently.

The Kansas Pacific Railroad is being extended at the rate of one mile per day.

Work has been suspended in the Sacramento Valley Railroad shops at Folsom.

The bridge over the Missouri, at Leavenworth, Kansas, is making good progress.

Last year one hundred and twenty-three divorces were issued at Portland, Oregon.

Baker City, Oregon, is to have a new paper, Democratic in faith and *News* by name.

Burmester, tried in Boise, Idaho, for the killing of Judge Morford, was discharged.

Theodore Burmester acquitted of the murder of Judge Morford has gone to Oregon.

One thousand men are wandering in the streets of San Francisco, vainly seeking employment.

An Oregon farmer has raised a potato of the Prince Albert variety that is 21½ inches in length.

It is rumored that Joseph Proctor, the actor, will shortly open a new theatre in San Francisco.

Brigham Young is about to shoot the man who seduced his wife. He will use seventeen revolvers.

Large numbers of young Maple trees are being dug up at Puget Sound for shipment to California.

Mr. William G. Healey, one of the early pioneers of California, died in Arizonia on the 6th ultimo.

Pat Dooling shot and killed a man named McNichols, at You Bet, California, on Sunday, December 19.

Here is the touching obituary of a Californian town: "Red Dog is no more; You Bet has swallowed it."

George F. Parsons, late of the *Times*, has assumed the position of editor-in-chief of the Sacramento *Record*.

Game is very abundant in the west. The principal varieties are seven-up poker, faro, keno and prairie chicken.

Nathaniel Thorne shot Frank Otto, near Gilroy, Cal., recently, and the latter has since died of his wounds.

Two negroes named Moody, and West had a card dispute in Boise recently, resulting in the shooting and death of Moody.

Twelve tons of Bullion (silver) and five tons of copper ore were recently shipped in one day from Carlin, Nevada, to San Francisco.

Dr. Perez Snell, a gentleman well known throughout the central portion of California died at his residence in Sonora. Dec. 27, aged 87.

"Born, In Oro Grande, Lone creek mines, I. T., on the morning of Monday, Dec. 6th, to the wife of R. H. Wimpey, a son." Guess that's the first in the camp!

The Corinne Reporter of Jan. 1st, has an intelligent and forcible editorial on Montana, commending its inducements to emigrants as unexcelled anywhere.

Dr. Hayden, Government geologist, is of opinion that the Central Pacific Railroad must depend on the Union Pacific for coal. He thinks there are no extensive coal beds beyond Echo.

James M. Wood was sentenced on the 8th inst., by judge Kelly, of the First Judicial District Court, to be hung on Friday, Jan. 28th, 1870, for the murder of Thos. Duffy on the Fourth of July last, in Lewiston.

The *Mining and Scientific Press*, (altogether too long a name), has pruned it to *Scientific Press*, which is good. It is an excellent mining journal. It is published by Dewey & Co., San Francisco, California, at $4 per annum. Take it, quartz men.

The Victoria *Colonist* contains accounts of the discovery of very rich gold diggings on Peace river, and on several small streams twenty miles north of Findlay Branch The diggings are so rich that two-ounce claims are not considered worth working.

It is rumored that Parsons Stevens, a celebrated Boston hotel manager, in conjunction with other public house "sharps," projects a hotel for San Francisco, which is to excel everything of the kind now in the city. The proposed location of the edifice is said to be at the corner of Market and Fourth streets.

We have not been able to get full returns of the bullion product of White Pine for the past year, but from statistics in our possession are able to approximate the amount. The exact figures according to the Assessor's books for the months of January, February and March, are $263,899 47; for April, May and June, $416,285 68; July August and September, $605,122 86, and for October, November and December (incomplete), $804,000, making a total of $2,089,678 18. To this should be added $314,411 71, the product of White Pine ores worked at Austin and elsewhere outside the county during the first part of the year, when our milling facilities were limited. In addition to this, have, according to the most reliable data we have been able to glean, sent forward, in round numbers, $900,000 pounds of base bullion, of the average value of $2 per lb., or an aggregate value of $900,000. This makes a grand total of $3,303,900, as the bullion product of White Pine, from all sources, for the past year.—*Inland Empire* Jan. 1.

Geo. Francis Train.

You recollect how G. F. Train was denied permission to lecture in the Cooper Institute, after he engaged it, and how it was telegraphed he demanded $25,000 damages. Here is what he did say.

156 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK,
December 10, 1869.

To the editor of the *World*—Sir, Five thousand persons disappointed. I demand twenty-five hundred dollars damages for breaking contract. My agent engaged the hall Nov. 25, nearly a month ago. The old fogies of the Bible and Cooper Institute cannot stop a Presidential Train with impunity. Cannot thirty thousand preachers meet one honest man in argument? Down with Blue bellies and up with Free Opinion. Truth will prevail. The subject was extensively advertised for the past ten days. And the Board of Trustees had sufficient time to consider what injury public morals would suffer by my turning a theatre into a church; yet they deferred action, and only announced their conclusion one hour before the time advertised for opening the doors—too late to arrange for a hall elsewhere. Minority rules; three of the eight members of the Board of Trustees hold an informal meeting, and refuse me the use of their hall—although engaged by me some three weeks ago and an entry to that effect made in the register. From 6 in the evening until 8:30 the Institue was literally surrounded—some twenty-five policemen having barricaded the door by order of the minority governing the Board of Trustees, comprising Peter Cooper and his son-in-law and nephew, Abraham S. Hewitt and E. Cooper. You're a nice tea-party for the nineteenth century. I seldom get so many wharf rats in one trap; but it is a big cheese, and has been toasting since that old he-harlot Henry VIII, attempted to establish a harem in London, while Rev. Martin Luther was throwing ink-bottles to the devil in his prison cell. You have struck for immortality. I will embalm you for a century. Three cheers for the Inquisition! Hurrah for witchcraft! Up with Puritanism, and down with Free Opinion! The ice is breaking! Day dawns! All is well! Will lecture next Sunday night in some suitable hall or theatre, on the "Impeachment of President Grant" and the "Old Fogies of the Bible Compared to the Beautiful Character of the Savior." Due announcement will be given during the week, and all tickets for this evening will be good next Sunday, or money refunded if desired. My volcano under Pulpit, Party and Press is on fire. Bigotry and Bacherism must fall. Imposters have had their day. Hypocrisy must die. Theology is not religion.

The religion of the bigot
Since the child first learned to spell,
Is a phantom God, a local heaven,
A long-tailed devil and a brimstone hell.
GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

A New View of the Life of Pocahontas.

Researches into the life of Pocahontas recently made by Mr. Neill, our Consul at Dublin, destroy a great deal of the popular romance which surrounds the "Indian Princess." It seems she was not a princess at all her father having been sachem of one out of many Virginia tribes. She was just a savage of the ordinary Indian kind, who ran naked in the woods till she was twelve, lived at thirteen with an English colonist, and was married at fifteen by an ambitious settler named Rolfe, for the good of the colony, and from a secret hope of getting a good bargain out of the father's lands. William Strachey, the Secretary of the colony, writing in 1610, speaks of the custom of the Indian maidens to go without clothing till they were twelve years old, and in particular says that "theretofore would the before remembered Pocahontas, a well featured but wanton young girle, Powhatan's daughter, sometymes resorting to our fort, of the age then of eleven or twelve years, get the boys forth with her into the market place, and make them wheale, falling on with their hands, turning up their heels upward, whome she would follow and wheele so herself, naked as she was, all the fort over." It is probable from a casual notice by the same Strachey, that she lived for a short time as wife to a "private Captain named Kocoum," it being for the moment a part of Virginian policy to encourage such unions. Subsequent to this she was seized as hostage for the release of some prisoners and the delivery of a certain quantity of coin, and while in custody was married by one John Rolfe, who however, had another wife already, and was taken to England, where she died shortly afterwards in 1616. The story of her saving the life of John Smith is pronounced a pure fabrication. Pocahontas had one son by Rolfe, who returned to Virginia, and seems to have been recognized by them as a connection, and it was through this son that the Indian blood entered the Virginia planting families. An "esteemed and industrious mechanic," named Randolf, settled on the James river, and his son Richard married Miss Jane Bolling, great grandmother of John Randolph of Roanoke, the well known Virginian who, it is said, considered this descent the proudest among his endless claims to the admiration of his countrymen.

THE SUN'S SPOT.—The sun (the original article and not the New York imitation), looks just now like a small-pox patient, so large and numerous are the spots on it, one of which is about as long as one-twenty-eighth of the solar diameter, although astronomers give no hint of its area. This spot is black at the centre, and has serrated edges, while its penumbra is wavy at the edge, and stretches in a curve to the right, preserving the general shape of the umbra. There are several indistinct spots to the left, and the whole system of them is rapidly undergoing a change. Another group, about an eighth of the sun's diameter, followed the one just spoken of, coming from the eastern limb in the northern hemisphere. The penumbra of this contains several separate umbra, which were all intensely black.

An Empress at a Pawnbroker's.

Eugenie Raising the Wind.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Sun* says: "The Empress, some two months ago, left in pawn with Mr. Ledieu, Superintendent of the public pawnbroker's offices in France, a solid gold foot-warmer, with two lions carved upon it, and a hygenic belt of the same material, with diamond clasp, asking the loan of 140,000 francs for one month. The money was given, though by no means willingly. By the way, now that I am speaking of the Empress, there is a curious document found here, which gives her real age. In 1813 Don Josquin de Montijo and Donna Maria del Pitar de Penausande were divorced in France. On the 30th of October, 1823, Don Josquin de Montijo died and his widow sued his two brothers-in-law, Don Antonio and Don Brauli de Montijo, in the royal chancery of Valladolid, for the recovery of her husband's fortune, basing her claim on the illegality of her divorce. The 12th of May 1828, the chancery nullified the divorce on the ground that in 1813, "France being submitted to a government *de facto*, usurping, illegitimate as well as irreligious, the marriage was still valid in Spain." It results from this document that the Empress is now 46, at least, that her father was no Count at all; and that the nephew being no more legitimate than his uncle, the marriage of the daughter would in a Spanish point of view be as void as the divorce of the mother."

Description of Christ.

The following epistle was taken by Napoleon from the records of Rome, when he deprived that city of so many valuable manuscripts. It was written at the time and on the spot where Jesus commenced his ministry, by Publius Lentelus, governor of Judea, to the Senate of Rome—Cesser, Emperor. It was the custom in those days for the governor to write home any event of importance which transpired while he held his office.

"Cnoscript Fathers.—There appeared in these our days, a man named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us, and, of the Gentiles, is accepted as a prophet of great truth; but his own disciples call him the son of God. He hath raised the dead and cured all manner of diseases. He is a man of stature somewhat tall, and comely; with a very ruddy countenance, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair is of the color of the filbert when fully ripe, plain to the ear, whence downward, it is of a more orient color, curling and waving on his shoulders. In the middle of his head there is a seam of long hair, after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead is plain and delicate; his face, without spot or wrinkle, beautiful, with a comely red; his nose and mouth are exactly formed; his beard is the color of his hair, and thick; not of any length, but forked. In reproving is terrible; in admonishing courteous; in speaking, very modest and wise; in proportion of body, well shaped. None have seen him laugh—many have seen him weep. A man for his surpassing beauty, exceeding the children of men."

The Wisconsin Divorce Case.

A legal correspondent in Wisconsin sends to the Editor's Drawer of *Harper* the following verbatim copy of a letter from a client, who desires to prevent his wife from getting a bill of divorce against him. On its receipt, our correspondent adds, "We abandoned the case, and she couldn't get 'enny bill on this:'"

June 18 1866

Mr steele I herd my wife came to you for a bill of devorse you probly herd her story and I will tell you mine and I will tell you the truth I herd I did not provide nuff to eat god noes I had nuff of flower pork potatoes and made ower one barll buter and always had huny in the hous I got her tea shugar dried frute I always thought a good deal of her and I would get every thing I cold to pleas her I herd she said I was lazy if i was I had nuff to eat and drink she can't say but what I got close for her she had 4 good dresses when she left I got her fore new pare shoes whin one year that was last year the first pare i pade 8 dollars the second 2.25 and third 2.50 and 4 forth 3 dollars this was all got with in one year and I was willin to get them for her and I got things Just that way for her and I am willin to do it again for her I thought my eye of her she would get every thing she asked for if it lade in my power to git her this is Just as trew as god in heaven and I cant see she cas get enny bill on this Mr. steele I wish you wold talk with her and get her to come back and live a happy life together.

please answer this ——post office co Wis and I will satisfy you for it this from your friend JOHN——

I keep bees and have lots of huney I wish you would advise her to come and live with me I am a lonsom man you ever saw I cant sleep or eat much it wares on me my mind on her all the time when I am wake and sleep if you answer this write plain so I can read it for I cant read tell me what she cos about it.

The manner in which De Lesseps won his wife was a very singular one. He had brought to ladies in France a great number of Jericho roses, and was distributing them at an evening party. He stopped before the young brunette who is now Mr. De L., and said: "It is not in my power to make this rose bloom afresh (every one knows the legend of the Jericho rose), but express a desire in excepting it, and I swear that it shall be accomplished." "I desire whatever you wish," murmured the young girl. "Well," said De Lesseps, "I wish you to be my wife. And she is.

—If a top of carrot, cut off at this season or later, is placed in a saucer of water, with a few bits of charcoal to sweeten it, it will form a radiated feathery plant by no means unworthy to grace a lady's table.