

Boise News.

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BOISE NEWS AGENTS.

BANNOCK CITY—Henry H. Knapp, carrier and general agent, to whom all dues are payable. Papers are also for sale at the office of Wells, Fargo & Co., at the Salt Lake Express Company, at Swinerton's book store and at Rosenberg's variety store.

Official Directory.

Territorial capital, for the present, at Lewiston. Governor, WILLIAM H. WALLACE. Sec. of the Territory, WILLIAM E. DANIELS. Ter. Auditor, B. F. LAWRENCE. U. S. Marshal, PAYNE.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Rev. Father A. Z. Poulin will hold divine service at the new Catholic Church, corner Commercial street and East Hill, every Sunday, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

R. B. Snelling,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW (NEXT DOOR TO LEVY'S STORE.) Montgomery Street, Bannock. 9-11

DR. A. J. HOGG,

(Late of the United States Army.) BANNOCK CITY, I. T. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF women and children. OFFICE at Chipman's Drug Store. Residence, East Hill. n7-3m

HEED & CUMMINS,

COUNSELORS AND ATTORNEYS AT LAW Bannock City, Boise County, I. T. Office east side of Main street, between Commercial and Wallulu streets.

Gold and Silver Mining Company.

HEED & CUMMINS, of Bannock City, are agents for the BANNOCK GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Persons who have interests in quartz lodes, will do well to call at our office and take stock. n7-14

ASSAY OFFICE,

WALL STREET, ABOVE MAIN STREET. GOLD AND SILVER, and Ores of every description, assayed and returns made in four hours. n7-3m ROSSI & ROBBIE.

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.

GILBERT & HOUGH,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. OFFICE—Main Street, Bannock City, I. T. September 28th, 1863. 11f

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. 11f

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. 11f

Boise News.

VOL. 1.) BANNOCK CITY, IDAHO TERRITORY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1863. (NO. 10.)

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

E. LEE.

HAS an excellent article of VINEGAR for sale at the Spruce Beer Shop upper end of Main Street, Bannock City. Sept 29, 11f

M. AINSA,

Umatilla, : : : : : Oregon. No. 18 Front Street.

COMMISSION MERCHANT AND DEALER in General Merchandise. Also, GOODS STORED and FORWARDED. Sept. 29th, 1863.—11f

CHAS. WALKER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office in the building formerly occupied by Rockfellow's Express. 4-11

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 Stauderfer and Granite Street. 11f

CREIGHTON & BUTTON.

DEALERS in Staple Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Liquors Tobacco and Miners' outfits. Washington St., Centerville, Sept. 25, 1863.—11f

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. 31f

H. W. O. MARGARY,

LAW OFFICE

CONSULTATIONS EN FRANCAIS, Bannock City, Boise Co., I. T., Sept. 29, 1863.—11f

Poetry.

For the GOLDEN AGE.

TO (ON HER RESEMBLANCE TO MY SISTER.)

When'er I see thy gentle face, I scarce can check the rising tear, As in each feature fair I trace Thy likeness to my sister dear; And if, perchance, I meet thine eye, So like her's long dear to me, I cannot help but sadly sigh To think I have no claim on thee.

In thoughts of the sweet visions rise Of many a distant, happy day— But oftener tears bedim my eyes, For her, my sister, far away; I seem to hear her softly sigh For her dear brother's wonted kiss— To see the tear-drop in her eye, His once familiar voice to miss.

When died my mother, I a boy, My sister soothed my wild despair, And since, my dearest earthly joy, Has been her every grief to share, No need to say she's dear to me, Her image in my heart I wear, That loving her, I too love thee, Her likeness in each feature fair.

Thy form, thy every look and smile, Thy eyes—like angels' eyes above, So free from every worldly guile— Are all like those of her I love. No wonder then—she far away, Perhaps in spirit-land above— My every hope should turn to thee For consolation and for love.

Fort Lapwai, I. T., Oct. 7, 1863.

A Thought on Men.

In the long past, what time fair science smiled A new born thing in helpless infant state, One sang of all inventive Man—how great His skill of art; how he could render mind The rough maned horse, and bison of the wild. O'erpasses the surging deep, could subjugate Earth, sea and air, all things—save only Fate How language he had learnt, and laws compiled, Yet scarce the poet's prophet-soul divined All that the coming years should bring to light, When matter had been taught to yield to mind, And science gained the acme of her might. But what though all else yield him victory? Man's victor still is Hades—and shall be.

A GALLANT soldier was once heard to say that his only measure of courage was this: "Upon the first fire I look immediately upon myself as a dead man; I then fight the remainder of the day as regardless of danger as a dead man should be. All my limbs I carry out of the field I regard as so much saved out of the fire.

"You have a considerable floating population in this village, haven't you?" asked a stranger of one of the citizens of a village on the Mississippi. "Well, yes, rather," was the reply; "about half the year the water is up to the second story windows."

VULCAN.—Vulcan, the celestial artist, was the son of Jupiter and Juno,—some said of Juno alone. He was born lame; and his mother was so displeased at the sight of him, that she flung him out of heaven. He was saved by the nymphs Thetis and Eurynome, who kept him for nine years in a cavern under the ocean; during which time he fashioned for them a great variety of trinkets and ornaments.

All the houses, chariots and armour, and other articles in Olympus, were made by Vulcan. He also made various wonderful things for his own favorites, or those of Jupiter and the other gods, among men. Alcinoos king of the Phaeacians had golden dogs, which guarded his house; and Aetes king of Colchis brass-footed bulls, which guarded the Golden Fleece,—all made by Vulcan. Vulcan formed for Minos king of Crete a brazen man named Talos, who compassed the isle three times a day to guard it from invasion. Talos's mode of destroying people was to make himself red-hot in the fire, and then embrace them.

The servants assigned to Vulcan by the poets are the three Cyclopes, Brontes (Thunder), Steropes (Lightning), and Argos (Flame). His wife was Venus, the goddess of beauty.

THAT SAME GREEK FIRE.—Dr. Richardson, a scientific gentleman in England, in a late work makes the following remarkable declaration:

At last that which the English nation, or rather Government, refused to study as a means of warfare, has been turned to practical account in America. Liquid fire has found its way into Charleston, and the question is, Will its application stop there? It is folly to rest content with saying that the practice is barbarous. Barbarity pertains to the use of bayonets and swords and grenades, and all else; the points to be recognized are the facts—that the Americans are using this liquid fire; that they will soon find means of improving their first attempts; that the successful employment of one liquid will suggest others, and that suddenly we may be aroused to the unpleasant consciousness that all our great armaments, all our forces, all our ships, all our men, are at the mercy of a foe who has learned a new art in war, in which science has sapped courage, and in which brute force stands but second in the contest. Let us have no mincing of the matter so essential to British interests as the application of liquid fire in warfare. The worst cannot be spoken too early; if shell charged with liquid fire were to be used by America in a war with England there is not a wooden ship in the whole of our marine service, royal or mercantile, that would ever be absolutely safe after a single shell, even if a rifle, had thrown the treacherous and terrible combustible on to the sails, decks or quarters; while there is not a town or fortress within the range of American cannon that might not be destroyed by fire from a few well directed shots.

QUARTZ MINING ENACTMENT

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington, That the extent of a quartz mining claim shall not exceed two hundred feet of the lead, including all the dips, spurs and angles embraced within said two hundred feet.

Section 2. Any person who shall discover a vein of mineral-bearing quartz, shall be entitled to two claims, of the dimensions specified in the preceding section.

Section 3. No person shall be entitled to hold a quartz mining claim, unless within six days from the time of taking up said claim he shall have posted up a written notice, specifying the time when he located said claim, and the interest he claims to hold therein, and shall cause a copy of said notice to be recorded in the office of the Recorder of the county in which the claim is located.

Section 4. No person shall be entitled to hold a quartz mining claim, unless he do or cause to be done one hundred dollars' worth of work on said claim within the year in which he located said claim, one half of said work to be performed at the time of locating said claim, and the other half at any time during the year.

Section 5. Individuals associated together as companies, by working upon any portion of their claims, which are held, claimed or owned by them as a company, perform the labor required by this act of individuals locating and holding claims, and such labor shall entitle them to hold their claims under this act.

Section 6. All persons who do not labor, or cause labor to be done on their claims, continuously, shall renew the notices prescribed by this act every three months; and in default thereof, shall forfeit all rights they may have acquired in said claims; but it shall not be necessary to record such renewed notices.

Section 7. This act to take effect and be in force from and after its passage. Passed January 29th, 1863.

DRAWINGS OF THE MOON.—Prof. Phillips has succeeded in obtaining drawings of the moon seen through a new telescope with a six-inch object glass. They exhibit many new and striking features, showing a volcanic action of which we of this world have no conception. What would we think if our whole continent was a collection of craters, with hills rising out of their midsts and divided by radiating ravines of awful depth? The only approach to any such scenery in this world is to be found in the Cordilleras of our gold regions.

SLANDER.—Against slander there is no defense. Hell cannot boast of such a fiend, nor man deplore so foul a foe. It stabs with a smile. It is pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most wary traveler cannot avoid. It is the heart-searching dagger of the assassin. It is a poisoned arrow whose wound is incurable. It is as fatal as the sting of the most deadly asp—murder is its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin its sport.

A BACHELOR'S REVERIE

Fifty-to-day! Fifty—little chance now of my having a wife and a house full of "little responsibilities," as Fanny Wright calls them. Heigho! I'm getting to be—no, not a middle-aged gentleman, for I've been that any time the last ten years; no, I'm a gentleman declining in years, and may advertise for a housekeeper without giving a handle to scandal to make free with my character. Twenty-five years ago, and I should have affronted the man who foretold that I should be sitting this day in arm chair, newspaper in hand, breakfast before me, one foot on a cushion and only one cup and two eggs on the table. Newspapers are stupid things; I'd much rather chat over my morning meal.

Why the deuce am I not married? Nobody makes tea fit to drink now; and the toast never comes up to me hot. What capital tea Lucy Smith used to make! Poor Lucy! I wonder what made me think of her? People said Lucy and I would certainly make a match; and so we should, I suspect, if it hadn't been for that cursed cousin of hers. I'm sure she would have married me had I asked her; but I kept putting off from day to day, and he—cut me out, and he hanged to him. I was a young gentleman, then, and although I could marry whenever I liked. They went away to the east and got rich; he's a member of Congress, and she has grown fat, and rides about in her carriage, with two or three grown up daughters—pretty girls, too, as I am told, but they'll never be like their mother; I've a ribbon of hers, that she used to wear around her slender waist, and I bribed her little brother to steal it for me, with the loan of my fowling-piece; and some times, when it rains, and I feel sentimental, I take it out of my writing desk and look at it awhile and think I'll throw it into the fire—but I don't though; and there it is yet in the secret drawer, with my mother's picture, and the last lock of my own hair. They make capital wigs, now, by-the-way; nobody seems to suspect that my curls are not the natural crop. They used to say that my hair was beautiful, and I'm almost certain she cut off a lock once, when I was asleep on the sofa. I wonder whether she's lost any of her splendid teeth; mine have stood it out pretty well but they're going. Old Parnly said hers would last a long time, and he ought to know. I must go to him and get him to make me a couple of new ones.

What shall I do with myself to-day? I've given up business, and made money enough to last me my time. I've no one to leave it to when I'm gone. Where's the use of going on adding dollar to dollar, and acre to acre, unless one has children to set up! Nine marriages in the paper to-day! Nine husbands and nine wives created since yesterday morning I dare say they will all have young sprouts—say four apiece on an average; that's thirty-six little mouths to be stuffed with bread and butter, and seventy-two little feet to buy shoes for, and two hundred and eighty-eight little fingers to wash and keep clean! No fool of a job that for the nine papas and mammas! I was always remarkably fond of children.

There is a newly married couple moved into the house over the way, on purpose to plague me, I do believe; they seem to be very fond of each other, and dreadfully happy. There's a gig comes to the door every afternoon, and he hands wife into it so carefully, and she smiles at him so brightly as they drive off, that I am almost tempted to wish they might break their necks before they come back. That's a nice looking girl that has come to stay with them during the honeymoon; she's the bride's sister or something, I dare say; the prettiest foot and the most roguish eyes I've ever seen—except Lucy Smith's. I wonder if she's engaged to be married; I don't see any very suspicious young men come to the door and— But what the deuce is to me whether she is or not? I'm an old bachelor, and must go down to the grave without leaving any one to cry for me. I should like, though, to see the girl nearer; it is easy enough to get introduced into the house, and though I'm too old to marry, there is no reason that I know of, why an old fellow like me shouldn't do the polite thing to a new comer in the neighborhood. I've a new coat coming home, that my artist says, will make me look fifteen years younger—rather impertinent, by the way. And I am so amazing old, after all. When I set down to breakfast, I felt rather blueish, and thought myself quite a Methuselah. Poh, no such thing; I can walk as briskly as ever—almost—I can ride, sing, dan—, no, I'd better leave out the dancing, but what of that? I'm a good looking, middle aged man, tired of living alone, and hang me, but I'll make one more try for the ring, if I die for it. There's a pretty girl over the way, and I'll send over a basket of grapes with my compliments.

How near akin laughter is to tears was shown by Reubens, with a single stroke of his brush, turned a laughing child in a painting to one crying; and our mothers, without being great painters, have often brought us in like manner from joy to grief by a single stroke.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, in one of his recent Sunday "sermons," bragged of the beauty of his wives, while one of his "brethren" claimed to have fifty-nine children, and defied any of the followers of the faith to show a more prolific record.

Boise News Job Office

BOOK, CARD, AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, East Hill Bannock City.

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. All orders for jobs will be executed with neatness and dispatch.

Job Work must be paid for before it is taken from the office.

PARAGRAPHS.

Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty and there is no use in trying to cheapen the article by higgling.

We would make no reflections on nunneries, but Joshua is said by the Bible to have been the son of a "Nun."

It matters not how little account we are held in by those who are of none.

As the pearl ripens in the obscurity of its shell, so ripens in the tomb all the fame that is truly precious.

Poetry should always be chaste. The Muses should be as slow to loosen the zone as the Graces are.

There are various kinds of greatness. Most of those who profess one kind are ready to acknowledge no other.

Little men like little birds are attracted and caught by false light.

It is far better to suffer than lose the power of suffering.

The nearest resemblance in opinions, if we could trace every line of it, would be found far more divergent than the nearest in human countenances.

The best language in all countries is that which is spoken by intelligent men of too much request in society for deep study.

Good morals may not always be good politics, but bad morals can never be.

Lovers can kiss a great deal of sense into empty words.

Even prosaic men who wear grief long will get to wear it at last as a hat with a flower stuck in it.

The highest officer of state has not so much business in public as a wise man has in private; if the one has little leisure to be alone the other has less to be in company.

Moderation cannot have the credit of combating and subduing ambition—they are never found together.

The only change of Federal officials on the Pacific coast, is the appointment of Philip D. Moore, Collector of Internal Revenue for Washington Territory, vice H. A. Goldsborough, resigned.

SANITARY.—The little precinct of Battle Creek, Tehama county, where fifteen Union votes were lately polled, contributed \$44,50 to the Sanitary Fund.

DEATH OF MORITZ SIGEL.—Moritz Sigel, the father of General Sigel, died at Illenau-by-Achern, Grand Duchy of Baden, on the 17th of August last, after an illness of three days.

GOOD ROWING.—Five miles were rowed on the Hudson river, Poughkeepsie, lately, in thirty-seven minutes and fifty-eight seconds, and Hamil, who did it, is now crowned the champion oarsman of America. This is the second time he has beaten Joshua Ward, heretofore the bully oarsman.

GREED OF GOLD.—When Napoleon, about 1811, desired to build a palace for the King of Rome near the Barrier de Passy, the shop of a poor cobbler stood in the way. Simon having learned what was going on, demanded twenty thousand francs for his tenement.—The administrator hesitated a few days, and then decided to give it; but Simon, goaded by the greed of gain, now asked forty thousand francs. The sum was more than two thousand times its value, and the demand was scouted. An attempt was made to change the frontage, but being found impossible, they went again to the cobbler, who had raised his price to sixty thousand francs. He was offered fifty thousand, but refused. The Emperor would not give a franc more, and preferred to change his plans. The speculating son of St. Crispin then saw his mistake, and offered his property for fifty thousand francs, forty thousand, thirty thousand, coming down at last to ten thousand. The disaster of 1814 happened, and all thoughts for a palace for the King of Rome were abandoned. Some months after, Simon sold his shop for one hundred and fifty francs and in a few days after he was removed to an insane asylum. Disappointed avarice had driven him crazy.

GEN. SCOTT.—A West Point letter says: General Scott enjoys excellent health considering his years. He is the earliest riser in the house and first at the breakfast table. After breakfasting, at seven o'clock, he proceeds to the library, where he is daily engaged in preparing his autobiography for the World's history.

SUISUN CITY.—The Rev. W. R. Gober, in a late sermon at Suisun, gave his hearers a piece of information which may result hereafter in their spiritual good. He said: "I have lived in a great many little towns, and a great many country places; but I have never lived in any town or country place where there are so very few religious men and so small a number of those who belong to the church, as there are in Suisun. I must add, however, that I have never been treated with better respect than I have received here. I have never been treated disrespectfully in any one instance since my residence among you."

There is one town, we think, which is more ungodly in a worldly sense, and that is Folsom, Sacramento county. We have been credibly informed that the minister in that place has manifested the nerve to preach a sermon in the presence of one hearer.—Appeal.