

**Nebraska Filling Up.**

The Bugle, issued at Council Bluffs, up the Missouri, gives the following account of the embryo Territory and the preparations now making to seize upon its choicest locations:

"If Nebraska does not receive the assistance and protection of the General Government, the country will nevertheless be settled, and that speedily. Hundreds are awaiting the news that the Indian title is extinguished, and an hour after, the river district will be swarming. Already many have taken over materials for building; have staked out their claims, and are promised to stick together through thick and thin, and assist each other in the protection of their several claims."

No families have removed to the Territory, neither have they a right to do so, until the Indians have relinquished their claim and title to these lands. The first county north of the Platte, and west of the Missouri river, and east of the Horo, will become the most populous county in Nebraska. This is considerably well timbered, has lime quarries, stone, coal and iron ore, and is an excellent, dry-rolling, fertile region. The embryo city, opposite this place, will be the capital of the Territory for the present, without a doubt, and will eventually be second to none in the West but this city. Next in importance will be the cities, twelve miles each way north and south of us, Bellevue and Winter Quarters; making three very important river cities in one county. Besides the ordinary business importance of this new frontier river county in Nebraska, the great Pacific railroad is to pass through and have there (probably at Omaha City, or near) a great resting house, before skimming the broad plains and leaping the Rocky Mountains.

The great place in embryo, Omaha City, is located immediately east of this city, on the Nebraska side, and about three miles distant. Bellevue, the old missionary and trading station, is twelve miles below, but north of the Platte river, and has a beautiful and commanding view. Winter Quarters is twelve miles above, and is the site of the winter quarters of the first Mormon emigrating camp, and is also most beautifully situated. In fact, we do not know of three more charming and delightful town sites on the Missouri river than these. We would make a slight correction of an article recently published in the Keokuk Dispatch upon this subject. His informant was in error in regard to the distance of country back that was well timbered and a good agricultural country.

There is much worthless land, and that too destitute of timber, within 150 or 200 miles west of the Missouri river; and although there is much good land and considerable timber, we would not have the people find themselves deceived in any way by our neglect or assent. There is no doubt that many will be disappointed and dissatisfied with the country, as it has by very many been overrated. It is not a positive paradise; there may be cold, heat, and many other inconveniences to offend. The climate and soil are both very similar to Iowa, except when you get far back from the streams, where you find sand and barrens.

Many who go there to settle will finally find homes in this State, or cross the Rocky Mountains.

The principal reason of this is a general scarcity of timber throughout these Territories; this in time will be overcome by the use of coal, hedging, and the growth of young timber, and every foot of these rich valleys will bud and blossom as the rose, as the iron horse with a hissing snort bounds through the defiles, on its way to or returning from the Pacific, laden with the silks, Cashmere, and precious things from China, Japan and the Indies.

"A good time is coming, boys,  
Wait a little longer."

Up, stir lively, work bravely, and pull together, and you will be fortunate if upon the route of this stupendous thoroughfare.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says, Gen. Houston has left for Texas, previous, as he says, to emigrating to California. He will not, he says, bring up his children in a slave state.

**From the Chincha Islands.**

We have been favored with the perusal of a private letter from the Chincha Islands, dated the 19th of February, which contains some items of public interest, that we are permitted to copy.

There were at the Islands, at the date of the letter, *one hundred and sixty* vessels of various sizes, from 300 to 2200 tons burthen—averaging probably 800 tons. The estimated average time for loading with guano was forty days.

The rate of exportation of guano from the Islands is said to be 1,000 tons a day, which it was thought would not exhaust the heap in ten years. A geological survey, made by order of the United States Government, had estimated that eight years would exhaust the supply. We extract from the letter as follows:

"There are three of the Chincha Islands, lying in a line, N. and S., the passage between them being less than a half a mile.—The wind is always S. and E., and it is never known to rain. The north island is the largest. It is nearly circular, and about one-third of a mile in diameter, and about 100 feet high. Some parts of the coast are steep high cliffs, and others sandy and rocky cones of gradual ascent from the shores. The heap of guano continues to deepen to the highest point of the island, where it is 100 feet in depth. Fancy a large old fashioned loaf of brown bread, laid upon a table but little larger than the base of the loaf, and you can pretty nearly see the pile of guano on either island. The laborers commence digging and proceed along the top of the rock in the direction of the centre, from all parts of the island; and therefore, in their progress, have shown the guano in a very steep side from the base rock, 80 feet high; and from every part it appears to be the same substance—hard and close.

Every spoonful is dug with a pick, and when loosened is as dry as powder, and of course as dusty. If left in a pile but a brief period, it again becomes hard, and must again be loosened with a pick. From the base to the top are found feathers, eggs, and stones of all sizes, some weighing even two or three tons. I have taken out many perfect feathers, far from the top; and near and upon the surface have seen what appeared to be bone and flesh decomposed.

It is thought the pile now called guano, is the decomposition of sea animals, of which there are multitudes now, and they are presumed to have been far more numerous in ancient days, before the white man came to destroy. Sea lions of a large size (a ton weight,) seals, and endless quantities of sea fowls, have been the inhabitants of these islands for myriads of years, and the islands have been the burial places of these animals; for if wounded, they crawl to the top. So say the knowing ones. Birds and bird lime go to increase the pile. Guano is really decomposed animal matter, but whether this was the way so vast a pile accumulated, or whether the islands were thrown up from the bottom of the sea, with the deposit upon them, you must judge for yourselves.

The second island is similar in size and pile to the one described. The third one has not been touched yet. It is much smaller but well loaded. Guano secretes large quantities of ammonia, and confined as it is in a ship's hold, a man cannot stay more than five or ten minutes at a time among it. Besides large lumps of pure ammonia, are daily found apparently decomposed bones, eggs, &c., and among other items, a man in a perfect state of preservation—the real ammonia, strong as volatile salts.

Now do you wish to know how all those ships are loaded, and a thousand tons per day dug and sent from these islands? Well, there are about 100 convicts from Peru, and about 300 Chinamen from the Celestial Empire. The former are in the right place; the latter were passengers that engaged passage in an English ship for California, and engaged before they left their own country to labor for a limited time, to pay their passage (\$80.) Instead of being landed at California, the ship took them direct to this place, and the captain sold them for three and six years, according to the men, to work out their passage; and here they are slaves for life. They are allowed \$4 per month for

their food, and one-eighth of a dollar per day for their labor, with a pile of guano before them which will last the next ten years; and long before it is exhausted, the majority of them will be dead. Each man is compelled to bring to the shoot, five tons of guano per day. A failure thereof is rewarded with the lash from a very strong negro, and such is their horror of the lash and the hopelessness of their condition, that every week there are more or less suicides.

In the month of November, I have heard, fifty of the boldest of them joined hands and jumped from the precipice into the sea. In December there were twenty-three suicides. This is from one in authority. In January, quite a number committed suicide, but I have not learned how many. I was a few days since on the south island, and there saw two of the most miserable, starved creatures; they had swam across on their wheel-barrow, and fully determined to die. I could not feed them, and my heart ached for them; so after we reached the ship, a boat was despatched with bread and water for their relief. Perhaps this availed nothing, for they must either return to their task or some one must feed them daily. The Chinese, it is said, are educated to believe in the transmigration of souls, and therefore think if they leave this life they shall return to their own country. It is thought this faith induces them to leave their wheel-barrow and commit suicide.

Thus by diminishing the number of laborers, the exports are reduced, and to meet the demand of so many ships, two English, (one of which has been here before,) are soon expected with other loads of passengers from the Chinese dominions, deceived, most probably, with the idea of going to California to dig gold. In fact, it is said, the first batch of celestials had dug many days before they were undeceived.

The process of loading the ship, is done by placing the ship close to a steep, rocky cliff, and have the guano run through a large canvass hose from the top of the hill into the ship's hold, 500 tons per day are put on board, by this method; and as there is seldom much wind or swell, a ship can lie very well. Boats that go under the smaller shoots, are sometimes loaded and return to the ship, where it is taken on board in tubs made of barrels.—[Boston Traveler.

**A NEW ALPHABET ADOPTED BY THE MORMONS.**—They have invented a new alphabet at Salt Lake, of which the following description is given:

The Board of Regents, in company with the Governor and heads of departments, have adopted a new alphabet consisting of 38 characters. After many fruitless attempts to render the common alphabet of the day subservient to their purpose, they found it expedient to invent an entirely new and original set of characters. These characters are much more simple in their structure than the usual alphabetical characters; every superfluous mark supposable, is wholly excluded from them. The written and printed hand are substantially merged into one.—We may derive a hint of the advantage to orthography from spelling the word eight, which in the new alphabet requires only two letters instead of five to spell it, viz: AT. The orthography will be so abridged that an ordinary writer can probably write one hundred words in a minute with ease, and consequently report the speech of an ordinary speaker without much difficulty.—In the new alphabet every letter has a fixed and unalterable sound and every word is spelt with reference to given sounds.

**ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.**—The Greeks, Hindoos and Scandinavians celebrated the same days of the week for the same gods. In the Teutonic mythology, the seven most important are the Sun; Friga, or Venus; Wodin, or Odin, the god of hunters; Moon; Saturn; Thor, or the god of thunder; and Tuis, or Mars, the god of War. Giving each an hour, beginning with the Sun, we find that the first hour of the second day would be devoted to the Moon hence Monday would be the name of that day, Tuis, having the first hour of the next day, it would be Tuesday, &c., each day being named after the deity who presided over the first hour of it.

**Long Lives and Healthy Ones.**

"How few really die of old age!" observes Dr. Van Oven, in an interesting volume which he has just published in London, on the abuses of longevity. To prove the truth of his remarks, he gives tables of 7,000 persons who lived to ages from 100 to 185. The following are some of the instances he refers to:

Parr's death at 152 was premature, induced by a foolish change from the simple diet and active habits of a peasant to the luxurious ease and exciting food of a country gentleman. His body was examined by the great Harvey, who found all the organs in so sound a condition, that but for intemperance and inactivity, he would in all probability have lived many years longer. An English gentleman named Hastings, who died in 1650, at the age of 100, rode to the death of a stag at 90. Thomas Wood, a parish clerk, lived to 106, and "could read to the last without spectacles, and only kept his bed one day." J. Whitten, a weaver, was "never sick, never used spectacles, hunted a year before his death, and died suddenly," at the age of 102, Francis Atkins "was porter at the palace gate, Salisbury. It was his duty to wind up a clock which was at the top of the palace, and he performed this duty until within a year of his death, (102.) He was remarkably upright in his deportment, and walked well to the last." Margaret McDorval, a Scottish woman, who died at 106, "married thirteen husbands and survived them all." Cardinal de Salis, who died in Spain, in 1785, at the age of 110, used to say: "By being old when I was young, I find myself young now I am old. I led a sober, studious, but not lazy or sedentary life; my diet was ever sparing, though delicate; my liquors the best wines of Zores and La Mancha, of which I never exceeded a pint at a meal, except in cold weather, when I allowed myself a pint more; I rode and walked every day, except rainy weather, when I exercised for two hours. So far I took care of the body, and as to mind, I endeavored to preserve it in due temper by a scrupulous obedience to the Divine commands, and keeping, (as the apostle directs,) a conscience void of offence to God and man." J. Jacob, a native of Switzerland, "when 127 years old, was sent as a deputy to the National Assembly of France." He died the following year. Others might be mentioned, but we have only room to add, that within the past two centuries and a half, ten well certified cases of individuals in England and Wales, living to ages ranging from 152 to 200 years have occurred; and here in modern times, we have repeated the length of days commonly believed to belong exclusively to the patriarchal ages.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER established in North America was the Boston News Letter, commenced April 24, 1705. It was a half sheet of paper 12 inches by 8, two columns on a page. B. Green was the printer.

The second was the Boston Gazette, December 21, 1719.

The third was the New England Courant, August 17, 1721.

The fourth was the New England Weekly Journal, March 20, 1727.

The fifth was the Weekly Rehearsal, Sept. 27, 1731, changed to the Boston Evening Post in 1735.

The sixth was the Boston Weekly Post-Boy, October, 1731.

The seventh was the Independent Advertiser, Jan. 1, 1748.

The eighth was the Boston Gazette, Jan. 3, 1753.

The ninth was the Boston Gazette and Country Journal, April 1, 1755.

The tenth was the Boston Weekly Advertiser, August 22, 1757.

The eleventh was the Boston Chronicle, December 21, 1767. These were all the papers printed in Boston up to the date of the Chronicle.

The influx of emigrants into Liverpool at present surpasses anything of the sort ever before known. The majority are from Ireland, and are bound either for the U. States or Canada. The price of steerage passages now ranges as high as £5 10s., owing to the scarcity of shipping, and the number of passengers offering.