Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

THOMAS U. WHITE, "Independent in All Things—Neutral in Nothing." Editor & Publisher.

VOLUME VIII. POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1865. NUMBER 52.

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

THOMAS U. WHITE.

Office in first story of Bissell's Building, near the Sugar Run Stone Bridge, Pomeroy, Ohio.

All applications for Subscription, Advertising and Job work should be made at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE YEAR 1865.

If paid in Advance, $2; if paid within the year, $2 50; thereafter, $3.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1w	2w	3w	4w	6w	3m	6m	9m	1 year
1 sq r 8 lines	1 00	1 75	3 00	3 50	4 00	7 00	8 00		
2 squares	2 00	3 25	3 50	5 00	8 00	11 00	14 00		
3 squares	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	20 00	
12 squares						25 00	35 00	40 00	
20 squares						30 00	40 00	50 00	

Legal advertisements charged at rates allowed by law.

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.

All communications and notices will be charged in proportion, excepting obituary and marriage notices, which to subscribers will be gratuitous for five lines or less; over five lines will be subjected to the usual charge. Religious notices of five lines or less will be inserted gratuitous.

All advertisements, to insure insertion, must be brought in before the Tuesday noon prior to the day of publication.

Business Cards.

F. A. PLANTS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, Ohio. Office at the office of the Sugar Run Salt Co. [7-1]

LEWIS PAINE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, Ohio. Office in the Court House. [7-1]

T. W. HAMPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Chesapire, Gallia County, Ohio. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. [7-1]

N. SIMPSON. G. P. SIMPSON.
N. & G. P. SIMPSON,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy, O., will practice in the counties of Athens, Gallia and Meigs; also in Mason county, West Va., and adjoining counties. Office second story Smith's building Court street. [7-1]

MARTIN HAYS,
Attorney at Law, Harrisonville, Meigs county, Ohio, 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. Courts for the Northern and Southern Districts of Ohio. [7-1]

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.
Salt 45 cents per bushel. Office near the furnace. GEO. B. GROW, Agent. [7-1]

POMEROY SALT COMPANY.
Salt 45 cents per bushel. [7-1]

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. [7-1]

F. LYMAN,
Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lambrecht's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, Pomeroy, Ohio. [7-1]

A. KOHL,
Dealer in and manufacturer of Umbrellas, Court street, 2nd door from Front, Pomeroy, Ohio. He also repairs Umbrellas, and purchases old ones at liberal prices. [7-1]

A. W. WILLIAMS,
Teacher of the Organ, Piano and Melodeon, Flute and Violin.
Pianos and Melodeons tuned and repaired. [8-38-tf.]

J. CARTWRIGHT, J. C. MYERS
CARTWRIGHT & MYERS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Prompt attention given to all business intrusted to their care. Office on Court street, Pomeroy, Meigs county, Ohio. [8-26-tf.]

DENTISTRY.
DR. D. C. WHALEY, Dentist.
Office on Court Street, one door below McQuigg & Smith's Leather Store. Work warranted. 7—1

DR. GEORGE K. ACKLEY,
HAVING permanently located in this city, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Pomeroy and vicinity. Office in Smith's new building, on Court street where he may be found at all times, except when professionally absent.
Pomeroy, January 17, 1865—[6m.]

A. SKEBOH,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
DEALER IN OILS, PAINTS, BRUSHES, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, Perfumery, and fancy articles, Front Street, Pomeroy Ohio. Prescriptions carefully put up. [7-1]

POMEROY IRON COMPANY.
POMEROY, OHIO.
Keep constantly on hand and make to order all sizes of the celebrated
POMEROY IRON.
Orders filled on short notice.
[7-11-tf.] C. GRANT, Agent

LEWIS PAINE,
CLAIM AGENT,
POMEROY, OHIO,
Will attend promptly to the collecting of bounty money, arrears of pay, and pensions due to disabled and deserted soldiers, and the widows of deceased soldiers. Office in the Court House. [7-23-tf.]

W. T. BRANSTRUP, M. D.,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence Front street, below Lower mill, Middleport, Ohio.
Office Hours from 7 to 9 a. m., 12 to 2 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.
Finding it impossible to attend to all my business in its present condition, I have discontinued my Pomeroy office. All my friends can rely upon finding me at my residence during the above hours unless professionally absent. [8-40-tf.]

W. P. RIPLEY, J. P. HURD.
RIPLEY & HURD,
Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic
LIQUORS,
BOURBON & MONONGAHELA WHISKIES,
WINE AND ALE,
No. 6 Front St., Parkersburg, Ohio.
We have purchased H. D. Burton's stock of Liquors for the purpose of continuing and increasing the business at the well known stand. Dealers are invited to call and examine our stock. [nov.9.3m] RIPLEY & HURD.

Poetry.

(From the Mercantile Journal.)

"THERE REMAINETH A REST."

BY ALLYN.

I know there's a rest that remaineth
Beyond where life's evening clouds lie,
Beyond where the light ever waneth,
Or the death shadow falls on the eye.

I know there's a rest that remaineth
But 'tis after the desert is trod,
Beyond where the light ever waneth,
Lies the rest of the children of God.

I know there's a rest that remaineth
But in it can I have a part?
Beyond where the light ever waneth
Can I rest with the holy in heart?

I know there's a rest that remaineth
When the storms of this weary life cease,
Beyond where the light ever waneth,
Can I enter that haven of peace?

I know there's a rest that remaineth—
A rest both from sorrow and sin,
Can I anchor where light never waneth
The veil of the Holy within?

I know there's a rest that remaineth
Where never a tempest has blown;
For it lies where light never waneth,
Where the life-river wells from the throne.

And, Lord! in that rest that remaineth
Oh! be my inheritance given,
For it is where the light never waneth
Bright-bathed in the glory of heaven.

MY "GOOD-FOR-NOTHING."

BY EMILY E. MILLER.

What are you good for, my heave little man?
Answer that question for me, if you can—
You, with your fingers as white as a nun,
You, with your ringlets as bright as the sun,
All the day long with your busy contriving,
Into all mischief and fun you are driving:
See if your wise little noddle can tell
What you are good for—I ow ponder it well.

Over the carpet, the dear little feet,
Came with a patter to climb on my seat;
Two merry eyes, full of frolic and glee,
Under their lashes looked up unto me;
Two little hands, pressing soft on my face,
Drew me down close in a loving embrace;
Two rosy lips gave the answer so true—
"Good to love you, mamma; good to love you."

Thanksgiving was duly observed in France by American citizens.

COLD WEATHER IN THE NORTH.—The Lakes at Madison, Wisconsin, are reported as being tightly frozen over.

Colt's large factory at Hartford, Conn., which was some time since destroyed from fire, is about to be rebuilt.

Indiana, Georgia and Alabama have ratified the amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

In his conversations with leading Congressmen, it is said the President has adopted a tone which gives hopes there will be no breach of harmony between himself and Congress.

The Cattle disease is greatly on the increase in England. On refering to our report of Congressional proceedings, it will be seen that Congress contemplate interdicting the importation of cattle to this country, until otherwise directed.

The African Colonization Society is established throughout the entire South.—Free schools for the Freedmen: In the District of Columbia, Georgetown, Alexandria, Va., and in Maryland, it has already established schools, which are largely attended.

From last accounts the politicians of Europe, were looking anxiously for the message of President Johnson: Well let them look, they will learn that which will not prove a source of satisfaction,—and when they learn the indications of Congress, they may well fear and tremble.

Three several suits were brought against the city of Dayton, growing out of the destruction of property by a Vallandigham mob some time since: in which case Judge Hayes decided in favor of the city, on the ground *that there is no liability in the absence of a statute.*

At Washington City, a beggar recently contributed the sum of *one cent* as his portion towards canceling the public debt. The United States Treasurer accepted the donation, and transferred it to the vaults of the Treasury as though it were a large sum. The mite of the beggar is regarded more from the spirit with which it is given than the value of the donation, and is greater in proportion than a donation of one hundred thousand dollars would be by Mr. Astor, the great New York capitalist.

Death of Gov. Corwin.

The Hon. Thomas Corwin died at Washington on Monday afternoon the 18th inst: he was born in Bourbon County, Ky., July 29th, 1794, and consequently at the time of his death, was rising seventy-one years of age. Mr. Corwin was endowed with talent, of a high order, was in a measure self taught, was of peculiar and excentric disposition, and during his long and eventful life, filled many eminent and responsible public positions, such as Representative to the State Legislature, Governor of Ohio, Representative to Congress, United States Senator, Secretary of the United States Treasury, and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic of Mexico, each position of which he filled with marked ability, and at the time of his death was engaged in the practice of his profession, the law, in Washington. Thus has ended the earthly career of one, who by his natural abilities and indomitable self-will, had raised from obscurity and assumed high position among his fellow men, and will be long remembered not only from his remarkable natural and acquired abilities, but for an excentricity of character, which peculiarly distinguished him from others.

In reviewing the life of Mr. Corwin we find much to admire and commend as worthy of imitation, but at the same time many things to censure; but such is the history of man, in which in his case an exception cannot be pleaded any more than in other cases; consequently, he passes to the great goal of the human family with all his virtues and exceptions, over which latter, it becomes us to cast the mantle of kindness and forgiveness, as we in turn shall hope to receive at the hands of our fellow man, when we shall have run our earthly career.

Death of the King of Belgium.

Prince Leopold the fortunate, and for 35 years King of Belgium, recently died at the advanced age of 75 years. In 1816 he married the Princess Charlotte, heir to the British crown, whom he lost the next succeeding year,—in 1830, he married the Princess Louise, daughter of Louis Phillipi, King of France, by whom he had several children, and to whom he secured brilliant alliances,—among others a daughter who intermarried with Maximillian, the present Pseudo Emperor of Mexico; in whose death Maximillian has lost his best and most reliable friend.

The death of Leopold, is likely to gather a cloud over Belgium, which may lay the foundation for a general war in Europe. The Emperor of France, it is supposed and believed coveting the territory, as an appendage to that country, as was the case under the first Napoleon.

Kentucky Loyalty.

HOUSE.

Frankfort, Dec. 16.—Bills were passed to repeal the law, requiring ministers to take an oath, and to repeal the law requiring jurors to take an oath.

A bill was passed repealing the law to prohibit and prevent rebellion. Yeas 55, nays thirty-one.

SENATE.

Frankfort, Dec. 18.—The bills from the House passed, to repeal the law requiring ministers to take the oath of allegiance before solemnizing marriage, and to repeal the law requiring jurors to take the oath of allegiance.

HOUSE.

Hr. Harlan's resolution demanding the restoration of the habeas corpus, was taken up and adopted. Yeas 55, nays 32. Adjourned.

Of course they want the restoration of the habeas corpus, when with the restoration to civil rights of returned rebels who served in the rebel army,—the repeal of laws preventing rebellion, and absolving ministers, teachers, &c., from an oath of allegiance to the government, they will be in condition to play the very ——, and plunge the people of Kentucky into a rebellion surpassing that of South Carolina. The politicians of this state it appears, will not be satisfied, short of the destruction of their great state, and of the prosperity they now enjoy; a peculiar taste truly, and we are not disposed to baulk them in the attainment of this, to them, desirable end.

The Cultivation of Flax.

In former times flax was grown for the sake of its fiber chiefly. Every homestead had its little field of flax, often a mere patch, which was pulled by hand, and by the same hands rotted, dried, broken, heckled, and skutched. It was then taken to the spinning-wheel and afterwards to the loom, with which the shining fibers were deftly transformed into the woof and web which constituted their domestic treasures, and which enabled the industrious and frugal spinster to bring a valuable contribution to the establishment of a new household.

Why should not our people grow flax and manufacture linen enough to supply themselves, and give steady and remunerative employment to thousands, and in this way keep at home many millions of dollars, which annually go to Great Britain to pay for the products of this plant, which is so well adapted to our own country? The entire history of flax products of the past few years most convincingly shows that prosperity has been a constant attendant upon this crop. And we, in this country, need not go back to the barbarous and uncultivated condition that was so long suffered by Europeans—we can begin with the benefits of their improvements and our own. We know that in Belgium, the German states, France and Great Britain, they struggled through centuries of bad management of the flax crop, but Americans have the advantage of all their experience to commence with, and those of us who would now enter upon this new field of enterprise may have a bright future, promising success.

The following cases are cited to show what may be done with this crop. It is reported in the American Agriculturist for February, 1864, that Aaron Kimball, near Worcester, Mass., planted one hundred and thirty-six square rods, rather more than four-fifths of an acre, which yielded him for the 101 lbs. flax $106 26
130 lbs. tow 15 20
8 bushels seed 30 80
Total product 152 26
Deduct expenses 54 58
There is left clear profit $97 68
Or to an acre about 110 00

Mr. M. B. Brown, of Allegheny county, Pa., communicates the following results of a flax crop:

He plowed four acres of a creek bottom, a very rich black loam. He made the soil as fine as a garden, by using the roller and harrow. On the 18th of April he sowed broadcast at the rate of one bushel of seed per acre, and covered with a light harrow, following with a roller. In four days the seed came up very evenly. Owing to a long continued drought the straw was short—say about two feet high. On July 14th it was cut with a scythe, and cured like hay, in the swath. He carted it to the barn and thrashed it August 1st to 10th, using a horse-power thrashing machine and separator, receiving fifty bushels of seed, which was sold for $2 25, or $112 50. The straw was spread on a meadow, and occasionally turned, for two months, when it was taken to Pittsburgh and sold for 825 [illegible] making $850. Thus the crop from [illegible] acres yielded $162 50, or $840 [illegible]

He com[illegible] giving abo[illegible] a wet sea[illegible] more flax [illegible] right for a [illegible]

It is offer[illegible] ive crop [illegible] sound it by [illegible] and inquir[illegible] by Dr. Hod[illegible] ing the rele[illegible] of flax, and [illegible] matters in [illegible] and conte[illegible]

[illegible] 500 lbs
Of fine tow [illegible] 332 "
Of coarse straw [illegible] 192 "
Total fiber [illegible] 824 "

These products contained—
In the dressed flax 4.48 lbs. ashes
In the fine tow 2.08 "
In the coarse tow 2.56 "

Making a total of 9.12 lbs. of inorganic matter, so that 59.68 which the crop had withdrawn from the soil remained in the useless portions, while only 9.12 pounds were carried off in the dressed fiber. Comparing these results with those obtained from an analysis of an acre of wheat, we shall see that the crop in grain and straw, abstracts about 865 pounds of inorganic matter from the soil.

Mr. Ward tells us in his pamphlet, that of the 150,000 tuns of flax annually consumed in the British Kingdom, 70,000 tuns are of home growth, while 80,000 tuns are imported. Of this Russia supplies 60,000 tuns, which was formerly rendered at from $120 to $144 a tun.

The extensive cultivation of flax in that country is mainly owing to the alluvial soil upon which it is grown, and the low price of labor among the serfs. The vast plains of the interior are traversed by large rivers which annually overflow and leave a rich deposit upon the soil, which encourages the growth of the crops. The soil is well adapted to the flax culture, but a want of care accounts for the low grade of Russian flax.—The quality of the fiber varies, however, and is partly distinguished by its color. The silver colored is the best, and that from Wasmi, Know and Cargella is remarkable for a shining whiteness. It is mostly brought from beyond Moscow by water, in large, flat bottomed boats or barges. Several thousands of these reach the Lake Ladoga, in the spring and summer. Greater care is taken in sorting the flax at Riga than at St. Petersburg; hence the superiority and greater trade at this point.—*Lower Canada Agriculturist.*

Mexico and her Resources.

The empire of Mexico is divided into 50 departments, with an area of 7,12,850 square miles, and a population of 8,218,080 souls.—It is more than three times as large as France, four times as large as Spain, and about thirty times the size of Holland and Belgium. It is in extent and internal resources a first-class Empire.

No country on earth has as many natural advantages. Mexico is self-sustaining in every way. She raises her own breadstuffs of every kind—her beef and pork—her coffee, sugar and chocolate—her indigo, cochineal and vanilla, her wool, thread and cordage, and is now producing a large quantity of cotton. She produces wines, aguardienta, mezcal, and pulque, in the greatest abundance. In the Northern departments bordering on the Rio Grande, there is a fine grazing region. Here are immense herds of horses, mules, cattle and sheep.

The middle portion of the empire is more devoted to agriculture—to corn, wheat, rye, barley and oats. Here the Irish potato grows well. The Pacific and Atlantic coasts are well adapted to sugar, coffee, tobacco, and rice, and all the tropical fruits and plants. In the extreme south, in Yucatan, Campeche, Tehuantepec, Tabasd and Laguana, is the country for dyewoods, mahogany, and the very best cocoa. Here, also, grow in great perfection the cocoanut and the chiramoya, and every other intertropical fruit. The lovers of natural history will find here in their native forests the noblest specimens of animated nature.

Oajaca produces cochineal and indigo in large quantities, while the high lands of Jalapa have monopolized for years the production of the celebrated purgative drug.

The most valuable silver mines are situated in Tulancingo, Zacatecas, San Luis Potosi, Guanajuato, Jalisco, Guerro, Sinaloa, and Chihuahua. The copper mines of Chihuahua are said to be the richest in the world, and the pearls in Lower California have ever been in great demand. The silver mines of Real del Monte and Pachuca, in Tulancingo, are but a short distance from this country, and are now yielding their owners large dividends. The mines of Guerrero are not only rich in silver and gold, but the streams abound in precious stones.

The Mint of Mexico has coined from 1800 to 1860, in silver $405,924,496; in gold $26,[illegible] 671,544. How much of these precious metals was coined before 1800, and how much was taken out of the country by Spanish Viceroys, by refugee Presidents and generals, and by that system of smuggling carried on so successfully for so many years, will never be known.

This is a great empire of mountains and valleys. The valleys are exceedingly rich and productive, while the mountains are filled with hidden treasures. Two thirds of all the silver in circulation in the wide world has been taken from Mexico. Mexico is richer to-day than she ever was. New mines are daily discovered and worked with improved machinery. There are, in her mountains, ten thousand times more silver and gold than have been taken out. All she wants is energy—energy—energy.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Representative Eggleston, of Ohio, will introduce in the House on Monday, a bill to repeal the charter of the City of Washington and place the municipal government in the hands of three Commissioners, as was the case many years ago.

Hon. Wm. A. Darling, of New York, on Wednesday last, offered the following resolution in the House, with a view to provide pensions to the surviving representatives of the hundred day men: It was omitted in the press account of the proceedings:

Resolved, That the Committee on Military Affairs be directed to inquire into the propriety of allowing pensions to the surviving representatives of soldiers called into the service of the United States for a period of one hundred days, or less, and who died while in the service, said committee to report by bill or otherwise.

Senor Romero, the Mexican Minister, receives today official news from Matamoras to the 10th inst. Gen. Escobedo took the city of Monterey and held it for some time. The French columns in strong force were sent after him, and he was finally compelled to abandon Monterey. One of the Escobedo [illegible] speaks hopefully of the future. The leading points of the decree of President Juarez's recently issued intention of calling together a congress to exercise the functions of executive of the Mexican Republic, issued at El Paso on the 8th of November, and briefly noticed yesterday, are published this morning.

[illegible] though the war has ended, we are assured that there has been no opportunity, in consequence of the disordered condition of the country, to elect his successor and as Congress has invested him with extraordinary powers, he regards it his duty to continue to act as President until such time as another election can be held.

There is a rumor that M. Montholon has intimated that in case the Minister is accredited by our Government to that of the Mexican Republic, the French Legation will be withdrawn from Washington. It is also reported that Friday's Cabinet meeting was longer than usual, and was also attended by Gen. Grant. It was devoted to the consideration of Mexican affairs.

MUSTERING OUT TO VOLUNTEERS.—Anticipating that Congress will pass an act, as already proposed, granting extra pay to all officers of the volunteer service, and bounties to soldiers, the army of claim agents are marshaling their forces for a grand charge upon those who are fortunate enough to be included in the list of beneficiaries.

CLERKS DISCHARGED.—Several hundred clerks of the Treasury Department were notified to-day that their services would not be required after the 31st inst.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Further disclosures show the frauds upon discharged soldiers by unprincipled claim agents, in the matter of procuring bounty land warrants, among the Pacific Railroad, will reach $60,000 instead of $20,000, as at first believed.

Complaints of swindled discharged soldiers, who have received their advanced pay of twenty-five dollars are coming in at a fearful rate.

The United States Christian Commission have published a record of the Union soldiers buried from the Libby, Belle Isle, Danville and Camp Lawton prisons, and at City Point and in the field before Petersburg and Richmond. It is a pamphlet of over one hundred and fifty pages, copies of which will be sent gratuitously on application to the Rev. H. P. Smith, Secretary United States Christian Commission, 13 Bank street, Philadelphia.

FROM MEXICO—ALARM AMONG THE DEMOCRATS.—New York, Dec. 18.—The Herald's Vera Cruz correspondent says the last news from the United States caused profound sensation, and was regarded by all as an omen of an approaching storm.

The news that Major Gen. John A. Logan had been appointed as Minister to the Republic of Mexico was at once construed as an ordained determination on the part of the United States to maintain that Republic even by the force of arms.

The anxiety to ascertain what will be the ultimate action of the United States, in regard to Mexico daily increases among the Imperialists, and they were greatly alarmed by the information that Gen. Grant had publicly expressed sympathy with the Republican cause. The declaration by the Lieutenant General commanding the armies of the United States was regarded with the most solemn consideration.

Nothing which had reached here for a long time past, in fact before or since the establishment of the Empire was put on foot, has produced so great a sensation, and evoked as deep a consideration, as did the brief speech of the Lieut. General commanding the armies of the United States.

In this instance the speech was regarded, taken in consideration with other facts, as the solemn and united utterance of the military force of the United States through its chief commander. It was not believed that the Lieutenant General spoke without due deliberation and a full knowledge of the extent to which his speech would command attention on this territory.

The rumor that Gen. Sheridan's army was being re-enforced, and that some of the United States naval vessels were taking soundings in French harbors, also produced great excitement.

XXXIXth Congress--1st Session.

SENATE.

Mr. Wilson, of Mass., introduced the following, which was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs:

Resolved, That the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of instituting a Board of Examiners, to be composed of distinguished officers of the regular and volunteer force, with a view of retaining such officers of the cavalry, artillery and infantry, regiments of the army, who have not rendered meritorious service during the late war, or shall be found in any way incompetent or inefficient in the discharge of the duties, and of filling the vacancies so created by the careful selection from the officers of the Regular army, Veteran Reserve Corps, and the volunteer forces, most distinguished for service in the field; or, where, during the war, whose services shall be determined, without regard to their present rank in army or service, but with sole regard to merit, qualification and meritorious service.

Mr. Wilson explained the object of the resolution. He said there were men in the regular army who had rendered no service comparatively during the war, while many who had commanded corps and divisions would have to return to subordinate positions in the regular army. It was the object of the resolution to enable the country to take advantage of the experience which any officers, in the regular and volunteer service had obtained in the past four years.

HOUSE.

Mr. Lawton, of Illinois, offered a resolution which lays over, calling on the President to inform the House why Jefferson Davis has not been brought to trial for treason.

The House passed a bill appropriating twenty-five thousand dollars a year, the salary of President Lincoln, to his family.

Mr. Hubbard, of Iowa, introduced a bill for the consolidation of Indian tribes and to establish civil Government in the Indian Territory.

It is identical with the plan proposed in the Senate bill by Mr. Hale at its last session.—It was referred to Committee on Indian Affairs.

For the Telegraph.

The Winter Evenings.

As a general thing the laborer should, at the approach of night, cease from the toils of the day. The physical powers need rest, and the evening is peculiarly adapted for their repose. But there is a need for exercising the mental powers, while the mental faculties may lie dormant, but should be improved and developed. The man who devotes the day to physical labor, has no other opportunity for improving the mind.—But the winter evenings may be profitably spent in obtaining a knowledge of the arts and sciences which are designed to expand the mental powers and enlighten the understanding.

To pursue such a course, would be far more commendable than to follow the detestable example of some who spend their evenings in vain amusements, idle conversation, or in what is vulgarly termed "loafing." If such people would attend to their business, remain at home, and treasure up knowledge, it would be better for themselves and community.—Then public places of resort would not be infested, night after night, with men and boys, who seem to have no higher motive than to murder time, corrupt the morals of society, and bring shame and contempt upon themselves. On the other hand, those who disciplined their minds by a proper course of study, draw to their business circles, secure universal respect and admiration. They become intelligent citizens, exert a commanding influence, and set a worthy example.

The attention of the young is in particular solicited in reference to this matter. The early period of life is most suitable for the acquisition of knowledge. If the morning and vigor of life be spent in unworthy pursuits, there is little reason to hope that old age will be crowned with blessing and honor.—Hence, the young should carefully improve the moments, fit themselves for future usefulness, and exert an influence which will be felt long after having passed off the stage of action. S. H. B.

The Close of the Week.

A week to live but a short time indeed, but in even so short a week its changes many.—To whom has the week just closed brought joy? to whom sorrow? to whom riches? to whom poverty? to whom friends? to whom enemies? to whom love? to whom happiness? to whom misery? to whom health? to whom sickness? to whom life? to whom death?—What! all these changes in one week? Yes, and a host more numerous than the sands of the sea. Many who see the dawning of the present week, will be in another world ere it closes; many upon whom fortune smiled but a week ago, are now groaning beneath the cutting frowns of poverty; many who were basking coolly on the brink of life, o'er the turbulent sea of happiness a week ago, are now wrecks of ruin on the shores of affliction; many upon whom the sun of last Sabbath shone propitiously, have ere this time met with some ill fortune and are turned upon the world, the children of poverty, and many whose expectations and hopes were bearing forth, bright and prosperous, at the dawn of this week, full throughout at its close, the sad and miserable bitter of disappointment. And such is the life of man! It is subject to changes in a week, aye—nay, even an hour. The world is still in commotion—revolution succeeding revolution—time whirling on its rapid progress, leaving behind it traces of destruction, and even in a small community many thrilling, exciting circumstances might be summed up, and recorded, at the close of each week.—*E. P. Whipple.*

MODESTY.—When sincere and unaffected modesty conveys a graceful tribute of deference and respect to the merits of others, it charms the eye and wins the heart even of the bold and the proud. True modesty is true humility put into practice. We find that modesty is not the virtue of persons who are unreflecting, and who are easily driven either and thither by the mindless instincts and hasty impulses of their nature. On the contrary, the man of solid minds and ripe thoughts is much more likely to be modest and retiring than the man of trifling pursuits, of imperfect education, and unmistakable mediocrity.—This does not happen because the great man is ignorant of his great powers or the good man of his good qualities.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—The season for buckwheat cakes having arrived, we republish, from the American Agriculturist, the following receipt for making them after an improved method:

The finest tenderest cakes can be made by adding a small unbolted wheat (or Graham) flour to the buckwheat. Less than a quarter will do. Mix with cold sour milk, or fresh (not sweet) buttermilk, which is best. The soda (carbonate of potash will do) when mixed with sour milk, does not act satisfactorily, but at once. The heat will start the effervescence, and as the paste rises it will bake, thus preventing it from falling. Hence the important point of lightness is attained.—The batter is so sloppy and beautiful, and the pancakes will swell up, almost undue dimensions, absolutely the lightest, and tenderest that can be baked with not a touch of acid.—More salt, however, must be added than usual, to counteract the too freshness, when soda alone is used. Also the bother of emptyings is all dispensed with. Pancakes in this way can be baked at any time, and on the shortest notice. We keep our four mixed, the Graham with the buckwheat, ready for use.

A WARNING TO THE LADIES.—A correspondent of the Memphis Appeal quotes two of the last sermons of the Church on the subject of false hair:

Clemens, of Alexandria, informed the astonished wig wearers, whom they knew, at church, to receive the blessing, that they must be on such to receive that the benediction remained on the wig, and did not pass through to the wearers.

Tertullian says: If you will not fling away your false hair, as hateful to heaven, cannot I make it hateful to ourselves, by reminding you that the false hair you wear may have come not only from a criminal, but from a very dirty head, perhaps from the head of an infidel female.

The "O'l Press" reports the aggregate product and value of the oil product at the Pennsylvania oil region for the year 1865, which at 7 3 cents per gallon nets the sum of $20,000,000. The news also represents the product as yielding 42,000,000 gallons of refined oil, which at the average price of 62 cents per gallon, $26,000,000 as the value of this new article.

Don't always turn back because there's a dead lion ahead; there may be a live one in the track.

An Afflicted Editor.

The editor of the Charlottesville (Va.) Chronicle has grown desperate over the learning that surrounds him:

"Charlottesville is fairly entitled to be called the literary centre of the South.—There is, first, the University of Virginia, with its learned professors on all sorts of subjects. Then we have two large female seminaries, where young ladies learn thirty or forty things ending in—ology. Then we have some half dozen, first class academies for boys. Then several select schools. Then a number of schools for the English branches. And then the whole colored population, of all sexes and ages, in running from morning to night, a-b—ab; b-a—ba; b-e—be; b-i—bi; c-a-t—cat; d-o-g—dog; c-u-p—cup, etc.—through all the variety of lessons in orthography. There are some four or five colored schools, and little negro chaps darken every door with primers in their hands. If we pass a blacksmith shop, we hear a-b—ab; if we peep into a shoemaker's shop, it is a-b—ab; if we pass a negro cabin in the suburbs of the town, we hear the sound of a-b—ab; if cook goes out to suckle her infant, it is a-b—ab; the dining room servant washes up his dishes and plates, crying a-b—ab; Jerry blacks boots, saying, with rapid strokes, a-b—ab; the whole air is resonant with a-b—ab. The little yellow boy who sleeps in our chamber awoke us the other night, muttering a-b—ab. Mr. Greely has stirred up thunder here. If you send a little negro boy on an errand, he is spelling everything he meets in one syllable. The little white boys look at them wonderingly, and try to cork them. In a month or so we expect to issue an evening edition of the Chronicle in monosyllables, to increase our circulation—perhaps a pictorial with tubs and spades, ants and cows, owls and bats—like the primers."

Jerusha Jane—A Poem in Undress.

It is many years since I fell, in love with Jerusha Jane Skeggs, the handsomest country girl by far that ever went on legs. By my meadow creek, and wood, and dell, so often did we walk, and the moonlight smiled on her melting lips, and the night wind learned our talk. Jerusha Jane was all to me, for my heart was young and true, and loved with a double-and-twisted love, and a love that was honest, too. I roamed all over the neighbors farms, and I robbed the wildwood bowers; and tore my trowsers, and scratched my hands in search for the choicest flowers. In my boyish love I brought all these, to my Jerusha Jane; but I wouldn't be so foolish now, if I were a boy again. A city chap that came along, all dressed up in fine clothes, with a shiny hat and a shiny vest, and a mustache under his pose. He talked to her of singing schools, (for her father owned a farm,) and she left me, the country love, and took the new chap's arm. But all that night I never slept nor could I eat next day, for I loved that girl with a fervent love that nought could drive away. I strove to win her back to me, but it was all in vain; the city chap with the hairy lip, married Jerusha Jane. And my poor heart was sick and sore, until the thought struck me, that just as good fish still remained, as were ever caught in the sea. So I went to the Methodist Church one night, and saw a dark brown curl peeping from under a gipsy hat, and I married that very girl. And many years have passed and gone, and I think my loss my gain; and I often bless that hairy chap that stole Jerusha Jane.

Mr. Nasby's Wail for New Jersey.

In the morning we go forth rejoicin in our strength—in the evening we are bustid and wilt!

Man born of woman (and most men are) iv few days, and there is so full iv trouble that it's skarsely worth while bein born at all.

In October I waded in woe knee deep; and now the waters of affliction are about my chin.

I look to the East, and Massychusetts rolls in Ablishun.

To the West I turn my eyes, and Wisconsin and Minnysota and Illinoy ansers Ablishun!

Southward I turn my imploring gaze and Maryland sends greeting—Ablishun!

In New York we had em, for lo! we run a scoper, who fit valiontly, and we put him on a platform which stunk with nigger—yes, the sweet thereof was louder than the Ablishun platform itself.

But behold! the people jeer, and say "the platform stinketh loud enough, but the smell thereof is not the smell iv the Afrikin—it is the rotten material iv which it is composed, and the corruptsham they have placed on it." And New York goes Ablishun!

Slocum held his scoper up ann said, "come and buy!" And our folks bought him and his tribe, but he getoth not his price.

New Jersey—Ablishun!!!

Job's cattle was slain by murrin and holler horn, and sickt, and not liven near New York City, the flesh thereof he could not sell.

But Job had suthin left—still he could sell the hides and taller!

Lazarus had sores, but he had dorgs to lick him.

New Jersey was the hide and taller iv the Democrisy, and lo, that is gone!

New Jersey was our ewe lamb—lo! the strong hand iv Ablishunism has taken it away!

New Jersey was the Ayrrat on which our ark rested. Behold, the dark waves iv Ablishunism sweep over it!

Darkness falls over me like a pall; the shadder iv woe encompasseth me!

Down my furrowed cheeks roleth the tears iv anguish, varying in size from a big Pea to a small tater!

New Jersey will vote for the Constitutional Amendment, and lo! the nigger will possess the land!

I see horrid visions.

On the Cars and Amboy Railroad, Nigger brakesman—and at the polls Niggers!

Where shall we find refuge? In the North? Lo! it is harred agin us by Ablishunism.

In the South? In their eyes the Northern copperhead findeth no favor.

In Mexico? There is war there, and we might be drafted!

Who will deliver us? Who will pluck us from the horrible pit into which we hev fallen?

Where I shall go, the Lord only knows but my impression is, South Karlisy will be my future home. Wade Hampton is elected Governor, certin, and in that noble State we may, perhaps, preserve enuff iv the old Democratic States Rights leven to leven the whole lump.

I'm afloat—I'm afloat,
On the dark rolling sea,
And into what harbor fate will drive my weather beaten bark, the undersigned cannot truly say.

New Jersey—farewell! The world may stand it a year or two, but I doubtit.

Mournfully and so

PROTEUS V. NASBY.