Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

T. A. PLANTS, Editor. "Independent in All Things----Neutral in Nothing." T. A. PLANTS, A. E. McLAUGHLIN, } Publishers.

VOLUME III. POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1860. NUMBER 35

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS. L. PAINE.
PLANTS & PAINE,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy, O. Office in Edward's Building.

M. A. BURNAP. P. B. STANBERY.
BURNAP & STANBERY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims. Office on Front street, at the head of Steamboat Landing, a few doors east of the Gibson House Pomeroy, O. 2-38-1y

SIMPSON & LASLEY,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law, and general collecting agents, Pomeroy, O. Office in the Court House. 2-5-1y.

S. S. KNOWLES. C. H. GROSVENOR.
KNOWLES & GROSVENOR,
Attorneys at Law, Athens, Athens County, O., will attend the several Courts of Meigs County, on the first day of each term. Office at the "Gibson House." 2-16-1y

MARTIN HAYS,
Attorney-at-Law, Harrisonville, Meigs Co., O., will promptly attend to all business that may be entrusted to his care, in the several State Courts of Ohio, and in the U. S. Court for the Northern and Southern Districts of Ohio. 3-3

W. R. GOLDEN. L. S. TOWNSEND.
GOLDEN & TOWNSEND.
Attorneys at Law. W. R. Golden's Office in Athens, O., and L. S. Townsend's in Pageville, Meigs Co., O. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to them. 2-46-1y

PETER LAMBRECHT,
Watchmaker & Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Articles, Court street, below the new Banking House, Pomeroy. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired on short notice. 1-1

W. A. AICHER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Front street, below the "Remington House," Pomeroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in my line. 1-1

T. WHITESIDE,
Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, three doors above stone bridge. The best of work, for Ladies and Gentlemen, made to order.

McQUIGG & SMITH,
Leather Dealers and Finders, Court street, three doors below the Bank, and opposite Branch's Store, Pomeroy, O.

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace. [1-1] C. GRANT, Agent.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY.
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel. 1-1

DABNEY SALT COMPANY,
Coalport. Salt twenty-five cents per bushel for country trade. G. W. COOPER, Sec'y.

ISAAC FALLER,
Clothier, Grocer and Dry Goods Dealer, first store above C. E. Donnally's, near the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. Country Merchants are respectfully requested to call and examine my stock of Groceries, as I am confident that I cannot be undersold. 1-23

F. LYMAN,
Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lambrecht's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, Pomeroy, O. 1-1

JOHN EISELSTIN,
Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufacturer, Front street, three doors below Court, Pomeroy, will execute all work entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch. Saddles gotten up in the neatest style. 1-22

M. BLAETNER,
Carriage & Wagon Manufacturer, Front street, first corner below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. All articles in his line of business manufactured at reasonable rates, and they are especially recommended for durability. 2-5-1y

F. E. HUMPHREY,
Blacksmith, back of the Bank Building, Pomeroy, O. Farming Tools, Shovel Plows, Mattocks, Hoes, &c., on hand and made to order. Horse Shoeing and all kinds of Job Work done to order Jan. 3.—3-1

RICHD. STEWARD. JOHN P. GILLILAN.
STEWARD & GILLILAN.
This firm have located in the old stand of B. F. Stivers, on Front Street, a few doors below Nye's Saw-Mill. Horse-shoeing, Ironing Wagons and Buggies, and all kinds of jobbing work done in a satisfactory manner, at moderate rates. [3-31-1y.]

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
M. A. Hudson, Proprietor, (formerly occupied by M. A. Webster,) one square below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. By endeavors to accommodate both man and beast in the best manner, Mr. Hudson hopes to receive a constantly increasing patronage. 2-5-1y

PILCHER HOUSE,
Racine, Ohio. This new and commodious building has recently been furnished in the best style, for the purpose of entertaining the public travel. The undersigned will use every exertion to make his guests comfortable, and respectfully solicits a liberal patronage.
April 10, '60.—15-5m R. H. PILCHER.

S. W. ROSS,
Painter, Glazier, and Paper Hanger, Pomeroy. Paper put on at from 12½ to 15 c'ts per bolt, according to quality. Orders left at *Telegraph* Printing Office promptly attended to. 17-2m

WM. RUST,
Tailor, Front street, a few doors west of Court, Pomeroy, O. Men and Boy's clothes made to order; also, cutting done. As I have a No. 1 sewing machine, my facilities for doing work are complete. [3-20-1y]

FRANK COOPER,
Stone Mason & Bricklayer. Residence in John Lance's Building, near the Catholic Church. Dressed and Rubble stone work executed in the best manner: also, Bricklaying Cementing, &c., done at reasonable prices. Work warranted. [3-24-1y]

A. KOHL,
Dealer in and Manufacturer of Umbrellas. He holds himself in readiness to make Umbrellas to order, or repair old ones in the most substantial manner. He will also buy worn-out Umbrellas at liberal prices. Shop on Linn street, north of Smith's Shoe Store.
He would also inform the public that he prepares a SALVE, which he will warrant equal to any in use, for the cure of Felons, Catarrhs, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Cuts, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Rheumatism, White Swellings, and many other diseases of the kind. Price 25 cents per Box. Jan. 3, 1860.—3-1tf-

THOS. H. DAWSON
Holds himself in readiness to repair Accordeons and Flutinas. Keys inserted, and instruments put in good order. Charges moderate. By leaving orders at George Ionchim's Store, a few doors above Donnally's, they will receive prompt attention. [3-30-tf]

To TEACHERS.—The Board of School Examiners for Meigs County will meet on the first Saturday of each month, at the Court House, in Pomeroy, for the examination of Teachers.
Examination to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue till 4½ P. M.
No Teacher need apply at such examination who has a certificate valid for three months from the date of said application.
By order of the Board.
Jan. 1860. H. C. WATERMAN, Clerk.

JOHN ELBEN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST, AND HYDROPATHIST, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Pomeroy and vicinity.
OFFICE, in John Geyer's Building, (formerly Jacob Neitzling's,) on Sycamore street, nearly opposite Lowry's Tin Shop, Pomeroy, O.
OFFICE HOURS—Till 9 o'clock A. M.; from 1 to 3 o'clock, and from 7 to 8 o'clock P. M.
Office Prescriptions, from 25 cents upward, for cash. June 2, '57.—tf

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.
PUBLISHED BY
T. A. PLANTS & CO.
Office in first story of "EDWARDS' BUILDING," near the "Sugar Run Stone Bridge" Pomeroy, Ohio.

All Business of the Firm Transacted by
A. E. McLAUGHLIN, Business Manager.
To whom all applications for Subscription, Advertising and Job Work should be made, at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

In advance, : : : : : : : :	$1.50
If paid within the year, : : : : : :	2.00
If not paid within the year, : : : : : :	2.50

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

TIME - - - - -	3w	6w	3m	6m	9m	1 yr
One square 270 ems.	1 00	1 75	3 00	5 00	7 00	8 00
Two squares, - -	2 00	3 25	5 00	8 00	11 00	14 00
One-fourth column	5 00	7 00	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00
One-half column -	7 50	9 00	12 00	16 00	20 00	25 00
Three-fourths do.,	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	35 00
One column, - -	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	35 00	40 00

Legal advertisements charged at rates allowed by law, from which 15 per cent. will be deducted for advance payment.
Casual or transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on copy, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers can continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they settle their bill, and order the paper discontinued.
4. If any subscriber removes to another place without informing the publisher, and their paper is sent to the former direction, the subscriber is held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

TELEGRAPH JOB OFFICE.

In connection with our Newspaper Establishment, we have a complete Job Office. We are therefore prepared to execute

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL JOB WORK,

Such as Posters, Programmes, Bills of Lading, Bill Heads, Business and Visiting Cards, Blanks, &c. at

City Prices.

We call the special attention of this community to the above proposition, and desire an investigation of our work and prices.
T. A. PLANTS & Co.

HIRAM G. DANIEL. WM. P. RATHBURN.
DANIEL & RATHBURN,
BANKERS,
BANK BLOCK, Pomeroy, O.
Collections made and promptly remitted; Business paper discounted; buy and sell Exchange, Gold and Silver Coin, Uncurrent Money Land Warrants, &c.
FOREIGN EXCHANGE
For sale in sums to suit. We are prepared to draw direct on London, Liverpool, Swansea, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Amsterdam, Baden-Baden, and other cities in Europe. Also, Australia.
Money inheritances collected in every part of Europe.
Money received on deposit, and interest allowedon time deposits, at rate agreed upon.
Jan. 17.—2-3-1y

GEORGE HUTTEL,
Merchant Tailor and Clothier.
THE old customers of this house will please bear in mind that I am still manufacturing clothing to order, in my new building, on Court street, 2 doors from Front, Pomeroy, Ohio. My facilities for getting up work is excellent, and I warrant it to be made according to order.
READY-MADE CLOTHING
Kept constantly on hand. Gent's Furnishing Goods, Cravats, Shirts, Collars, Gloves, &c., &c., in good supply, and I take pleasure in informing my friends that I will shortly have an increased stock.
Thankful for your former liberal patronage, I hope to be able to offer inducements for its continuance. GEO. HUTTEL.
Jan. 3, 1860.—3-1-tf

J. S. COPES. HARLOW J. PHELPS.
COPES & PHELPS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 74 CAMP STREET,
New Orleans, La.
Particular attention given to the purchase of
Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Rice,
&c., and to the sale of Western Produce.
REFER TO
Hon. V. B. HORTON, Pomeroy, O.
Messrs. DANIEL & RATHBURN, Bankers, Pomeroy, Ohio.
A. W. BUSKIRK, Esq., Portsmouth, O.
Messrs. GAYLORD, SON & Co., Cincinnati, O.
" MILLER, WINGATE & Co., Louisville, Ky. [July 17, 1860.—28-1y]

CARRIAGE SHOP.
I RESPECTFULLY notify the public that I am now opening a fancy Buggy and Wagon Shop, on Mulberry street, opposite the Court-house, in Pomeroy. I have on hand, and intend to keep ready made work, or make to order, any and everything in my line; to do
Painting and Repairing
of all kinds, trimming, building tops, on short notice. I have also some
FINE BUGGIES
on hand, that you would do well to call and see for yourselves; both top and open ones.
I hope, by strict attention, and long experience, to merit at least a part of public patronage. Our terms: as cheap for cash, or good approved notes, on short time. Work warranted, or not, to suit customers. GEORGE RAINIER.
July 31, 1860.—30-1y

COALRIDGE MILL.
THE SUBSCRIBER DESIRES TO INFORM the Wheat-growers of Meigs and adjoining counties, that he will give, in exchange for one bushel of good, clean Wheat, 42 pounds of Flour.
Persons wishing large lots of Flour made, can have it manufactured at 40 cents per brl.; offal to go to the owner of the Wheat.
Persons residing between Parkersburg and Gallipolis, by sending five bushels of good clean Wheat, I will give one barrel of Flour, pay the freight on the same both ways, they finding the barrel.
W. C. WILLIAMSON
July 26, '59.—30-tf

J. B. HAMPTON,
Harness and MANUFACTURER
SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF COURT AND Back streets, opposite the new Bank Building, Pomeroy, O. June 21, '59.—23-1y

MONTGOMERY & HOADLEY,
STEAMBOAT AGENTS,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
WHARF-BOAT, POMEROY, O.
Keep constantly on hand
LIME, PLASTER PARIS, CEMENT, &c.
WE respectfully request builders, and others in need of the above articles, to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are confident we can supply you as cheaply as any other dealer.
April 16, '60.—13-3m.

Poetry.

COME ALL YE BRAVE LADS.

AIR—"*Rosin the Bow.*"

Come, all ye brave lads of old '40,
Who rallied 'round Tippecanoe,
And give us your hearts and your voices
For LINCOLN, the noble and true.

Come, show the whole world that our spirit
Is up again, "SARTIN AND SURE,"
And push ahead for ABE LINCOLN,
Good ABRA'M—the honest and pure.

Come forth, one and all, to the battle,
Determined the country to save,
And strike for the jolly Flat-Boatman,
For LINCOLN, the fearless and brave.

A bold leader is he to command us,
So now we will give him our best,
Then shout for the friend of Home Labor,
The patriot who hails from the West.

For Protection he ever has struggled,
His coat you will find it home-made,
He goes dead against the starvation
That comes with one-sided Free Trade,

So for Home and Home's Friend let us rally,
And never give over the fight,
Till Old Buck and his *honest* contractors
Are put to inglorious flight.

We're engaged for the war, and we'll "go it,"
You need'nt believe we'll back out,
For the flag of "The People" is flying,
And for LINCOLN and HAMLIN we'll shout.

Miscellany.

The Cannibals in the Pacific.

A Visit to the Typees.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A SUPERCARGO.

As soon as it became known to the crew of our vessel that I had decided to remain for a time at Dominica, one of the Marquesas Islands, I was assailed with persuasions, yarns, and respectful protests from the honest seamen, who, from one cause or another, had become attached to me. An attack of the scurvy, however, under which I was suffering, and which rendered it imperative for me to live on land for a couple of months, proved more powerful in its demand than their stories in argument, and as the above-mentioned islands was the nearest spot of earth, thither I was bound.

"But, sir," remonstrated English Jake, as one of our best and ablest sailors was called, "Them chaps is Typees—they'd roast and eat you in the twinklin' of the binnacle! I've bin among 'em, an' may I never go aloft if I havn't seen 'em make lobscourse of human bein's, an' devour 'em just as I would salt junk.—There ain't a white man on the island, an' if there was, they'd know the taste of him afore soon."

I confess that, through just such stories as this, I had imbibed something of a morbid fondness for the horrible; and I have no doubt that my condition of mind resembled somewhat that of the young girl who, once warned of the folly of sin, wished to experience the folly of it herself. The endeavors of Jake, therefore, were unavailing, though one of his messmates, Harry L——, backed them up with the following relation:

"You must know, sir, that in 1840, I visited these 'ere islands in a Nantucket whaler. We knew that 'twa'nt no use fur us to expect to git much fresh provisions there; but our skipper thought the men would be ready for another six months' cruise if he could give them a run on shore for a day or two. He wouldn't leave the whalin' ground, where, for seven months, we had been in the middle of schools of eighty and ninety barrel sperm whales. So, as the Marquesas was the nighest and could be reached in less than a week, he stood in for Dominica.

"Now, we'd heard that the natives were man-eaters, but the captain thought them yarns weren't true, and if they was, that he'd rather run a risk than lose a whole season by going to leeward. Well, sir, we arrived and anchored in Haunattappa, one of the best bays in the island. Soon all hands forgot the stories about the cannibals, and with merry heart—that, you know, always belongs to a sailor—we went on shore. We had lots of terbacker and calico to trade for cocoanuts, bananas and other fruits, and could have filled a boat with what we got in barter. A shipmate of mine proposed to go back in the island a little, and as we had brought a little toddy and had used it, we both felt like having an adventure. We soon found an opportunity of stealin' away from our companions, who were dancin' and goin' with some of the natives on the beach, and took a line as straight as a mainstay into the interior.

"Well, sir, we disobeyed orders, for the captain told us to keep within sight and hail, so long as we were on shore, and to come off as soon as the return signal was set. But once on our way, we couldn't turn back, so we kept on and continued drinking. We met a number of the naked savages, but they didn't interfere with us, so we didn't stop for them.

"At last we sat down under the wide branches of a breadfruit tree, and began to talk over old times and former voyages, until we keeled over and both fell fast asleep. I reckon when we had slept five or six hours, when I roused up, shook my shipmate, and proposed that we should put back to the ship. We started in earnest, for there had suddenly met our ears the most infernal yelling that I had ever heard. The noise seemed to come from every side, and to approach us as we hurried forward, and to echo through every part of the valley. Neither of us said a word, but by motions and by looks each encouraged the other to greater speed, for we both well knew that the sarpents were aroused, and were doin' something that they hadn't oughter.

"At last we drew near the shore, where, from behind a tree, we looked out upon the devils who were gathered on the beach. They were yellin', shoutin' and dancin' as if they had been bitten by a rattlesnake and were tryin' to shake off the effects. Beyond them, just haulin' along-side of our ship, we saw four boats from which our shipmates leaped into the fore and main chains like a parcel of frightened children. We understood the whole thing at once—they had been attacked by the savages and had managed to escape. You can imagine our feelins', sir, when we saw that we were left on the island alone. As the attention of the whole tribe of devils was bent on the retreating men, we crept stealthily along behind the trees that fringed the sort of ampitheater made by the sandy shore, passing within two hundred feet of the cannibals, and gained a path that ascended one side of the rocky cliffs that shut in the bay from the ocean and ran far out into it. We pressed on and up until, at the elevation of about a hundred and fifty feet, the eyes of the savages fell upon us. A wilder shout than any we had heard before came up to us from the hundred throats that thirsted for human blood. A score of the brutes at once set out to overhaul us, while others fired random shots from guns obtained, no doubt, from former victims. They didn't hit us, however, and we hurried on, determined to jump into the breakers that were dashing over the rocks and washing the cliffs far up above the level of the sea, rather than be taken and roasted alive by our pursuers.

"On we sped, and on came the savages; we had the advantage in the start, and managed to keep it for some time longer. At last we came to one of the tombs, for you will see, if we put in there, that their dead are placed along the natural or artificial caves that exist along the cliffs; the cloths before which, fluttering in the breeze, resemble the flapping of the wings of some immense bird upon its nest. Into this top I managed to slip, but as my shipmate was in advance of me, he kept on. I found a number of things in my retreat, such as food, implements of war, canoe-paddles, and clothing. I took two long spear-handles, and as quickly as I could, lashed them together with a rope-yarn that I happened to have in my jacket pocket."

By this time the foremost of our pursuers had come up, and as the curtain at that moment blew out before him, he stopped and discovered me. As quick as thought he raised his club to dash out my brains, when, with a vigorous thrust of the weapon I had prepared, I pushed him to the edge of the rock. He tottered and fell! Another came along, and tripped over him; they both clung to the sharp edges of the stone, in the vain endeavor to save themselves, but their struggles were of no avail—over they went together, and down they fell to the base of the cliff. I could not resist looking after them, so, leaning carefully on the spears, I gazed down over the spot they had struggled on. I saw the bodies, but at the distance of a hundred feet or more from where they lay a crowd of savages were gathered. I saw them lift something from the surf which here ran over the rocks upon the sand. I was almost benumbed with horror, for it was my shipmate that had fallen over and down into their hands. I staggered back into the cave, and threw myself upon something or somebody that laid there in death. Darkness was approaching, and I expected that in each succeeding moment one of the savages would come up and deal me a blow which I was now powerless to defend myself from; but I found that no one approached; that for some reason or other the rest of my pursuers had turned back; perhaps in the belief that both of us had fallen from the cliff. As the evening advanced, a lurid light now and then shot up from below, and as the curtain lifted darted into the cave where I was resting. Full of apprehension, I crawled to the verge of the path, and looked upon a scene such as I never expected to live to see. The cannibals were roasting my shipmate. There was a spell upon me and I could not move. I saw by the red light of the fire that they devoured him—dividing his flesh among men, women and children—"

I interrupted Harry for I feared that he was drawing upon his imagination quite freely, but he assured me that every word he uttered was true. At the moment, I must confess, I doubted him. He then told me that at early dawn he crept from his concealment, managed to reach the top of the cliff, descended into another bay, where he fortunately found an old canoe. This he entered, and with his hands paddled out beyond the headland, where at sunrise he saw his vessel standing off and on, apparently waiting to receive the absent ones. He reached her, and told the sad story of his escape.

"And now, sir," he concluded, will you go among them cussed Typees?"

If my situation had been less critical, or had any of the other islands of the group been less objectionable, I should probably have allowed myself to be intimidated by Harry's narrative. When a person is suffering from that worst foe of the sailor, the scurvy, he can listen to no idea but one, and that is, to get ashore at the first place that offers—and this was my case.

I left the vessel at Dominica, with instructions that she should go to Nusahiva, and if possible get a freight of oil, to take home, from some of the whale ships that would probably stop at that place for recruits, and return for me in about six weeks.

* * * * * * *

A month passed slowly and drearily away. True, I had found favor in the cupidity of the King Opaiwai, to whom I had given several old muskets that we had brought out in the ship for purposes of trade. He had "tabooed" me when I first set foot on shore, had ordered the erecteon of a comfortable bamboo hut for my exclusive use, had provided me with a cook and other attendants, and had sent the medicineman to prescribe for my malady; but still, as my health improved, I could not help feeling the peculiarity and loneliness of my situation. I had learned to speak the language sufficiently to understand and be understood, but this afforded little relief to the monotony of my life.

Day after day would I sit on a campstool, which was among the luxuries of my effects on shore, down by the very edge of the water, looking out between the cliffs Harry had described, upon the open ocean to the far horizon, wishing, hoping, expecting to see a sail heave in sight, but doomed to disappointment.—I had been for two years living amid constant change and continual excitement, and longed again for

"A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep."

At last the time appointed for my ship's return had fully passed, and as she did not appear, I almost began to despair of ever seeing her again. Such a melancholy ensued that I was glad to avail myself of any excitement that presented itself. During my stay on the island, Opaiwai, feeling that the guns I had given him had constituted him the most formidable warrior on the island, and as the cheif of an adjoining bay had denied his authority, determined to go to war with the rebellious people.

I was aware that a number of incursions had been made into the territory of their neighbors, but with what results I did not care to learn. I had frequently cast bullets for my host, and helped to fit out his expeditions. To his invitation to accompany them I had invariably turned a deaf ear, but now I was ready to do anything or go anywhere, so that I might gain a momentary relief from despondency.

Opaiwai was rejoiced at my determination to go and "behold the battle from afar off." I certainly had a contemptible opinion of his prowess as a soilder, and did not expect that on this occasion he or his band would do more than ascend the mountain, fire a few random shots and return elated with the expedition. But I fell short in my calculations. We had hardly reached to the other side of the bamboo canebreak that at once furnished building materials for and divided the territories of the contending natives, than our party came suddenly and unexpectedly upon a number of their enemies, with their chief, Teihokai, at their head. Our warriors far outnumbered theirs, and consequently the coflict was short, and soon decided in favor of the king. The rebels, seven in number, were seized, and bound, and led forward on our homeward march in triumph.

Arrived at Haunatatappa, the victorious wrrriors were met by every living thing in the place. Men, women, children and dogs, old and young, came forth in swarms; all yelling in wild chorus, and all manifesting the greatest delight at the result of the expedition.—As soon as a halt was ordered at the taboo house, which occupied a place in an open square, and beside which was placed a, to me, mysterious pile of stones, the confusion grew so great that I was glad to retreat to my domicile and throw myself upon my mats to rest.—After a greater pow-wow a long silence ensued, during which I fell into a sort of slumber, from which I was fully awakened by the piercing screams of some one apparently in extreme agony. A suspicion of the truth flashed upon my mind. I flew to the door of my hut, and looked out upon the scene. I then, for the first time, learned the uses of that great pile of stones. From beneath them, from the top, from every crevice, tongues of fire and volumes of smoke were rising, while, roasting on the very apex, were the poor wretches who had been made captives in the late expedition.

Their cries that fairly turned my blood into a lava current, were hailed by their executioners with jest and laughter. More fuel to the pile!—Higher and higer mounted the flames—fainter and fainter grew the agonizing cries, until I—spell-bound till now—knew that all was over. No! not over! for after that came the cannibal feast—the horrid *fete* in which these monsters reveled, and gorged, and stuffed, until they grew stupid from a very surfeit.

* * * * * * *

Two weeks after my vessel returned, and as I saw her bounding along her balmy track an involuntary thanksgiving burst from my lips that I had so long been spared among, and had now escaped from, the savages! Even as I write a shudder creeps through me at the recollection of my sojourn with the Typees.

* I may mention here that Harry's description of these tombs was perfectly correct, as I afterward observed. The natives do not place their dead underground, having a belief that the spirit still sleeps within the body, and that it is necessary for them to place food at regular intervals of times at the entrance of the caves, for the use of their friends. As these provisions soon disapper it is probable that the birds that inhabit the cliffs devour them.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Which is Most Pro-Slavery?

Stephen A. Douglas went so far in advocating his conspiracy bill for the suppression of free speech and the Republican party, as to call forth a rebuke from Jefferson Davis. And he claimed for his doctrine of squatter sovereignty that it had introduced and protected slavery in New Mexico, and had opened to slavery, or, rather, converted into slave territory, a tract north of 36 deg. 30 min., more than five times as large as New York. And then he and his followers try to get votes at the north by pretending to be less pro-slavery than the Breckinridge wing. They claim it as a great merit that they are indifferent to the extension of slavery; or, as Abe Lincoln defines squatter sovereignty: "That, if any one man chooses to enslave another, no third person shall be allowed to object."

Beautiful.

There is a touching beauty in the radiant look of a girl just crossing the limits of youth, and commencing her journey through the checkered space of womanhood. It is all dews sparkle and morning-glory to her ardent, buoyant spirit, as she presses forward, sporting in blissful anticipations. But the withering heat of the conflict of life creeps on; the dew drops exhale; the garlands of hope, shattered, and dead, strew the path; and too often, ere noontide, the smooth brow and sweet smile are exchanged for the weary look of one longing for the evening rest, the twilight, the night.

The lead mines of Galena yield one thousand pigs per day. The yield of the present year indicates an increase of fifty thousand pigs over last year.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.

The following questions were propounded for written answers at the Examination of Teachers held on the 1st inst.

GRAMMAR.

1. What is a compound sentence? Give an example.
2. Are the connectives in a compound sentence parts of either subject or attribute?
3. Were John successful, it might render him anxious to try again. Parse all the words.
4. Name all the compound personal and compound relative pronouns.
5. Do nothing you would wish to conceal. Parse.
6. Write the possessive, singular and plural of the following words: mouse, ox, goose, thou, and ax.
7. "Tis passing strange." Parse.
8. The lady and the lap-dog which we saw at the window have disappeared. Correct and give authority.
9. Parse—"What is the antecedent of a pronoun."
10. Write a complex sentence having two subjects and two attributes.

ARITHMETIC.

1. In addition of simple numbers why do you carry one to the next highest order?
2. In what respect are simple and compound numbers analogous, and in what respect do they differ?
3. The difference in longitude between two places is 80 deg. 20 min.; what is the difference in time?
4. I bought 156¾ y'ds of cloth at $1.37½ per y'd, the merchant discounts my bill 5 per cent., how much must I pay him?
5. Add ⅝ of 8½ and ⅜, and divide their sum by 1½ less ⅞, and express the quotient decimally?
6. Divide 375 by 35 ten millionths.
7. In multiplication of fractions why do you multiply the numerators together for a new numerator and the denominators for a new denominator?
8. If a note at 5 per cent. yields $185 interest, at what per cent. would it yield $259?
9. After paying out ¼ of my money, and 1-5 of the remainder I had $57 left; what amount of money had I at first?—Solution by analysis, to be written in full.
10. There is a room 32 ft. long, 16 ft. wide, and 10 ft. high; what is the length of the longest straight line that can be drawn on the floor, and what is the length of the line joining the opposite upper and lower corners?

GEOGRAPHY.

1. Define latitude and longitude.
2. What is meant by natural divisions? Give examples.
3. Name the States bordering on Lake Michigan, and their capitals.
4. Bound Pennsylvania, name its capital, largest city and river.
5. Give the breadth of each Zone and the reason why the Torrid Zone is warmer than other portions of the earth's surface.
6. What lands are separated and waters connected by the strait of Belleisle?
7. Which is the largest sea known, and what does it separate?
8. Two men start from Cincinnati, one goes directly west ten degrees, the other directly north ten degrees, which has traveled the greater distance, and why?
9. Which are the four largest tributaries of the Mississippi river?
10. Name the four general divisions of the United States, the largest State, city and river, and highest mountain in each division.

[Correspondence to the New York Tribune.]

A QUESTION TO JUDGE DOUGLS UNANSWERED.

AUGUSTA, Maine, Aug. 18, 1860.

As Judge Douglas, when he was here on Thursday last, declared with strong emphasis that, as a National candidate for the Presidency, *he had no opinions to conceal*, none but he was *willing to avow in any part of the Union*, a very respectable citizen of this place who was invited to a seat on the stand with him, put into his hand the following question, which he most respectfully requested to answer in the course of his remarks.—The Judge on receiving it (it was before he rose to speak) read it very attentively, and, resuming his conversation with the gentleman who offered it, respectfully acquiesced in the propriety of the question, and promised to reply to it in the course of his speech:

"Will Judge Douglas be so kind as to oblige a fellow citizen by stating before the people here assembled his answer to the following

QUESTION.—"Do you hold, and if elected President of the United States, would you carry out, the doctrine that the people of a Territory, *before it becomes a State*, have the power, under the Federal Constitution, and notwithstanding the Dred Scott decision, *to prohibit or exclude it therefrom!*

"In other words:

"Do you affirm that the people of a Territory have the Constitutional rgight to crush the cockatrice's eggs, *as soon as these are deposited in its nest* by the propagandists of Slavery, or must they *tolerate the incubation*, and *wait till the eggs become full grown and active vipers*, that can be pursued and exterminated *only* by the newly created sword of *State* authority?"

With this question before him, which he promised to answer, the Judge arose and addressed the people for an hour and a half; but for some cause or other—you can judge as well as I—he not only did NOT answer the QUESTION, but very carefully *avoided all illusion to it.* I merely give you the *fact*, with no comment of my own, prefering that you will bestow such reflections upon it as candor and fidelity to truth require. But it seems to me the public should know *what* questions Judge Douglas refuses to answer, and conjecture as best they may, the reason *why* he chooses to "conceal his opinions" on that most interesting point. *——*

It is quite probable that the Judge will make other speeches in different localities, and as it is possible that he *forgot* to answer the question above given, it may be well to hand it up to him again, until he shall have found time to answer it.

From the Family Journal.

First Appearance on Any Stage.

BY ONE OF THE SMITH FAMILY.

In a former number of the *Family Journal* I related "Why I am a bachelor." I have now another confession to make, and were it not that my name, although an illustrious one, is rather common, and that there are more people in the world by the name of John Smith beside myself, I might hesitate in making the public my confidant.

Well, then, I will at once make a clean breast of the matter: I have appeared on the stage. Don't imagine, gentle reader, when I write these words that I am unconscious of the enormity of my offense. Alas! I only know it too well.

When I think that I, John Smith, ex-grocer, was ever blockhead enough to appear before a theatrical audience, my cheeks blush with shame; and such an appearance! but let me not anticipate. My object, dear reader, in telling you the whole matter, is to obtain your sympathy, and I must beg beforehand that you will not laugh at me. I have already gone through the ordeal of laughter, and ought, by this time, to be steeled against it; but it is a tender, sore point, and were I not certain the readers of the *Journal* are kindly disposed, and will not make light of my misfortunes, I would proceed no further.

After my want of success in love, as previously told, I grew unsettled, and wandered about the city for days, without any particular end in view. I verily believe I knew every clerk in the Broadway stores, for I was accustomed to go and price articles in every establishment—not with the intention of buying anything, but simply to kill time. One day, in the course of my peregrinations, I was attracted by a large bill outside the Broadway Theater.

I never had been inside a theater in my life. I had always despised actors and plays. I was now, however, attracted by the large capitals, and stopped to read the bills. I learned by them that the play of Richard III was to be performed that night. I do not know what evil genius possessed me, but I determined that I would see it.

I went and was delighted. It was a new world to me; the lights, the music, the company all served to intoxicate me, even before the play commenced. But when the curtain rose, my enthusiasm was worked up to the highest pitch. I did not understand the language, but I understood the fighting; that was glorious. The great American actor performed the part of Richard, and it did my heart good to see him rant and roar, and foam, and fret. Now, that is my idea of good acting; he exercised his lungs and made the whole house ring with his stentorian tone. At last Richmond came on the field, and then my delight reached its climax. Oh! how Richmond and Richard fought! How they ran about the stage—parried here and thrust there!—and then when the hunchbacked tyrant received his mortal wound, and "went into his flurry," as your contributor, Dick Spurn-Yarn, would say, what a shout shook the house! It was a glorious triumph!

I went home that night an unhappy man. I felt I must distinguish myself. I was not content to remain John Smith. I pined to be Richmond. I felt bloodthirsty. I wanted to receive the plaudits of the audience. I could not sleep that night. I rehearsed over and over again that combat—that glorious combat! I rose in the morning unrefreshed, and longed for night to come, that I might again visit the theater. It came at last, and saw me in the place I had occupied the previous evening. My excitement was as great as on the first night, and I returned home dejected and low spirited. Come what might, I was determined to perform the part of Richmond.

The next night I summoned up courage enough to call on the manager and lay my case before him. When I stated my wish he stared at me, and then burst into a fit of laughter. When, however, I hinted to him about paying for the privilege, he immediately stopped laughing and shook me by the hand.—It was finally agreed that for fifty dollars I was to perform Richmond that week.

That very night I set about studying the part. It was not a very long one, and I soon succeeded in committing it to memory. The rehearsals followed, and the manager said I acquitted myself admirably. I became quite proficient in my fencing, and had not a doubt whatever as to my success.

At last the eventful day dawned, and I had the satisfaction of seeing in the morning papers a statement to the effect that the part of Richmond would be undertaken by an amateur—his first appearance on any stage. How I passed through that day I know not. I kept repeating my part to myself the whole time until I became what is called "word perfect." I was at the theater at five o,clock, and found that the doors were not yet open. At last the call-boy unlocked the charmed entrance, and I was behind the scenes. I had scarcely entered when I was accosted by the costumer:

"How about your dress, sir?" said he.

"What dress?" I replied.

"Why, the dress for Richmond."

"I suppose I can get the dress from the theatrical wardrobe."

"Certainly, sir, but I don't know that we have got one that will fit you; you know you are rather stout, sir."

Well, that was a fact. I am rather stout; in truth, I may say exclusively stout.

"But you must find me a dress."

"Well, I will see what I can do, sir. Come this way."

I followed him to the dressing-room, and he hunted up the largest clothes he could find. I put them on, and with the exception that they felt rather tight, they did very well. I took my place, then, behind the scenes, and began to repeat my part to myself. I found that I remembered every word of it, and had no doubt as to my complete success.—Once or twice I peeped through a hole in the curtain, and found that the house was filling very fast.

Having by this time repeated the whole of my part over, I thought I would practice my fencing. While making a pass at one of the side-scenes, I heard a sudden rent, and my unfortunate nether garments were all torn in twain. This was a terrible catastrophe, and one that must be immediately repaired. I ran to the costumer and informed him of my mishap. He expressed himself very sorry, and regretted that he had not a pair of pantaloons in the wardrobe that would fit me; but he suggested that there would be plenty of time to repair them, as I did not make my appearance until the last part of the play. I caught at the suggestion, and being an expert hand at the needle, I determined that I would repair the breach myself. The dressing room was full, so I could not go there; but I found a retired nook at the back of the stage, and divesting myself of the damaged garment, sat down in my drawers on a stool under the gas-light, crossed my legs, and began to sew vigorously, at the same time repeating to myself my own various speeches. I might have been engaged in this manner five or ten minutes, and the rent was getting smaller, when I heard the rush and rolling of scenes, and a sudden glare of light shone on me, and a shriek, a yell, a shout, such as might have awakened the seven sleepers, greeted my ears. I raised my head, and to my horror found myself seated in the middle of the stage, with the whole audience before me. Yes, there was I, John Smith, ex-grocer, divested of my pantaloons, trousers, or whatever they may be called, sitting cross-legged before an immense audience, and the shou