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Boise News.

VOL. 1. BANNOCK CITY, I. T., NOV. 10, 1863. NO. 7.

BOOK, CARD, AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE. The proprietors beg leave to announce to the people of Bannock City and vicinity, that they have a varied and complete assortment of PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL JOB AND CARD TYPES, which make their facilities for executing all kinds of plain and ornamental printing unsurpassed by any office in the upper country.

Agents for the Boise News. Bannock City: W. W. Chapman, at Tracy & Co.'s Express Office. Papers are for sale at Rock fellow & Co.'s Express, Swinerton's Book store, Placerville; J. Rockfellow & Co., and Tracy & Co. Centerville; L. L. Roberts, Pioneer City; Alfred Slocum, Walla Walla; E. E. Kelley, Malheur; Louis Day, Unatilla; Z. F. Moody, Chas. Catey, Dalen City; J. S. Reynolds, Potlatch; Tracy & King, San Francisco; Thomas Boyce, Bannock City, September 29th, 1863.

Advertisements, to insure insertion, must be handed in as early as Monday, and the number of insertions desired should be noted on the margin.

Official Directory. Territorial capital—for the present—at Lewiston. GOVERNOR—William H. Wallace; Sec. of the Territory—Wm. B. Daniels; Territorial Auditor, B. F. Lambkin. U. S. Marshall—Payne. Boise County—Bannock City. County Seat. Probate Judge—Daniel McLaughlin; Dist. Atty.—I. N. Smith; Auditor—W. R. Underwood; Sheriff—S. Pinkham; Treasurer—T. C. Kellam; Assessor—J. Judge; County Commissioners—Frank Moore, J. Smith and M. Murphy. Bannock Precinct. Justice of the Peace—Charles Walker. Placerville, J. P., Thos. H. Stringham.

DR. L. WILLIS, Surgeon and Dentist, Office on Main St., Opposite International Hotel. Call and examine his specimens of new work.

DRs. Raymond & Betts. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. OFFICE in the rear of A. A. Mix's Drug Store, Montgomery street, Bannock City.

Sign of the Mortar. THE undersigned has on hand and is constantly receiving a full and well selected stock of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. To which he respectfully calls the attention of the citizens of Bannock and vicinity.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney and Counselor at Law. WILL attend to all legal matters entrusted to his care. Collections made and remittances carefully and promptly returned. Main Street below Wall, Bannock City.

F. MILLER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. PROMPT attention paid to all professional business entrusted to his care. Charges reasonable. Bannock City, September 29th, 1863.

A. C. SWIFT, J. MILLER. SWIFT & MILLER. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS at Law. One door north of Rockfellow and Co.'s Express. Bannock City, September 29th, 1863.—1m3

H. W. O. MARGARY, LAW OFFICE. CONSULTATIONS EN FRANCAIS, Bannock City, Boise Co., I. T., Sept. 29, 1863.—1t

M. KELLY, Attorney and Counselor at Law. PARTICULAR attention paid to collections. Office Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, Placerville. Reference to any of the Agents of W. F. & Co., on this Coast. Oct. 8, 1863. 3tr

CHAS. WALKER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFFICE in the building formerly occupied by Rockfellow's Express. 4-1f

C. C. HIGBY, R. BLEDSOE. HIGBY & BLEDSOE. WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Mining Implements, Stationery &c. Placerville, corner of Lander and Granite Street. 1tf

CREIGHTON & BUTTON. DEALERS in Staple Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Liquors Tobacco and Miners' outfits. Washington St., Centerville, Sept. 25, 1863.—14f

M. AINSA, Unatilla, Oregon, No. 18 Front Street, COMMISSION MERCHANT AND DEALER in General Merchandise, Also, GOODS STORED AND FORWARDED. Sept. 29th, 1863.—14f

E. J. LEE, HAS an excellent article of VINEGAR for sale at the Spruce Beer Shop upper end of Main Street, Bannock City. Sept. 29, 1863.

Poetry.

[For the Boise News.] Oh, Happy Be Thy Dream. O, happy, happy, happy be thy dreams! Bright be the vision that before thee lies; Dream of the radiant hills and sun-lit streams; Dream of the bright and blue unclouded skies; Sleep, for thy mother watches by thy side! Over thee unseen the watchful spirits glide. Pure as the stars that o'er thee mildly beam! O, happy, happy, happy be thy dream; Happy, happy, happy be thy dream.

O, happy, happy be thy path in life; Long still thy mother's tender love to share, Till Heaven has called her from this vale of strife, And purer bliss succeed to worldly care. Then if the angels earthward turn their eyes, She will watch o'er thee from the radiant skies! Sleep while you star-still over these mildly beams. O, happy, happy, happy be thy dreams; Happy, happy, happy be thy dreams. Placerville, Nov. 10th, 1863—C. M. S.

DO RIGHT. No matter what another does, Do right yourself! Do not stand and cower and fear The dreaded world with laugh and jeer, Scorn all such peril! Stand, with your forehead to the blast, Stand, with your bosom to the storm, Stand, till the tempest all is past, With proud, erect, unshaken form!

The foes of Right in vain may try Your course to stay! Never, with trembling heart say "die," But say the nobler words, "I'll try," And win the day! "I'll try" scales mountains, counts the stars, Traverses oceans, measures time, And nothing but th' eternal bars. Can stay a progress so sublime. Go on! go on! in manhood's prime, Yourself a man! Thwart not Jehovah's great design, Fulfill the oracles divine, The glorious plan! Let no temptation lure your heart, Or turn your feet from virtue's road; Make Truth your guide before you start— 'Twill lead you home to Heaven and God. —[Anna H. K. Fader.

LONE MOUNTAIN. Far from the noisy, bustling city of San Francisco lies the city of the dead. Secluded among the rolling hills, embowered in shrubbery and perfumed by the wild lilac, is Lone Mountain Cemetery, the "Land of the Great Departed." Lone Mountain! Is there not something in a name? and what name could be more appropriate—what a musical pathos, with a rhythm of sadness blended therewith.

We approached the silent city for the first time, not with feelings of curiosity, but rather with feelings akin to those experienced by those who pay their pilgrimage to the tomb of the Prophet, for within its enclosure sleep California's honored dead. On the highest point, as if to watch over and guard the interests of California's dead, as he was wont to guard the interests of her living citizens, lies the murdered Broderick. Above his head an admiring people have reared a massive yet beautiful monument, not to perpetuate his memory, for that will be handed down from father to son for generations—but as a token of their regard for one who, while living, they honored with their confidence. With the blood of Broderick California was sealed to the Union.

Close by the last resting place of Broderick, with his martial cloak wrapped around him, sleeps another no less honored of Pacific's noble dead. The Orator, Senator and Soldier, General Baker; whose eloquence was mighty to move the hearts of the people and whose sword was a terror to the foes of our common country. It is well they sleep side by side, that between the two honored shrines California's sons may kneel, and swear anew to defend and protect with life and property, and their sacred honor, the Union for which they died, while Old Ocean in the distance shall respond a deep toned "Amen!"

In visiting Lone Mountain one loses in a great degree that dread of death which all feel more or less. To know that when our change shall come, and we be called upon to add one more to the population of the silent city, that our long home is to be made so lovely, while ever-blooming flowers will shed their fragrance around our head, and crown our bed with beauty; watched by the loving care of friends, and admired by the stranger that visits our grave. Were it not for the inverted torch, and the inscriptions that tell of death, one might suppose that he was wandering amid the beauties of some fairy grotto, where

The tender violets bent in smiles To elves that sported nigh; Tossing the drops of fragrant dew To scent the evening sky; They kissed the rose in love and mirth, And its petals fairer grew; A shower of pearls they brought, And o'er the lily threw. Plant flowers o'er the graves of the loved and lost ones, and make their resting place an emblem of the beauties of the Paradise of souls.—[Red Bluff Independent.

"Over the Rocky Mountains' height, Like ocean in its tided night, The living sea rolls onward, on! And onward, on, the stream shall pour, And reach the far Pacific shore, And fill the plains of Oregon." [Mrs. Hale's Poems. The restless throng those "plains" have fill'd; Like gardens fair that "shore" is filled: "The living" waves now backward beat! Across "the Rocky Mountains' height" The lightnings bring New York in sight, And business throbs for g' their feet!

JUPITER.

Jupiter, the son of Saturn and of Rhea, when born, was concealed by his mother in a cave of Mount Ida, in Crete. He was fed by the bees and the doves, and drank the milk of the goat Amalthea. To prevent his cries reaching the ears of his father, the Curetes danced their war dances, clattering their arms around his cradle.

On the dethronement of Saturn, Jupiter divided his dominions with his brothers Neptune and Pluto. The position which he reserved for himself was the Heaven; Earth and Olympus were common property. Jupiter was king of gods and men; the thunder was his weapon; and he carried a shield called Egis, made for him by Vulcan, which when shaken sent forth storm and tempest. The eagle was his favorite bird, the oak his sacred tree.

The king of the Gods had a numerous progeny, both by mortal and immortal mothers. Themis bore him the Fates, the Seasons, Peace, Order and Justice; Eurynome, the Graces; Mnemosyne, the Muses; the nymph Maia, Mercury; by Ceres, he had Proserpine; by Dione, Venus; by Latona, Apollo and Diana; by Juno, who was his queen and lawful wife, he was the father of Mars, Vulcan, Hebe and the Lythiae.

The terrestrial loves of this god gave rise to a variety of adventures, and produced a copious list of gods and heroes. The following are a few of them: Almena, the daughter of Electryon, was betrothed to her cousin Amphitryon, but refused to acknowledge him as a husband until he had avenged the death of her father on the Teleboans. During his absence in the war against them, Jupiter, who had fallen in love with Almena, assumed his form, and by narrating a tale of victory to the maiden, obtained her favor. The celebrated hero Hercules was the son of Jupiter and Almena.

Antiope, daughter of Nycteus and niece of Lycus king of Thebes, was surprised by Jupiter in the form of a satyr. Dreading the anger of her father, she fled to the town of Sicyon, where the married Epopeus. Nycteus put an end to his life, charging his brother to take vengeance on Antiope and her husband. Soon afterward, Lycus slew Epopeus, and led Antiope back a captive to Thebes. On the way she brought forth twins, whom her uncle exposed on the mountains, where they were found by a shepherd, who reared them, naming the one Zethus, the other Amphion. Antiope, who was treated with the utmost cruelty by Dyrce, the wife of Lycus, fled for protection to her sons when they were grown up. They attacked and slew Lycus, and tying Dyrce by the hair to a wild bull, let him drag her until she expired. They seized on the government of Thebes, which they surrounded with walls, the stones moving of themselves to the sound of the lyre which Mercury had given to Amphion.

Enamored of the beauty of Leda, the wife of Tynnareus, Jupiter took the form of a swan, and gained her love. She brought forth two eggs, from one of which came Pollux and Helen, the children of Jupiter; from the other Castor and Clytemnestra, the mortal offspring of her husband.

A flame of fire concealed the god from Egina, the daughter of the river-god Asopus, and she became the mother of Eacus, so renowned for his justice that he was made one of the judges of the under-world. A shower of gold was the form in which Jupiter penetrated the brazen chamber where Acrisius, king of Argos, and shut up his daughter Danae, who bore to the god a son named Perseus.

Io, the daughter of the river Inachus, was seen and loved by Jupiter. She rejected the suit of the god; but as she fled from him, she checked her flight by spreading a dense cloud around her. Juno, looking down from heaven, and seeing the cloud, and also missing her husband, suspected mischief. She sprang to earth, but Jupiter, aware of her approach, had turned Io into a white cow. When Juno admired the animal, and asked him to give it to her, he could not refuse her request. The goddess, who knew well who the cow was, set the hundred-eyed Argus to watch her; and, as only two of his eyes slept at a time, there was little hope of deceiving his vigilance. At length Jupiter desired Mercury to kill him, as the only mode of liberating Io. Mercury, taking the guise of a shepherd, came and sat by Argus, and by playing on his pipe lulled all his eyes to slumber, and then cut off his head with his crooked sword. Juno placed the eyes of Argus in the tail of her favorite bird the peacock, and sent a Fury to torment Io, who fled all through the world until she came to Egypt, where Jupiter restored her to her original form, and she bore a son named Epaphus.

Callisto, the daughter of Lycaon king of Arcadia, was one of the companions of Diana. Jupiter, taking the form of that goddess, violated the modesty of the maiden; and Diana, on learning what had happened, drove the guiltless offender from her society. Callisto was the mother of a son named Arcas. Juno, then giving loose to her vengeance, turned her into a bear. Her son, when he grew up, meeting her in the woods, was on the point of killing her with his darts, when Jupiter, transporting both mother and son to the skies, made them the constellations of the two bears. Juno obtained from Oceanus and Tethys a promise that they should never sink into their waves.

As Europa, the daughter of Agenor king of Sidon, was one day amusing herself with

her companions and gathering flowers in the meads on the shore of the sea, Jupiter approached her in the form of a beautiful white bull. The maiden caressed him, and at length ventured to mount upon his back; the god immediately bounded on the surface of the sea, and ran with his lovely burden along until he reached the isle of Crete, where he resumed his proper form. Europa became the mother of Minos, Rhadamanthus and Sarpedon.

Adventures more becoming a king are told of Jupiter. Such are those of his descent to earth to look into the conduct of men.

Hearing of the enormous wickedness of mankind, Jupiter came down to earth to ascertain if what had reached his ears was true. The reality exceeded the report. He came to the palace of Lycaon king of Arcadia, and made himself known. Lycaon derided his pretensions, and to try him set human flesh before him for food. The god in indignation destroyed his house with lightning, and turned its impious master into a wolf.

Jupiter, accompanied by Neptune and Mercury, came down one time to earth. It was late in the evening when they passed by the house of a peasant named Hyrieus. Seeing that they were wayfarers, Hyrieus pressed them to enter and partake of his hospitality. The gods accepted the kind invitation, and, pleased with their entertainment, they revealed to him their rank, and asked if he had any wish to gratify. The wife of the kind host was dead, and he had sworn never to marry another, yet he wished to have a child. The gods took the hide of his only ox which he had offered in sacrifice to them, and buried it in the earth. Ten months afterwards, a child came to light, which he named Orion, and who became a mighty hunter, and was at last slain by Diana.

Jupiter and his son Mercury once came in the evening to a village, where they sought hospitality, but every door was closed against them. At length they reached a cottage, where dwelt an aged couple named Philemon and Baucis. By them were received and entertained as well as their humble means would allow. Churmed with the good old pair, the gods revealed their rank, and desired them to accompany them to the summit of a neighboring hill. On looking down towards their village, Philemon and his wife saw nothing but a lake, with their cottage standing on its side. As they gazed, it became a temple; and on the gods asking them what was their desire, they said to serve them in that temple, and to die at the same moment. Their wish was granted; and one day as they were standing before the temple, and talking over the wonderful tale, they were turned into trees where they stood.

THE SHELLING OF CHATTANOOGA.—One of the most impressive scenes we have ever witnessed occurred in the Presbyterian Church on yesterday. The services were being held by the Rev. Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, and the pews and aisles were crowded with officers and soldiers, private citizens, ladies and children. A prayer had been said and one of the hymns sung. The organist was absent, "if I will be thankful," continued the minister, "if some one in the congregation will raise the tune." The tune was raised; the whole congregation joined in singing, as in days gone by; the sacred notes in humble melody from the house of God, swelling their holy tribute to His glory, and dying away at last like the echoes of departed days. The second, or what is known as the long prayer, when out upon the calm, still air, there came an alien sound—the sullen voice of a hostile gun—ringing from the north bank of the river and echoing back and back among the far-off glens of Lookout peak. It was sudden—it took every one by surprise; for few, if any, expected the approach of an enemy. The day was one of fasting and prayer; the public mind was upon its worship. Its serenity had not been crossed by a shadow, and it was not until another and another of these unchristian accents trembled in the air, and hid themselves away to the hills, that it was generally realized that the enemy were shelling the town.—Chattanooga Rebel, Aug 22nd.

REVERDY JOHNSON.—Considerable curiosity is manifested to know the opinion of this great statesman on the constitutionality of the Emancipation Proclamation. He came very near the point in his speech before the Saratoga County (N. Y.) Agricultural Society, September 4th, in which the correspondent of the Alta thus reports him: His address was brief, and largely devoted to national affairs. It was pervaded by a spirit of intense devotion to the Union, and enjoined the duty of sustaining the Government in the struggle with the rebellion. Without expressing an opinion as to the validity of the Emancipation Proclamation, he said that if, in the exercise of any constitutional war power, slaves should become free, they cannot be re-enslaved; and if not, then the whole question would rest with the people of those States when they resumed their places in the Union.

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON RAILROAD.—It is stated that the Directors of this railroad project intend to call a meeting of the subscribers to the survey now in progress, for the purpose of perfecting an organization and taking steps to have the engineer's report and maps laid before the next Congress. The meeting will probably be called for some day in November, and will be held in Yreka. The reports from the survey are said to be of a highly interesting character.—Sac. Union.

PARAGRAPHS.

'Tis said that figures can't lie, but figures of speech seldom do anything else.

A fellow's eye may be cowardly when his nose is pug-nacious.

A thrifty husbandman cradles his wheat or cribs his corn, while the thrifty wife cribs or cradles the babies.

"What o'clock is it?" "I don't know, but it is only a question of time."

Never travel to escape the sorrows of a great bereavement. Familiar objects may keep them present with us for a time, but nothing multiplies them like absence.

More beautiful than Apollo is the soldier, lying face forward on the battle field, grimed with powder and smeared with blood, if for a sacred cause he dared to die.

The sword cuts through the dense forest and the tangled undergrowth a highway for the Prince of Peace.

It is always right to make the best of a bad position, but not to put ourselves in a bad position because we can make the best of it.

No punishment is too severe for him who lights up a thrill and plants in its place only a fact.

Sorrow is a kind of rust of the soul which every new idea contributes in its passage to scour away. It is the putrefaction of stagnant life, and is remedied by exercise and motion.

If the wicked flourish, and you suffer, be not discouraged. Perhaps they are fated for destruction, and you dieted for health.

Anything may become nature to man. The rare thing is to find a nature that is truly natural.

He that has no friend and no enemy is one of the vulgar, without talents, powers or energy.

Mere bashfulness without merit is awkward; and merit without modesty is insolent.

Money and time are life's heaviest burdens; the unhappiest of mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.

A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong and deep mind has two highest tides—when the moon is at the full and when there is no moon.

It is often better to have a great deal of harm happen to one than a little; a great deal may rouse you to remove what a little will only accustom you to endure.

God needs be surelier God to bear with us than even to have made us.

Those smile but sadly who have no face in all the world to smile back to them.

To determine what is chiefly useful to man, it is probably necessary first to determine the use of man himself.

In private places, among sordid objects, an act of truth or heroism seems at once to draw to itself the sky as its temple and the sun as its candle.

To think is not merely to have ideas—to be the theater across which images and emotions are marched, but to sit in the midst as the master of one's conceptions.

Not only commission makes a sin. A man is guilty of all the sins he hates not.

Listen to every zephyr for some reproof; it is surely there, and he is unfortunate who does not hear it.

A charitable untruth and uncharitable truth are both to be carefully avoided.

There are some faults slight in the sight of love—some errors slight in the estimate of wisdom; but truth forgives no insult, and endures no stain.

New.—Latest term for marriage in Washoe, "consolidation." Thus, Eliza Walker and Tom Belcher consolidated on Sunday last. They will soon incorporate and commence the issue of stock.

Mrs. Partington is of the opinion that Mount Vesuvius should take sarsaparilla to cure itself of eruptions. The old lady thinks it has been vomiting so long that nothing else would lay on its stomach.

War is the surgery of crime. Bad as it is in itself, it always implies that something worse has gone before.

The telegraphic cable which is to unite the coast of Spain with England, will extend from Coruna to Falmouth, 600 miles.

OPENING LETTERS.—A Massachusetts Judge has decided that a husband may open his wife's letters on the ground so often and tersely stated by Theophilus Parsons, of Cambridge, "that the husband and wife are one, and the husband is that one."

A gentleman, says an exchange, who is conversant with military affairs, states, as the result of a recent examination of the records, that since the commencement of the war, we have lost thirty-seven Generals by death, twenty-six of whom were killed in battle, or died from the effects of casualties; and, in addition, sixty-one Generals have been wounded who have recovered.

The Norfolk Daily Virginian says: "Slavery is dead in this part of Virginia—even if peace should be established to-morrow and Fernando Wood dictate the terms. Yankee immigration has set in already, and merchants from New York, Philadelphia and Boston transact nearly all the business in Norfolk and Portsmouth."

SWELLS.—Great men never swell. It is only the three-cent individuals, who are salaried at the rate of two hundred dollars a year, who put on airs and flashy vests, swell, puff and blow, and endeavor to give themselves a consequential appearance. No discriminating person need mistake the spurious for the genuine article.

A highly civilized New Zealander, now a partner in a Sydney commercial house, says in his younger days he was greatly addicted to the use of human flesh; and being a candid and a really high-minded man, he admits that though he has now acquired different tastes, the relish which he partook of cannibal feasts, especially when a young female was served up, is still a matter of by no means disagreeable recollection to him.

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers wish their papers discontinued, publishers may continue to send them until all charges are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office, or place to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they settle their bill and give notice to discontinue them.

4. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. Notice should always be given of removal.

5. The courts have decided that refusal to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.